

Ovidus Maro, P

A NEW

Not B

TRANSLATION OF OVID's METAMORPHOSES INTO ENGLISH PROSE,

As near the ORIGINAL as the different Idioms of the
LATIN and ENGLISH LANGUAGES will allow.

WITH

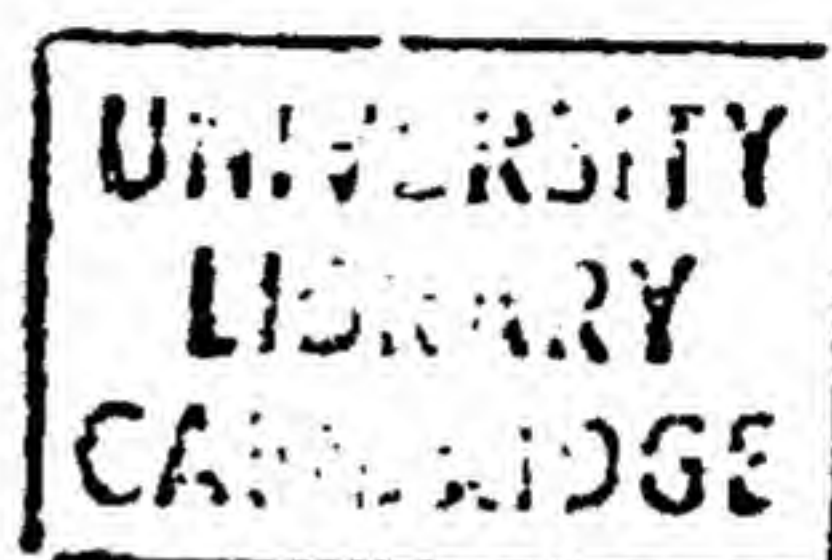
The LATIN TEXT and ORDER of CONSTRUCTION on the same Page; and
CRITICAL, HISTORICAL, GEOGRAPHICAL, and CLASSICAL, NOTES,
in ENGLISH, from the best COMMENTATORS, both Ancient and Modern;
beside a great Number of Notes entirely New.



For the Use of SCHOOLS as well as of PRIVATE GENTLEMEN.

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THE BOOKSELLER TO THE READER.

THE Consideration of the Difficulties, which for a long Time had attended both the Master and Scholar, in teaching and learning the *Latin* Tongue, hath of late so effectually engaged the Attention of several able and learned Men, that many noble Endeavours have been made, to promote the Advancement of Learning, by a rational Method of Education. And, amongst other Expedients, that of Translations, especially literal ones, has been found of such prodigious Efficacy and Use, to contribute equally to the Ease and Interest of the Master, and the quick Improvement of the Scholar, that the Authors usually taught in Schools are accompanied with such Translations.

Indeed, this Method has at length so deservedly prevailed, as to become almost universal, few Men, who are entrusted with the Education of Youth, either in a publick or private Capacity, having at this Day any reasonable Objection to raise against it, those which were made, when Translations were first introduced, having been fully considered and answered.—Wherefore, every Attempt, (as our Translator observes in his Preface) to make *Ovid* plain, must be acceptable to the Publick; which he has endeavoured to do, by the Order of Construction in *Ovid's* own Words, by his excellent Translation, and most useful Notes.

This Work the Bookseller, from the Reputation and Credit it had obtained in *England*, was advised to reprint here, which he has done Page for Page with the *English* Edition, at the Price of 6s. 6d. and to accommodate others, who may think that Price too great, has selected the Books usually taught in Schools, and contracted the Price proportionably.

N. B. He has also printed a very correct Edition of *Ovid; cum Notis Delphini*, for the Use of such Schools, as continue to teach without *English* Translations.

The P R E F A C E.

OVID's *Metamorphoses* is justly acknowledg'd by all to be the compleatest System of Heathen Mythology, that has been handed down to us by the Ancients, and, as such, absolutely necessary to be read by all that would understand the Classic Authors; wherefore every Attempt to make Ovid plain, must be acceptable to the Public; which the Translator endeavours to do, not only in his Translation, but in his Notes, and in this short Preface.

The Poets yielding to the Heat of their Imaginations has been the fertile Source of Fable; and their gaining the Applause of Posterity, so as to have their Works esteem'd the invariable Standards for Poetry, has not a little contributed thereto.

'Tis in their Works that Wit often takes Place of Truth, and Realities give the Way to Fancy. In them the amorous Temper of a Shepherd, and two or three successful Intrigues, get him turn'd into a Satyr: The Charms of a Shepherdess entice the Poet to make her a Nymph or a Naiad: The bringing Home some foreign Fruit is swell'd into a Labour, in carrying off Golden Apples that were guarded by Dragons: And the Ships under Sail must rise into winged Horses.

These, and several other Causes, produc'd an Infinity of Fables, commemorated by Feasts and Games, then admitted into Funeral Orations and Epithalamiums, and, at last, into History: Nay, Morality, and Religion itself, were not free from them; for they furnish'd Hesiod with Materials for his Theogony, and Homer Ornaments for his Iliad and Odyssey, both which abound with them.

After them several other Authors, both Poets and Historians, set about writing of Fables, viz. Nicander the Colophonian, Heraclides of Pontus, Anticlides, Silenus of Chios, Phylarchus, Theodorus, Barus, and Apollodorus. Strabo has a fine Passage to this Purpose. "Nor, says he, were Poets alone in the Use of Fables; Critics and Law-givers did so long before them, both for their Usefulness and Agreeableness to the Inclination of a rational Creature. Man is willing to learn, and Fable opens to him the Way. By this Children begin to hearken to what is told them, as every Fable is a new Story; and nothing delights the Understanding more than what is new and strange, which is the Reason we love the Sciences so much.

But

The P R E F A C E.

But if the Wonderful and Marvellous be added to Fable, they increase our Delight infinitely, and are the first Inducements to learn. It is therefore highly proper to make Use of Fable to draw the tender Minds of Children to the Love of Knowledge."

From the ancient Authors did Ovid take the Subjects of his Metamorphoses, in which he is universally allow'd to have surpass'd them all.

Instead of a dull, tasteless, dry Narration, there occur fresh Images and an agreeable Variety of new Beauties; but, what is very remarkable, he has shewn greater Art than any Author I know, in leading the Reader imperceptibly from one Fable to another, by Incidents which he skillfully throws in; so that the Texture is so curious, that it may be compar'd to the Work of his own Arachne, where the Shade dies so gradually, and the Light revives so imperceptibly, that it is hard to say, where the One ends or the Other begins: In short, they seem to make a Chain from the Chaos to the Death of Julius Cæsar, with which he concludes his Work.

But as the Veil, with which Ovid has cover'd the Truths contain'd in his Fables, has shed a mysterious Obscurity over them, I hope my Readers will not take it amiss, if, from a late Writer, I shew, as a Specimen of the rest, the Lessons of Morality that may be fairly drawn from them. Who, for Instance, can help perceiving, that

The Story of Deucalion and Pyrrha shews, that Piety and Innocence never miss of divine Protection, and that the only Loss that's irreparable is that of our Probity and Justice?

The Story of Phaeton shews the Rashness of an inconsiderate Youth, in presuming at an Enterprize above his Strength; and that the too great Tendernefs of the Parent proves often a Cruelty to the Child.

The Tale of Baucis and Philemon represents a good old Couple, so happy, and so satisfied with the few Things the Gods had given them, that the only Thing they desired more was, that they might not survive one another.

The Fable of Minos and Scylla shews, what an infamous Thing it is to sell our Country; and teaches, that even they, who love the Treason, hate the Traitor.

From Ariadne being deserted by Theseus, and generously received by Bacchus, we learn, that as there is nothing we can be sure of, so there is nothing we ought to despair of.

The Story of Tereus shews, that one Crime lays the Foundation for many. Who begins with Lust may end with Murder.

The P R E F A C E.

v

The Fable of Midas shews, that sometimes scarce any thing would prove more fatal to us, than if we had our own Wishes.

The Story of Proteus shews, that Statesmen can put on any Shape;

But Ovid never excells so much, as when he touches on the Passion of Love; and every Reader seems sensible of the same Emotions.

Procris, jealous of Cephalus, is afraid her Fears are just, but hopes the contrary;

————Speratque miserrima falli.

And again,

————Sed cuncta timemus amantes.

Byblis, in Love with Caunus, struggles betwixt her unlawful Flame and her Honour.

Incipit, et dubitat; scribit, damnatque tabellas;
Et notat, et delet, mutat, culpatque, probatque.

*She writes, then blots; writes on, and blots again;
Likes it as fit, then razes it as vain.*

In general, it may be said of Ovid, that he had a most extensive Wit, a quick and lively Fancy, and a just Conception, which appears by his tender, agreeable, and sublime Expressions. We find in him the charming Way of relating a Story, by inserting, in their due Places, those little Circumstances, so essential to attract our Attention. We may even venture to say, that he was a perfect Master of his Art, in all it's Branches; so that we need not be surpris'd at the Author's Prophecy, as to the Duration and Success of his Work.

Jamque opus exegi, quod nec Jovis ira, nec ignes,
Nec poterit ferrum, nec edax abolere vetustas:
Cum volet illa dies, quæ nil nisi corporis hujus
Jus habet, incerti spatium mihi finiat ævi:
Parte tamen meliore mei super alta perennis
Astra ferar: nomenque erit indelebile nostrum.
Quaque patet domitis Romana potentia terris,
Ore legar populi; perque omnia sæcula fama
(Si quid habent veri vatum præfagia) vivam.

*The Work is finish'd, which nor dreads the Rage
Of Tempests, Fire, or War, or wasting Age:
Come, soon or late, Death's undetermin'd Day,
This mortal Being only can decay;*

My

The PREFACE.

*My nobler Part, my Fame, shall reach the Skies,
And to late Times with blooming Honours rise.
Whate'er th' unbounded Roman Power obeys,
All Climes and Nations shall record my Praise:
If 'tis allow'd to Poets to divine,
One Half of round Eternity is mine.*

This Prediction has so far prov'd true, that this Poem has been ever since the Magazine, which has furnish'd the greatest Part of the following Ages with Fancy and Allusions, and the most celebrated Painters with Subjects and Design; nor have his poetical Predecessors and Contemporaries paid less Regard to their own Performances,

*Virgil, in his third Georgic, says,
——Tentanda via est qua me quoque possim
Tollere humo, victorque virum volitare per ora,
Thus on the Wings of Fame my Muse I'll raise,
And through Mankind acquire immortal Bays.*

*And Horace, in his first Ode,
Me doctarum ederæ præmia frontium
Diis miscet superis: ———
The Wreaths on learned Brows bestow'd
Lift me, Meccenas, to a God.*

*And also in Book III. Ode 30th.
Exegi monumentum ære perennius,
Regalique situ pyramidum altius;
Quod non imber edax, non Aquilo impotens
Possit diruere, aut innumerabilis
Annorum series, & fuga temporum.
Non omnis moriar:——*

*Mine is a Monument will far surpass
The Age of those that stand in solid Brass;
That eminently towering to the Skies,
In Height, the royal Pyramids outvies:
The Force of boist'rous Winds, and mould'ring Rain,
Years after Years, an everlasting Train,
Shall ne'er destroy the Glory of my Name;
Still shall I shine in Verse, and live in Fame.*

In fine, so long as easy Wit, Nature, and Delicacy are valued, every Person of good Taste will allow Ovid to be one of the most agreeable and instructive Poets that ever wrote.

P. OVIDII

E R R A T A.

P 13. (Note 139.) for *Pulto*, r. *Pluto*. 14. L. 143. for *concuit*, r. *concutit*.
 . 15. L. 166. for *dignis*, r. *dignas*. 42. L. 659. for *fugit*, r. *fuit*. 45.
 L. 714. dele, Abl. mark over *Lumina*. 57. (Ordo) L. 8. after *onere*, r. *alte-*
que succutitur. 96. L. 60. for *conanime*, r. *conamine*. 105. L. 247. for *fest*,
 r. *sed*. 127. L. 694. for *hunc*. r. *hinc*. 136. L. 116. for *arboribus*, r. *arboris*.
 196. L. 532. for *cantum*, r. *cautum*. 215. L. 235. dele Abl. mark over *sa-*
gitta. 228. L. 538. for *noc*, r. *non*. 243. L. 116. for *anhelatus*, r. *anhelatos*.
 270. (Trans.) L. 12. for *flame*, r. *blame*. 277. L. 7. for *prætentamque*, r.
prætentatque. 292. L. 340. for *fernitur*, r. *sternitur*. 293. L. 370. for *fi-*
densq; r. *fidenſque*. 320. (Trans.) L. 2. after *present*, add, to the ravished
Dame. 332. L. 422. for *Jäſonea*, r. *Jafiona*. 340. L. 612. for *trigide*, r.
tigride. 341. L. 644. for *Cares*, r. *Carās*. 352. L. 67. for *aborto*, r. *oborto*.
 365. L. 367. for *ſi*, r. *fibi*. 368. L. 444. for *pectore*, r. *pectora*. 400. (Trans.)
 L. 2. dele, *Consolation of*. 403. L. 511. for *pectora*, r. *pectore*. 417. (ordo.)
 L. 17. for *bella*, r. *vela*. 421. L. 126. for *frusta*, r. *frustra*. 425. L. 219.
 for *Cantaurorum*, r. *Centaurorum*. 427. L. 291. for *languine*, r. *lanugine*.
 446. L. 91. for *Toes*, r. *Troes*. 464. L. 546. for *pœnaque*, r. *pœnæque*.
 473. L. 759. for *nemque*, r. *nempe*. 520. L. 29. for *violenti*, r. *volenti*.
 533. L. 344. for *viras*, r. *vias*.

P. OVIDII NASONIS METAMORPHOSEON

LIBER PRIMUS.

IN nova fert animus mutatas dicere formas
Corpora. Dii cœptis (nam vos mutastis &
illas)

Adspirate meis ; primaque ab origine mundi
Ad mea perpetuum deducite tempora carmen.

I. Ante

ORDO.

Animus fert dicere formas mutatas in nova corpora. Dii (nam & vos mutastis illas formas) adspirate meis cœptis, que deducite perpetuum carmen ab prima origine mundi ad mea tempora.

TRANSLATION.

IT is my Design to speak of Forms changed into new Bodies. Favour, O ye Gods, the Attempt, (for by you were these Changes produc'd) and carry down the Chain of my Poem, from the Beginning of the World to my own Times.

I. In

NOTES;

The Metamorphoses of *Ovid* may be considered as a Collection of the chief of those Fables which Epic and Dramatic Poets had introduced into their Works in order to gain attention from their Readers, and raise their Admiration. These Fables are for the most Part founded in History. How they came to be chang'd in their Circumstances, so remote from credibility, will be taken Notice of in the Remarks upon each Fable in the Course of the Work. It is sufficient to observe at present, that Poets, to give their Subjects a greater air of Dignity, affected to relate every Thing with extraordinary Circumstances, and make the Gods interpose in all that concerned their Heroes. This Humour of the Poets, join'd to the superstitious Notions of those Times, produc'd an infinite Number of Fables, which *Ovid* has

here connected together in one continued Poem, of which the whole Universe is the Scene, and that takes in all the Times from the Beginning of the World to the Age in which he wrote. This first Book begins with the unravelling of the Chaos, and distinguishing it into four Elements, to each of which are assign'd proper Inhabitants, and last of all Man is created. After this follow the four Ages of the World, the War of the Giants against Heaven, and the universal Degeneracy of Men. *Jupiter* finding that the Example of *Lycaon* changed into a Wolf was not sufficient to reclaim them, sends an universal Deluge, from which only *Deucalion* and *Pyrrha* escape, who repair the Loss of their Kind by throwing Stones behind them. *Apollo* kills the *Python*, falls in Love with *Daphne*, who is changed into a Laurel. The

B

other

I. Ante, mare, & tellus, & cœlum quod tegit omnia, erat unus vultus naturæ in toto orbe, quem dixere chaos; moles rudis indigestaque;

I. Ante mare & tellus, & quod tegit omnia cœlum,
Unus erat toto naturæ vultus in orbe,
Quem dixere Chaos; rudis indigestaque moles:
Nec

TRANSLATION.

I. In the Beginning, the Sea, the Earth, and the Heaven which covers all, was but one Face of Nature thro' the whole Extent of the Universe, which they called Chaos; a rude and indigested Mass; nor any Thing

NOTES.

other Rivers assemble, uncertain whether to congratulate, or condole with her Father upon this Event. *Inachus* alone is absent, anxious for his Daughter, whom *Jupiter* had changed into a Heifer. *Mercury* kills *Argus*, whom *Juno* had appointed her Keeper. Soon after which *Io*, restor'd to her former Shape, bears a Son to *Jupiter* nam'd *Epaphus*, who is worshipped jointly with her by the *Ægyptians*. The Poet then, by a very natural and easy Transition, enters upon the Story of *Phaeton*.

1. *In Nova fert.*] *Ovid* follows here the Example of the Epic Poets, who always begin by a Proposition of their Subject, and invoking the Aid of the Muse. The Rules laid down by the Criticks for Exordiums are here strictly observed, both with Respect to Simplicity and Brevity.

1. *Mutatas dicere formas corpora.*] Some Commentators make this an Hypallage, instead of *corpora mutata in novas formas*; and find a Beauty in it, that the Proposition of a Subject which regards the Changes and Variations of Bodies should be fram'd with a Transposition of Words. But it may be explain'd also without an Hypallage, as *forma* is often us'd to signify the Thing itself: Thus *formæ deorum, ferarum, pro ipsis diis, feris*. And our own Poet, *Trist.* 1. 7.

Carmina mutatas hominum dicentia formas.

4. *Perpetuum carmen.*] *Perpetuum carmen* is the same with what was also known among the antients by the Name of *poema cyclicum*. It was of several Kinds; as when a particular Subject and Action were pitched upon, of a reasonable Length, but to be included in a determined Number of Lines; or when a Poet gave the entire History of a Prince. But the principal Kind of *Cyclic Poem* was, when the Poet carried his Subject from one fixed Period of Time to another, as from the Beginning of the World to the *Trojan War*, and connected all the Events together in a continued Train. It is in this last Sense that *Ovid* calls his *Metamorphoses* *perpetuum carmen*; all the Parts being connected together by the

most natural and easy Transitions: For a certain Unity of Story is preserved through the whole, and he has managed his Subject with that happy Address, as to slide from one Circumstance into another without violating it. The Texture, as an excellent Critic observes, is so artful, that it may be compar'd to the Work of his own *Arachne*, where the Shade dies so gradually, and the Light revives so imperceptibly, that it is hard to tell where the one ceases, and the other begins. *Deducite perpetuum carmen* must therefore mean, carry down my *Cyclic Poem*, (i. e. the Chain, the Connexion of my Poem) from the Beginning of the World to the present Time.

5. *Ante mare & tellus.*] *Ante* is not here a Preposition governing a Case, as according to some Readings; *ante mare & terras*; but is to be taken adverbially, for *primò, principio*, "at first, in the Beginning:" *Mare, tellus, & cœlum erat unus vultus naturæ*.

7. *Quem dixere Chaos.*] The ancient Philosophers, not being able to conceive how any thing could be produc'd out of nothing, laid it down as a Principle, *ex nihilo nihil fit, & in nihilum nil posse reverti*. Therefore in their Accounts of the Creation of the World, they always suppose some pre-existing Matter, out of which Things were form'd, and rank'd in that orderly Disposition in which they now appear. The System here followed is that of *Hesiod*, the most ancient Poet now extant, that treats of the Origin of Things. For first he supposes a Chaos or pre-existing Matter, out of which the World and four Elements were form'd; and then describes the Manner in which these Elements were disposed; as that *Æther* possess'd the highest Place, Air the next, then Water, and Earth, on Account of its Gravity, the lowest. This Doctrine, monstrous as it appears, is no other than a disfigur'd Tradition of the Creation. *Hesiod* seems to have copied from *Sanchoniathon*, who undoubtedly drew his Ideas from the Writings of *Moses*, since in some Places he uses his very Expressions.

Nec quicquam, nisi pondus iners ; congestaque
eodem

Non bene junctarum discordia femina rerum.

Nullus adhuc mundo præbebat lumina Titan ; 10

Nec nova crescendo reparabat cornua Phœbe ;

Nec circumfuso pendebat in aëre tellus

Ponderibus librata suis : nec brachia longo

Margine terrarum porrexerat Amphitrite.

Quaque fuit tellus, illic & pontus, & aër : 15

Sic erat instabilis tellus, innabilis unda,

Lucis egens aër : nulli sua forma manebat.

Obstabatque aliis aliud : quia corpore in uno

Frigida pugnabant calidis, humentia siccis,

Mollia cum duris, sine pondere habentia pondus. 20

Hanc

*nec quicquam nisi iners
pondus ; seminaque dis-
cordia rerum non bene
junctarum, congestæ eodem
acervo. Adhuc nullus
Titan præbebat lumina
mundo ; nec Phæbe re-
parabat nova cornua cre-
scendo ; nec tellus librata
suis ponderibus pendebat
in aëre circumfuso : nec
Amphitrite porrexerat
brachia in longo margi-
ne terrarum. Quaque
fuit tellus, illic erat &
pontus, & aër : sic tel-
lus erat instabilis, unda
innabilis, & aër egens
lucis : sua forma mane-
bat nulli. Aliudque ob-
stabat aliis : quia in uno*

eodemque corpore, frigida pugnabant calidis, humentia siccis, mollia cum duris, habentia pondus cum corporibus sine pondere.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

Thing but a lifeless lump, and the disagreeing Seeds of jarring Ele-
ments, confusedly jumbled together in the same Heap. No Sun as yet
gave Light to the World, nor did the Moon in a Course of regular
Changes repair her pointed Horns. The Earth was not hung self-bal-
lanced in the surrounding Air, nor had the Sea stretch'd out her Arms to
embrace the distant Coasts. For wherever there was Land, there too
was Sea and Air : Thus was the Earth unstable, the Sea unnavigable,
and the Air destitute of Light ; nor did any Thing appear in its real
Form. For one constantly obstructed the Course of the other ; because
in the same Heap, cold struggled with hot, moist with dry, hard with
soft, and heavy Bodies with light. But God and kind Nature put an
End

N O T E S.

10. *Titan.*] The Sun ; so call'd on Ac-
count of his supposed Father *Hyperion*, who
was one of the *Titans*. This *Hyperion* was
the first who by his assiduous Observations dis-
covered the Course of the Sun, Moon, and
other Luminaries. By them he regulated the
Times and Seasons, and transmitted that
Knowledge to others. No wonder then if he,
who was the Father of Astronomy, has been
also feign'd by the Poets to be the Father of
the Sun and Moon.

11. *Phæbe.*] The Moon : so called, be-
cause supposed to be the Sister of *Phæbus* or
the Sun.

13. *Ponderibus librata suis.*] It is plain
from this that the Poet had a very distinct
Notion of the Gravitation of Bodies. All
the Parts of Matter attract, and are mutually

attracted, and consequently must hold one
another in a perfect Equilibrium or Balance.
This Power of Gravitation is not only constant
and universal, but acts always in Proportion
to the solid content of Bodies, and with a
Force which is in a direct simple Proportion
of the Quantity of the Matter, and an in-
verse duplicate Proportion of the Distance.

14. *Amphitrite.*] The Daughter of *Oceanus*
and *Doris*, and Wife to *Neptune*, God of
the Sea : Hence she is here made to stand for
the Sea itself. Some take her to be no
more than a poetical Personage, whose name,
derived from the *Greek*, signifies to surround.
According to this we may easily conceive how
she came to be call'd the Wife of *Neptune*,
or of the sea, which encompasses the Earth.

Deus & melior natura diremit hanc litem. Nam abscidit terras cælo, & undas terris, & secrevit cælum liquidum ab spisso aëre. Quæ, postquam evoluit, exemitque cæco acervo, ligavit ea dissociata locis pace concordæ. Vis ignea cæli convexi & sine pondere emicuit, legitque locum sibi in summa arce. Aër est proximus illi levitate locoque. Tellus est densior his, traxitque grandia elementa, & est pressa gravitate sui ipsius. Humor circumfluus possedit ultima loca, coercuitque solidum orbem.

Hanc Deus, & melior litem natura diremit.
 Nam cælo terras, & terris abscidit undas :
 Et liquidum spisso secrevit ab aëre cælum.
 Quæ postquam evoluit, cæcoque exemit acervo,
 Dissociata locis concordæ pace ligavit. 25
 Ignea convexi vis & sine pondere cæli
 Emicuit, summâque locum sibi legit in arce.
 Proximus est aër illi levitate, locoque.
 Densior his tellus ; elementaque grandia traxit ;
 Et pressa est gravitate sui. Circumfluus humor 30
 Ultima possedit, solidumque coercuit orbem.

II. Sic ubi dispositam, quisquis fuit ille deorum,
 Congeriem secuit, sectamque in membra redegit :
 Principio

II. Ubi ille, quisquis fuit Deorum, secuit congeriem sic dispositam, redegitque sectam in membra ;

TRANSLATION.

End to this intestine Discord ; for he separated Earth from Air, and Water from Earth, and distinguished between the grosser Air and the Æthereal Heaven. When he had thus unravelled the whole System of Things, and extricated them from their State of Confusion, he assign'd to each its proper place, and combin'd them in harmonious Order. The light fiery Element of vaulted ætherial Heaven shone out, and mounted to the highest Region. To this the Air succeeds in Lightness and Place. The Earth still heavier, drew along with it the more ponderous Elements, and was press'd together by its own Weight. The circling Waters sunk to the lowest Place, and begirt the solid Orb.

II. When thus he, whoever he was of the Gods, had divided the Mass, and by that Division form'd it into distinct Members ; first of all, that

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21. *Deus & melior natura.*] Nature is a Word often us'd without any determined Signification, and in general we are apt to ascribe to it all those Appearances which we find it hard to explain upon established and known Principles. In its most proper Acceptation it means the invisible Agency of the Deity, in upholding the present Frame of Things. *Et* is therefore here, as *Grammarians* call it, an expositive Particle. *Deus & natura* ; as if the Poet had said, *Deus sine natura*.

31. *Ultima possedit.*] Sink to the lowest Place. This is not to be understood in a strict philosophical Sense, for that were to contradict the Doctrine of *Hesiod* and all the ancient Sages, who make Earth the heaviest

of the four Elements, and place it in the Center : Nay, it were to contradict himself, seeing he says *circumfluus humor coercuit solidum orbem*. The Waters possessing the lowest Place, is therefore only meant in respect of the Earth whereon we tread, not of the ponderous central Earth. For the external Surface of the Earth rises considerably, and suffers the Waters to flow round it in hollow deep Channels. This I take to be the true Meaning of the Passage. To say with some that *Ovid* calls Water the last of the Elements because it surrounds and encompasses the Earth, is just nothing at all ; he might for the same reason have done so of the Air. Some explain *ultima extrema*.

Principio terram, ne non æqualis ab omni
 Parte foret, magni speciem glomeravit in orbis. 35
 Tum freta diffundi, rapidisque tumescere ventis
 Jussit, & ambitæ circumdare littora terræ.
 Addidit & fontes, immensaque stagna, lacusque ;
 Fluminaque obliquis cinxit declivia ripis :
 Quæ diversa locis partim sorbentur ab ipsa ; 40
 In mare perveniunt partim, campoque recepta
 Liberioris aquæ, pro ripis littora pulsant.
 Jussit & extendi campos, subsidere valles,
 Fronde tegi sylvas, lapidosos surgere montes.
 Utque duæ dextra cœlum, totidemque sinistra 45
 Parte secant Zonæ, quinta est ardentior illis :

principio glomeravit terram, ne non esset æqualis ab omni parte, in speciem magni orbis. Tum jussit freta diffundi, tum tumescereque ventis rapidis, & circumdare littora terræ ambitæ. Addidit & fontes, stagnaque immensa, lacusque ; cinxitque flumina declivia obliquis ripis ; quæ flumina diversa locis, sorbentur partim ab ipsa tellure ; partim perveniunt in mare, receptaque campo aquæ liberioris, pulsant littora pro ripis. Jussit & campos exten-

di, valles subsidere, sylvas tegi fronde, & montes lapidosos surgere. Utque duæ zonæ secant cœlum dextra parte, totidemque zonæ secant sinistra parte, & ut est etiam quinta zona ardentior illis :

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that no Inequality might be found on either Side, he roll'd up the Earth into the Figure of a spacious Globe. He then commanded the Seas to flow round, and swell with raging Winds ; and to mark out Shores upon the encompass'd Earth. He added also Springs, and immense standing Pools and Lakes, and bounded the running Rivers by winding Banks. These, different in different Places, are swallowed up by the Earth itself ; others, carrying their Waters forward to the Sea, are there receiv'd into the Plains of the ample Ocean, and beat the Shores instead of Banks. He commanded likewise the Plains to be extended, the Vallies to sink down, the Woods to be covered with Leaves, and the rocky Mountains to rise. And as Heaven is divided on the Right by two Zones, and by a like Number on the Left, between which there is a fifth hotter than these ;

N O T E S.

40. *Partim sorbentur ab ipsâ.*] This is meant of those Rivers that, at some distance from their Fountains, disappear, and continue their course under Ground. Such *Virgil* tells us was the *Alpheus* in *Peloponnesus*. Such still are the *Anas* in *Spain*, and *Rhone* in *France*. Yet they are not so wholly swallowed up by the Earth, but that they appear again, and carry their Waters forward to the Sea.

43. *Jussit & extendi campos.*] This *jussit* is truly sublime, and serves admirably well to express the Ease wherewith an infinitely powerful Being accomplishes the most difficult Works. Let him but speak the Word, and it is done. There is the same Beauty here that is long since remark'd by one of the most celebrated Criticks among the Ancients, in the *fiat* of the *Hebrew* Law-giver.

45. *Utque duæ dextra.*] Astronomers take Notice of five Parallel Circles in the Heavens. First, the Equinoctial, which lyes exactly in the Middle between the Poles of the World, and has obtained its name from the Equality of Days and Nights all over the Earth, while the Sun is in its Plane. On each side of it are the two Tropics, at the distance of twenty three degrees and thirty Minutes, and describ'd by the Sun when in its greatest declination North and South, or at the Summer and Winter Solstices. That on the North Side of the Equinoctial is called the Tropic of *Cancer*, because the Sun describes it when in that Sign of the Ecliptic : And that on the South Side is for the same Reason call'd the Tropic of *Capricorn*. Again, at the distance of twenty three Degrees and a half

sic cura Dei distinxit inclusum onus eodem numero Zonarum : plagæque totidem premuntur tellure. Quarum plagarum illa quæ est media, non est habitabilis æstu : alta nix tegit duas : locavit totidem inter utramque, deditque temperiem, flammâ mixtâ cum frigore.

Sic onus inclusum numero distinxit eodem
Cura Dei : totidemque plagæ tellure præmuntur.
Quarum quæ media est, non est habitabilis æstu ;
Nix tegit alta duas : totidem inter utramque locavit,
Temperiemque dedit, mixta cum frigore flamma. 50
Immi-

TRANSLATION.

these ; in like Manner did the Care of God distinguish this inclosed Mass by the same Number, and five corresponding Tracts are impress'd upon the Earth. That which possesses the middle Place, cannot be inhabited by reason of the immoderate Heats. Two are perpetually involved in deep Snow ; between these he plac'd two more, and gave them a happier Temper, partaking equally of Heat and Cold. Over these hangs the

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half from the Poles of the World, are two other Parallels call'd the Polar Circles, either on Account of their Neighbourhood to the Poles, or rather because if we suppose the whole Frame of the Heavens to be turn'd round in the Plain of the Equinoctial, these Circles are mark'd out by the Poles of the Ecliptic. By Means of these Parallels Astronomers have divided the Heavens into five Zones or Tracts. The whole Space betwixt the two Tropics is the Middle or Torrid Zone, which the Equinoctial divides into two equal Parts. On each Side of this are the Temperate Zones, which extend from the Tropics to the two Polar Circles. And lastly, the Spaces inclosed by the Polar Circles make up the Frigid Zones. Now as the Planes of these Circles produc'd 'till they reach the Earth, will also impress similar Parallels upon it, and divide it in the same Manner as they divide the Heavens, hence Astronomers also conceive five Zones upon the Earth corresponding to those in the Heavens, and bounded by the same Circles.

49. *Quarum quæ media est.*] The Understanding of this depends upon knowing the Course of the Sun. The Ecliptic in which he moves, cutting the Equator in two opposite Points, at an Angle of twenty three Degrees and a half, runs obliquely 'from one Tropic to another, and returns again in a corresponding Direction. Hence the Sun, who in the Space of a Year performs the Revolution of this Circle, must in that Time be twice vertical to every Place in the Torrid Zone, except directly under the Tropics ; and his greatest Distance from their Zenith, at Noon,

cannot exceed forty seven Degrees. Thus his Rays being often perpendicular, or nearly so, and never very oblique, must dart more forcibly, and in greater Numbers, and occasion intense Heats in that Tract. The Ancients believed it uninhabitable, being but little acquainted with the Extent and Situation of the Earth, Course of the Winds, &c. But later Discoveries have not only found it stock'd with Inhabitants, but also a rich fertile Soil, abounding in every Thing needful for the Support and Pleasure of Life.

50. *Nix tegit alta duas.*] viz. The two Polar or Frigid Zones. For as the Sun never approaches nearer these than the Tropic on that Side, and is, during one Part of the Year, remov'd by the additional Extent of the whole Torrid Zone, his Rays must be very oblique and faint, so as to leave them exposed to almost perpetual cold.

51. *Temperiemque dedit.*] The Temperate Zones, lying between the Torrid and Frigid, partake of each, and are of a middle Temper between hot and cold. Here too the Distinction of Seasons is most manifest. For in either Temperate Zone, when the Sun is in that Tropic, which borders upon it, being nearly vertical, the Heat must be very considerable, and make its Summer : But when he has got to the other Tropic, being now further remov'd from the Zenith by an Arch of forty seven Degrees, his Rays will strike but faintly, and occasion Winter. The intermediate Spaces, while he is moving from one Tropic to the other, make Spring and Autumn. To prevent Mistakes we must observe, that *Ovid*, considering the Torrid Zone.

Imminet his aër, qui, quanto est pondere terræ
 Pondus aquæ levius ; tanto est onerosior igni.
 Illic & nebulas, illic consistere nubes
 Jussit, & humanas motura tonitrua mentes, 55
 Et cum fulminibus facientes frigora ventos.
 His quoque non passim mundi fabricator habendum
 Aëra permisit. Vix nunc obsistitur illis,
 (Cum sua quisque regant diverso flamina tractu)
 Quin lanient mundum : *Tanta est discordia fra-*
trum : 60

Eurus ad Auroram, Nabathæaque regna recessit,
 Persidaque, & radiis juga subdita matutinis.
 Vesper, & occiduo quæ littora sole tepescunt

Proxima

*Eurus recessit ad Auroram, regnaque Nabathæa, Persidaque, & juga subdita radiis matutinis.
 Vesper, & littora quæ tepescunt occiduo sole,*

*Aër imminet bis, qui
 est tanto onerosior igni,
 quanto pondus aquæ est
 levius pondere terræ.
 Jussit & nebulas con-
 sistere illic, jussit etiam
 nubes consistere illic, &
 tonitrua motura mentes
 humanas, & ventos fa-
 cientes frigora, cum ful-
 minibus. Fabricator quo-
 que mundi non permisit
 aëra habendum passim
 bis ventis ; nunc enim,
 cum quisque regant sua
 flamina diverso tractu,
 tamen vix obsistitur illis
 quin lanient mundum, dis-
 cordia fratrum est tanta.*

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the Air, which is by so much heavier than Fire, as the Weight of the Wa-
 ter falls below the Weight of Earth. Here he ordered Clouds and
 Storms to engender, and Thunder that fills with Terror the human
 Breast, Lightning, and the Winds that bring on Winter Colds. Nor did
 the great Contriver of the World leave these to take an uncontroll'd
 Possession of the Sky. Even now (though each Wind governs his own
 Blasts in the Tract assigned him) they can scarce be hindered from rending
 the World to Pieces ; so great is the Rage and Discord of the Brothers.
 Eurus took his Way towards the rising of Aurora, the balmy Nabathean
 Regions, Persia, and the Mountains whose Summits are visited by the
 early Rays of the Sun. The Evening Star, and Shores warm'd by the
 setting

N O T E S.

as the middle Region of the World, calls the
 North Quarter the right Side of Heaven,
 and the South the left.

61. *Eurus ad Auroram.*] The Poet, after
 observing that the Air is the proper Region
 of the Winds, proceeds to take Notice that
 God, to prevent their making Havock of the
 whole Creation, subjected them to particular
 Laws, and assigned each the Quarter from
 whence to direct his Blasts. *Eurus* was sent
 towards *Aurora* and the eastern Regions. *Eu-*
rus is the East-wind, so called by a *Greek*
Derivation, because it blows from the East.
 And as *Aurora*, or the Morning, was always
 ushered in by the Sun, who rises eastward,
 hence she was supposed to have her Habita-
 tion in the eastern Quarter of the World, and

often stands in the Language of Poetry for
 the East.

61. *Nabathæaque regna.*] *The Realms of
 the East :* For we learn from *Josephus*, that
Nabath, the Son of *Ismael*, with his eleven
 Brothers, took Possession of all the Country
 from the *Euphrates* to the *Red-Sea*, and called
 it *Nabathæa*. *Pliny* in his natural History
 speaks of the *Nabathe* in *Arabia Felix*. *Persia*
 was a noted Kingdom of *Asia*, Eastward of
Italy.

63. *Vesper & occiduo.*] The Evening Re-
 gion and Coasts where the Sun sets, that is,
 the Western Part of the World, was assign'd
 to the Zephyrs, or West Winds, so call'd
 by a *Greek Derivation*, because they cherish
 and enliven Nature.

*sunt proxima Zephyro.
Horriſer Boreas invaſit
Scythiam ſeptentrionem-
que : Tellus contraria
maſcit ab aſſiduis nu-
bibus pluviæque aſtro.
Impoſuit ſuper hæc Æ-
thera liquidum & ca-
rentem gravitate, nec
habentem quicquam ter-
renæ ſæcis. Vix diſſep-
ſerat ea omnia certis li-
mitibus, cum ſidera, quæ
preſſa ſub illa maſſa diu
latuere, cœperunt effer-
veſcere toto cœlo. Neu (& ne) ulla regio foret orba ſuis animantibus : aſtra, formæque Deorum
tenent ſolum cœleſte :*

Proxima ſunt Zephyro : Scythiam ſeptemq; trionem
Horriſer invaſit Boreas : contraria tellus 65
Nubibus aſſiduis, pluviæque maſcit ab Aſtro :
Hæc ſuper impoſuit liquidum & gravitate carentem
Æthera, nec quicquam terrenæ ſæcis habentem.
Vix ea limitibus diſſepſerat omnia certis :
Cum, quæ preſſa diu maſſa latuere ſub illâ, 70
Sidera cœperunt toto efferveſcere cœlo.
Neu regio foret ulla ſuis animantibus orba :
Aſtra tenent cœleſte ſolum, formæque Deorum :
Ceſſerunt

TRANSLATION.

ſetting Sun, border upon the Abode of the Zephyrs. Boreas with his dreadful Blaſts invaded Scythia and the Northern Quarter. The Region oppoſite to this is wet with continual Clouds, and the rainy South-Wind. Over theſe he placed the liquid Firmament of Heaven, a light æthereal Subſtance, void of Gravity, and purg'd from all the groſs Dregs of Earth.

Scarce had he diſtinguiſh'd all theſe by their aſſign'd Limits, when the Stars, that had hitherto lain hid under the lumpiſh Maſs of the Chaos, began to ſhine out, and enlighten the whole Expanſe of Heaven. And that no Region might be without its proper Inhabitants, he fills the empty Tract of Heaven with Stars and the Forms of Gods. The Wa-
ters

NOTES.

64. *Scythiam ſeptemque trionem.*] *Scythia*, a Northern Region or *Asia*. *Septentrio*, the North Quarter of the World, ſo called from the *Triones*, a Conſtellation of ſeven Stars, near the North Pole, known by the Name of *Charles's Wain*. *Boreas* was the Son of *Aſtræus*, or, according to others, of *Strymon*. His name is derived from a *Greek* Word, ſignifying an Eddy, *Vortex* : Hence probably the Poets uſe it ſo often for the North Wind, which, in its Violence, rages ſometimes to that Degree as to occaſion Whirl-winds.

65. *Contraria tellus.*] That is, the South Quarter of the World, for the South Pole is directly oppoſite to the North. The South Wind is here call'd rainy, becauſe blowing upon *Italy* from the Sea, it always brings with it Clouds and Rain. The intermediate Winds are omitted, as being only Subdiviſions of the four Principal here deſcrib'd.

67. *Hæc ſuper impoſuit liquidum & gravi-
tate carentem Æthera.*] Here we have the Poet ſpreading a thin Veil of Æther over his infant Creation, which is agreeable enough to the late Discoveries in Philoſophy. His Notion indeed of its being entirely void of

Gravity is not ſtrictly true. But the Error is ſo ſmall as not to deſerve Notice, ſince from *Dr. Halley's* Diſcourſe of the Barometer it appears, that if, on the Surface of the Earth, an inch of Quickſilver in the Tube, be equal to a Cylinder of Air of 300 Foot, it will be, at a Mile's Height, equal to a Cylinder of Air of 2,700,000 Foot. And therefore the Air, at ſo great a Diſtance from the Earth as the Poet here ſuppoſes his Æther, muſt be rarify'd to ſo great a Degree, that the Space it fills will bear but a very ſmall Proportion to that which is entirely void of Matter.

73. *Formæque Deorum.*] It is not eaſy to underſtand what the Poet means by *the Forms of the Gods*. Some refer it to the Stars, as if he would be underſtood that they were Images of the Gods. But I am rather apt to think that *formæque Deorum* is only a poetical Expreſſion for the Gods themſelves ; and that he aſſigns the Heavens as the Habitation of the Gods and Stars : Theſe laſt, according to the Notion of the *Platonists*, being a Kind of intelligent Beings, or, at leaſt, guided and actuated by ſuch.

Cesserunt nitidis habitandæ piscibus undæ ;
 Terra feras cepit, volucres agitabilis ær. 75
 Sanctius his animal, mentisque capacius altæ
 Deerat adhuc, & quod dominari in cætera posset.
 Natus homo est : sive hunc divino semine fecit
 Ille opifex rerum, mundi melioris origo :
 Sive recens tellus, seductaque nuper ab alto 80
 Æthere, cognati retinebat semina cœli :
 Quam satus Japeto, mistam fluvialibus undis,
 Finxit in effigiem moderantum cuncta Deorum.
 Pronaque

undæ cesserunt habitandæ piscibus nitidis : terra cepit feras : agitabilis ær cepit volucres, sed animal sanctius his, capaciusque altæ mentis, & quod posset dominari in cætera animalia, adhuc deerat. Homo natus est. Sive ille opifex rerum, origo melioris mundi, fecit hunc divino semine : Sive tellus recens, nuperque seducta ab alto Æthere, retinebat semina cognati cœli : quam tellurem, satus Japeto (Prometheus) finxit mistam fluvialibus undis, in effigiem deorum moderantum cuncta.

bat semina cognati cœli : quam tellurem, satus Japeto (Prometheus) finxit mistam fluvialibus undis, in effigiem deorum moderantum cuncta.

TRANSLATION.

ters fell to be the Habitation of the smooth Fishes ; the Earth is peopled with wild Beasts, and the yielding Air with Birds.

But a more noble Animal, and capable of still higher Faculties, form'd for Empire, and fit to rule over the rest, was yet wanting. Man was design'd : whether the great Artificer of Things, who created the World in a better State, form'd him at first of a divine Principle ; or the infant Earth, newly divided from the high Æther, still retain'd some Particles of its kindred Heaven : which the wise Son of Japetus tempering with living Streams, fashioned after the Image of the Gods who rule over

NOTES.

78. *Natus homo est.*] We have here another Proof that the ancient Poets, in their Accounts of the Creation of the World, followed a Tradition that had been copied from the Writings of Moses. The Formation of Man in *Ovid*, as well as in *Genesis*, is the last Work of the Creator.

79. *Mundi melioris origo.*] *The Author of a better World.* So I have translated it : taking the Meaning of the Poet to be, that God created the World in a better State than that in which it now appears. Man at first was perfect and untainted with Vice : The Earth too yielded every Thing better, and in more Abundance, of her own Accord. I am the more confirmed in this, because in the Account of the four Ages of the World, which immediately follows, he speaks of Man as gradually degenerating from State of perfect Simplicity and Innocence.

82. *Quam satus Japeto.*] The Story of *Prometheus* will require to be explained somewhat largely. He was, according to the most received Account, the Son of *Japetus* and *Clymene*. I shall pass over that Part of his History which relates to his deceiving Ju-

piter, and refusing to espouse *Pandora*, and only observe that he is fabled to have form'd Man of temper'd Clay, whom *Minerva*, the Goddess of Sciences, animated. There are two Ways of explaining this History. First, that the Inhabitants of *Scythia* being at that Time extremely savage, and without Laws, either written or traditional, *Prometheus*, a polite and knowing Prince, taught them to lead a more humane Life, and instructed them in Agriculture, Physic, and other Sciences. This, in the hyperbolical Language of the Poets, was call'd, his having formed a Man whom the Goddess of Sciences animated. But there is still another Explanation of this Fable, given by *Lactantius*. He takes it to have no other Foundation, but that *Prometheus* was the first who taught the Art of making Statues of Clay. This Conjecture is greatly strengthened by a fine Monument still extant, and that may be seen in the first Volume of *Montfaucon's* Antiquities. It represents *Prometheus* forming a Man, and there you may see him working with a Chissel, a plain Indication that the Art of Statuary is intended by it. This Image, besides, is very singular ;

*Cumque cætera animalia
prona spectent terram,
dedit homini os sublime:
jussitque eum tueri cæ-
lum, & tollere vultus
erectos ad sidera. Sic
tellus quæ modo fuerat
rudis & sine imagine,
conversa, induit ignotas
figuras hominum.*

*III. Aurea ætas prio-
ma est sata, quæ nullo
vindice, sua sponte cole-
bat fidem: rectumque sine*

lege. Pœna metusque aberant; nec minantia verba legebantur fixo ære: nec turba supplex timebant

Pronaque cum spectent animalia cætera terram,
Os homini subline dedit, cœlumque tueri 85
Jussit, & erectos ad sidera tollere vultus.

Sic, modo quæ fuerat rudis & sine imagine tellus,
Induit ignotas hominum conversa figuras.

III. Aurea prima sata est ætas, quæ, vindice nullo,
Sponte sua sine lege fidem rectumque colebat. 90
Pœna metusque aberant; nec verba minantia fixo
Ære legebantur: nec supplex turba timebat

Judicis

TRANSLATION:

over all. And while other Animals bend their Looks downwards to Earth, he gave to Man a lofty Countenance, commanded him to lift his Face to Heaven, and behold with erected Eyes the Stars. Thus the Earth, lately rude and without Form, was changed, and put on the Figure of Man, till then unknown.

III. The Golden Age came first, which without any Avenger, or the Constraint of Law, of its own accord practised Faith and Justice. Fear and Punishment were yet unknown; nor were threatening Penalties grav'd on Tables of Brass; nor did suppliant Criminals tremble in the Presence of

NOTES.

Minerva there appears, because, according to *Lucian*, it was she that animated the Work of *Prometheus*. There you likewise see *Psyche* with her Wings, riding in a Chariot, because she was the Symbol of the Soul. 'Tis plain that al. this was intended to signify to us, that the Statues of *Prometheus* were so perfect, that they wanted nothing but a living Soul to be self-mov'd. Without giving into some such Explication as this, how shall we account for what the Poet says here and afterwards, that Man being not as yet created, *Prometheus* mix'd Clay, and moulded him into his present Figure, since he was a Man himself, and Antiquity gives us the History of his Father and Ancestors. So far with respect to the Formation of Man. Other Particulars in the History of *Prometheus* will come in more properly afterwards.

89. *Aurea prima sata est ætas.*] After the Formation of Man follow the four Ages of the World, which are denominated from four Metals, in a Succession from better to worse, answering to the gradual Degeneracy of Mankind. The golden Age comes first, and is a Continuation of the same Tradition we have mentioned before. Truth in the Poets is always disguised under a Veil of Fiction. They had heard that the first Man liv'd for some

Time in perfect Innocence, that the Ground, in the Garden of *Eden*, yielded all kinds of Fruit, without being cultivated, and that the inferior Animals, submissive to his Commands, paid him all due Homage: But that after his Fall, all Nature revolted against him. Hence this Age of Gold, so celebrated by the Poets, the Innocence of Manners, the spontaneous Production of Fruits, and the Rivers of Milk and Honey. The Ancients refer to *Italy* and the Reigns of *Saturn* and *Janus*, what the Scripture relates of *Adam* and the terrestrial Paradise: For Antiquaries seem now to be agreed, that *Saturn* was *Adam*, and *Janus*, *Noah*. Would the short Compass of these Annotations permit me to enter into a particular detail, I might, from a great Number of parallel Circumstances, make the Thing appear extremely probable. But I shall content myself with referring those who have a Curiosity to know more of this, to the first Book of *Bocbart's Phaleg*. *Vossius's* Treatise of Idolatry, and the first Volume of *Banier's* Mythology.

91. *Verba minacia fixo ære legebantur.*] It was the Custom among the Ancients to grave their Laws on Tables of Brass, and fix them up in some conspicuous Places, that they might be open to the View of all. This whole Description

Judicis ora fui ; sed erant sine vindice tuti.
 Nondum cæsa suis, peregrinum ut viseret orbem,
 Montibus, in liquidas pinus descenderat undas : 95
 Nullaque mortales præter sua littora norant.
 Nondum præcipites cingebant oppida fossæ ;
 Non tuba directi, non æris cornua flexi,
 Non galeæ, non ensis erant : sine militis usu
 Mollia securæ peragebant otia gentes. 100
 Ipsa quoque immunis, rastroke intacta, nec ullis
 Saucia vomeribus, per se dabat omnia tellus.
 Contentique cibus nullo cogente creatis,
 Arbuteos foetus, montanaque fraga legebant,
 Cornaque, & in duris hærentia mora rubetis, 105
 Et quæ deciderant patula Jovis arbore glandes.
 Ver erat æternum ; placidique tepentibus auris
 Mulcebant Zephyri natos sine semine flores.
 Mox etiam fruges tellus inarata ferebat :
 Nec renovatus ager gravidis canebat aristis. 110
 Flumina jam lactis, jam flumina nectaris ibant :
 Flavaque de viridi stillabant ilice mella.

IV. Post-

ora sui judicis : Sed erant tuti sine vindice. Pinus cæsa suis montibus, nondum descenderat in undas liquidas, ut viseret orbem peregrinum, mortalesque norant nulla littora præter sua : nondum præcipites fossæ cingebant oppida ; tuba directi æris non erat, non cornua flexi æris, galeæ non, ensis non erant : gentes securæ peragebant mollia otia sine usu militis. Ipsa quoque tellus immunis, intactaque rastroke, nec saucia ullis vomeribus, dabat omnia per se ; hominesque contenti cibus creatis nullo cogente, legebant arbuteos foetus, fragaque montana, cornaque, & mora hærentia in duris rubetis ; & glandes quæ deciderant patula arbore Jovis. Ver erat æternum, placidique Zephyri

mulcebant auris tepentibus flores natos sine semine. Mox etiam tellus inarata ferebat fruges, & ager nec renovatus canebat gravidis aristis. Jam flumina lactis, jam flumina nectaris ibant, flavaque mella stillabant de viridi ilice.

TRANSLATION.

of their Judge ; but all lived in perfect Security, nor wanted the Authority of a Ruler. The Pine cut from the Mountains, had not yet descended into the Sea, to visit foreign Coasts ; nor were Men acquainted with any Shores beside their own. Towns were not as yet fenc'd round with *Walls and* deep Ditches. Trumpets of straight, or Clarions of bended Brass, Helmets, or Swords, were not then known. Nations, peaceable and secure, liv'd in soft Tranquillity without the Help of the Soldier. The Earth too of herself, untouch'd by the Harrow, nor wounded by Plow-shares, plentifully furnished all Kinds of Fruit, and Men, contented with the Food which Nature freely gave, gathered the Fruit of the Strawberry Bush. and the Wildings growing on the Mountains, and Cornels, and Black-berries sticking among the thorny Brambles, and the Acorns that fell from the spreading Oak of Jove. There an eternal Spring reign'd, and gentle Zephyrs cherish'd by fostering Breezes the Flowers that grew unsown in Fields and Meadows. Soon too the Earth unplow'd, yielded also Crops of Grain, and the Land, without being renew'd, whiten'd with heavy Ears of Corn. Rivers of Milk and Nectar ran through the Plains, and yellow Honey distill'd from the young Oak.

IV. But

NOTES.

scription is drawn with a masterly Judgment, | the fourth Eclogue of the Prose Translation
 and full of the finest Strokes of Poetry. See | of Virgil.

IV. *Postquam mundus erat sub Jove, Saturno misso in tenebrisq Tartara, proles argentea subit, deterior auro, pretiosior fulvo ære: Jupiter contraxit tempora antiqui veris, exegitque annum quatuor spatiis, per hyemes, æstusque, & autumnos inequales, & ver breve. Tum primum aër ustus ficcis fervoribus canduit; & glacies adstricta ventis pependit. Tum primum homines subiere domus; domus fuerunt antra, & densi frutices, & virgæ vincæ cortice.*

IV. *Postquam, Saturno tenebrosa in Tartara misso,*
 Sub Jove mundus erat; subiit argentea proles,
 Auro deterior, fulvo pretiosior ære: 115
 Jupiter antiqui contraxit tempora veris,
 Perque hyemes, æstusque, & inequales autumnos,
 Et breve ver, spatiis exegit quatuor annum.
 Tum primum ficcis aër fervoribus ustus
 Canduit; & ventis glacies adstricta pependit. 120
 Tum primum subiere domos: domus antra fuerunt,
 Et densi frutices, & vincæ cortice virgæ.
 Semina

T R A N S L A T I O N.

IV. But when the World came to be under Jupiter, (Saturn being driven into the dark Realms of Tartarus) the Silver Age succeeded, excelled by Gold, but more precious than that of Brass. Jupiter shortened the Duration of the ancient Spring, and divided the Year by four Seasons, appointing Summers, unsteady Autumns, Winters, and a short Spring, in constant Succession. Then first the parch'd Air began to glow with sultry Heats, and Ice and Snow hung, bound up by the cold Winds. Then first Men sought shelter in Houses; their Houses were Caves, and thick Shrubs, and Twigs ty'd together with Bark. Then were

N O T E S.

113. *Saturno tenebrosa in tartara misso.*] The Fable of Jupiter's dethroning his Father Saturn, is to be found at large in all the Writers of Mythology. The Poets, who had plac'd the golden Age under Saturn, refer the silver Age to Jupiter. It was by him that the Year was first divided into four Seasons, for before there had been a constant Spring. This Notion prevails universally among the Poets, but probably had no other Foundation, than their fancying that this Image agreed perfectly to their Ideas of those sweet and happy Times. For how the Ecliptic, if it had ever co-incided with the Equinoctial, should change its Situation so much, as to cut it now at an Angle of twenty three Degrees and an half, is not easy to be conceiv'd. Some modern Astronomers indeed pretend to have discover'd something of this Kind; but besides that their Observations are very uncertain, supposing them even true, this Declination of the Ecliptic is so very incredible, that many Millions of Years must have pass'd before it could change from a perfect Parallelism to its present Degree of Obliquity; unless we will suppose, with Mr. Whiston,

that the Earth, by the sudden and violent Shock of a Comet, was jolted out of her natural Position, and had her Poles driven at once to the Distance of twenty three Degrees and a half from the Poles of the Ecliptic. Whatever may be in that, according to our Poet, after the Age of Gold, comes one of Silver, then one of Brass, and last of all the Iron Age. All this well understood implies, that Mankind did not at once degenerate from their primitive Innocence, but that it was by several Steps and Gradations they arrived at that Height of Impiety, so pathetically lamented by the ancient Historians. We may observe that this System in the poetical Account is but ill put together. For even in the Age of Saturn, which according to them was that of Gold, we read of bloody Wars; and dreadful Crimes. Saturn, to mount the Throne, drove his Father from it: Jupiter us'd his Father precisely as he had done Uranus, and established his Empire in the Destruction of his whole Family. Jupiter enjoyed little more Tranquillity, than had Saturn or Uranus; the Combination of the Titans and Giants is a Proof of it.

Semina tum primùm longis Cerealia sulcis
Obruta sunt, pressique jugo gemuère juvenci.

V. Tertia post illas successit ahenea proles, 125
Sævior ingeniis, & ad horrida promptior arma,
Non scelerata tamen. De duro est ultima ferro.
Protinus irrumpit venæ peioris in ævum

Omne nefas : fugere pudor, verumque, fidesque :
In quorum subiære locum fraudesque, dolique, 130
Infidiæque, & vis, & amor sceleratus habendi.

Vela dabat ventis, nec adhuc bene noverat illos,
Navita, quæque diu steterant in montibus altis,
Fluctibus ignotis insultavère carinæ.

Communemq; prius, ceu lumina solis & auras, 135
Cautus humum longo signavit limite mensor.

Nec tantùm segetes alimentaque debita dives
Poscebatur humus ; sed itum est in viscera terræ :

Quasq; recondiderat, Stygiisq; admoverat umbris,
EFFODIUNTUR opes, irritamenta malorum. 140

Jamque

Tum primùm semina Cerealia sunt obruta longis sulcis, juvencique pressique jugo gemuère.

V. Proles ahenea successit tertia post illas, sævior ingeniis, & promptior ad horrida arma, tamen nec scelerata. Ultima ætas est de duro ferro. Protinus omne nefas irrumpit in ævum peioris venæ : pudor, verumque, fidesque fugere : in locum quorum, fraudesque, dolique, infidiæque, & vis, & sceleratus amor habendi, subiære. Navita dabat vela ventis, nec adhuc noverat illos bene : carinæque, quæ diu steterant in montibus altis, insultavère ignotis fluctibus. Cautusque mensor signavit longo limite hu-

mum prius communem, ceu auras, & lumina solis. Nec dives humus poscebatur tantùm dare segetes, alimentaque debita ; sed itum est in viscera terræ : opesque irritamenta malorum quas terra recondiderat, admoveratque umbris stygiis, effodiuntur.

TRANSLATION.

were the Seeds of Ceres first buried in long Furrows, and Oxen groan'd beneath the heavy Yoke.

V. To these succeeded the third in Order, a Generation of Brass, of a fiercer Make, and more prompt to horrid Feats of War ; yet free from Impiety. The last was of hard and stubborn Iron. Instantly all Kinds of Wickedness broke out in this Age, of a more degenerate Turn : Modesty, Truth, and Honour fled ; in place of which succeeded Fraud, Deceit, Treachery, Violence, and an insatiable Itch of amassing Wealth. The Mariner spread his Sails to the Winds, as yet but rudely skill'd in their Course ; and the Trees, which had long stood untouch'd in the Mountains, now hollowed into Keels, boldly encountered the untry'd Waves. The Ground, hitherto common as Light or Air, was now mark'd out by the lengthen'd Limits of the wary Measurer. Nor was it sufficient that the rich Soil furnished Corn, and an annual Supply of Food, but Men penetrated into the very Bowels of the Earth ; and Riches, the great incentives to ill, which she had hid in deep Caverns, and deposited nigh the Stygian Shades, are dug up. Then destructive Iron

NOTES.

123. *Semina Cerealia.*] Seeds of Ceres, i. e. Corn ; for Ceres, the daughter of Saturn and Ops, was the Goddess of Corn and Tillage ; it being by her that Men were first instructed in agriculture.

139. *Stygiisque admoverat umbris.*] That is, in deep Caverns, and towards the Center. For Styx was feign'd to be a River of Hell, where Pluto reigns over the infernal Ghosts and Manes.

142. *Quod*

*Jamque nocens ferrum,
aurumque nocentius ferro
prodierat ; jam bellum
prodit quod pugnat utro-
que ; ferro viz. & auro ;
concutitque arma crepi-
tantia sanguinea manu.
Vivitur ex raptō : hospes
non est tutus ab hospite,
socer non est tutus à ge-
nero ; gratia fratrum est
quoque rara. Vir im-
minet exitio conjugis, illa
conjux imminet exitio
mariti : terribiles nover-
cæ miscent lurida aconita :
filius inquit in pa-
trios annos, ante diem.
Pietas victa jacet : &*

virgo Astræa reliquit ultima cœlestium terras madentes cæde.

VI. Neve (& ne) arduus æther foret securior terris, ferunt Gigantas affectasse regnum cœleste, que struxisse montes congestos ad alta sidera.

*Jamque nocens ferrum, ferroque nocentius aurum
Prodierat : prodit bellum, quod pugnat utroque ;
Sanguineâque manu crepitantia concuit arma.
Vivitur ex raptō : non hospes ab hospite tutus,
Non socer à genero : fratrum quoque gratia rara est.
Imminet exitio vir conjugis, illa mariti : 146
Lurida terribiles miscent aconita novercæ :
Filius ante diem patrios inquit in annos,
Victa jacet pietas : & virgo cæde madentes
Ultima cœlestium terras Astræa reliquit. 150*

*VI. Neve foret terris securior arduus æther,
Affectasse ferunt regnum cœleste Gigantas,
Altaque congestos struxisse ad sidera montes.*

Tum

TRANSLATION.

Iron appear'd, and Gold yet more destructive than Iron : War too was kindled, that fights with both, and brandishes in his bloody Hand the clattering Arms. Men live by Rapine ; the Guest is not safe from his Host, nor the Father-in-Law from the Son-in-Law : Peace and Agreement too among Brothers is become very rare. The Husband watches for the Destruction of his Wife, who again plots the Death of her Husband. Cruel Step-Mothers mix the dismal Wolf's-bane. The Son, impatient, enquires into his Father's Years. Piety lies vanquish'd ; and the Virgin Astræa, last of all the Heavenly Deities, abandons the Earth, drench'd in Blood and Slaughter.

VI. And that even the high Mansions of Æther might not be more safe than this Earth below, 'tis said that the Giants affected the Sovereignty of Heaven, and pil'd up huge Mountains one upon another, 'till they

NOTES,

142. *Quod pugnat utroque.*] The History of Philip of Macedon is well known, who made more Conquests by Bribes than by the Sword, and was wont to say, that he look'd upon no Fortresses as impregnable, where there was a Gate large enough to admit a Camel loaded with Gold. Hence Horace, Ode xvi. Book 3. says

Diffidit urbicum
Portas vir Macedo, & subruit æmulos
Reges Myneribus.

151. *Neve foret terris.*] The History of the War of the Giants against Heaven, is taken notice of by almost all the Poets, and is supposed by a great many to be a disguis'd

Tradition of the Fall of the Angels, and their Rebellion against their Creator. But the more general Opinion makes it a true History of some Enterprize against Jupiter, who was a powerful Prince, beset with many formidable Enemies. There were several Princes distinguish'd by the Name of Jupiter, but the present Fable is to be understood of him who divided the Empire with his two Brothers, Neptune and Pluto ; which by the by we may observe, was what gave Occasion to the famous Partition of the Government of the Universe, so celebrated by the Poets. Jupiter had Phrygia, the Isle of Crete, and many other Provinces. He built a Palace on Mount Olympus, which the Poets regard as Heaven ; the Attempt of his Enemies to drive him from

Tum pater omnipotens misso perfregit Olympum
Fulmine, & excussit subjecto Pelio Ossam. 155

Obruta mole sua cum corpora dira jacerent,
Perfusam multo natorum sanguine terram
Immaduisse ferunt, calidumque animasse cruorem.
Et, ne nulla feræ stirpis monumenta manerent,
In faciem vertisse hominum: sed & illa propago 160
Contemptrix superum, sævæque avidissima cædis,
Et violenta fuit. *Scires è sanguine natos.*

VII. Quæ pater ut summa vidit Saturnius arce,
Ingemit: & factò nondum vulgata recenti
Fœda Lycaoniæ referens convivia mensæ, 165
Ingentes animo, & dignis Jove concipit iras:
Conciliumque vocat; tenuit mora nulla vocatos.
Est via sublimis, cœlo manifesta sereno;
Lactea nomen habet, candore notabilis ipso.

Hac

Tum pater omnipotens, misso fulmine, perfregit Olympum, & excussit Ossam Pelio subjecto. Tum cum corpora dira jacerent obruta sua mole, ferunt terram perfusam multo sanguine natorum, immaduisse, animasseque calidum cruorem, & ne nulla monumenta feræ stirpis manerent, vertisse in faciem hominum. Sed & illa propago fuit contemptrix superum, avidissimaque sævæ cædis, & violenta: facile scires eos fuisse natos è sanguine.

VII. Quæ ut pater Saturnius vidit summa arce, ingemit: & refert fœda convivia men-

sæ Lycaoniæ nondum vulgata, factò recenti, concipit animo iras ingentes, & dignas Jove; vocatque concilium, nulla mora tenuit vocatos. Est via sublimis, manifesta sereno cœlo, via lactea habet nomen, notabilis ipso candore.

TRANSLATION.

they reach'd the Stars. Upon this, Almighty Jove, darting his Thunder, broke through Olympus, and dismounted Ossa, that had been thrown upon Pelion. When these huge Bodies of Giants were thus buried under the Ruins of the Mountains they had themselves heap'd together, 'tis said, that the Earth, impregnated with the Blood of her own Sons, became very moist, and animated the warm Gore; and that all monuments of that daring Race might not be wholly extinguished, shap'd them into the Figure of Men. But that Generation too was a Despiser of the Gods above, fond of Cruelty and Slaughter, and given to Violence. You might easily discern that their original was from Blood.

VII. Which when the Father of the Gods beheld from his Citadel of Heaven, he groan'd: And withal revolving in his Mind the bloody Banquet of Lycaon, a Crime which, because but lately committed, was not yet publickly known, he kindled to a Wrath becoming Jove, and call'd an Assembly of the Gods, who all without Delay obey the Summons.

There is a Way in the exalted Plain of Heaven, easy to be seen in a clear Sky, and which, distinguishable by a remarkable Whiteness, is known by the Name of the Milky Way. Along this the Road lies open to

NOTES.

from it, as a War against Heaven. The heaping Mountains one upon another is a poetical Fiction, the better to support the Idea of their invading the Skies.

154. *Perfregit Olympum.*] Olympus, a Mountain in the Confines of Thessaly and Macedonia, Pelion, a Mountain of Thessaly, towards

the Pelasgick Gulf. Ossa, a Mountain between Olympus and Pelion. These the Giants are said to have heap'd one upon another, in order to scale Heaven.

168. *Est via—Lactea nomen habet.*] The Poet here gives a Description of the Court of Heaven, and supposing what was call'd by the

*Hac via est iter superis
ad tecta magni tonantis,
domumque regalem: dex-
tra lævaque parte atria
nobilium deorum cele-
brantur apertis valvis.
Plebs habitat diversa lo-
cis; à fronte, Cœlicolæ
potentes, clarique, posuere
suos penates. Hic est lo-
cus, quem, si audaci adetur
verbis, haud timeam dix-
isse palatia magni cœli.
Ergo ubi superi sedere
marmoreo recessu, ipse
Jupiter celsior loco, in-
nixusque sceptro eburno,
concussit terque quaterque
terrificam Cæsariem ca-
pitis; cum qua movit
terram, mare, sidera.
Inde solvit ora indig-
nantia talibus modis:
ego non fui magis anxius
pro regno mundi illa tem-
pestate, qua quisque an-*

*guipedum parabant injicere centum brachia captivo cœlo: nam quanquam hostis erat ferus,
tamen illud bellum pendebat ab uno corpore, & ex una origine.*

Hac iter est superis ad magni tecta Tonantis, 170
Regalemque domum: dextra, lævaque deorum
Atria nobilium valvis celebrantur apertis.
Plebs habitant diversa locis: à fronte potentes
Cœlicolæ, clarique suos posuere Penates.
Hic locus est, quem, si verbis audacia detur, 175
Haud timeam magni dixisse palatia cœli.
Ergò ubi marmoreo superi sedere recessu;
Celsior ipse loco, sceptroque innixus eburno,
Terrificam capitis concussit terque, quaterque
Cæsariem; cum qua terram, mare, sidera movit.
Talibus inde modis ora indignantia solvit: [180
Non ego pro mundi regno magis anxius illa
Tempestate fui, qua centum quisque parabant
Injicere auguipedum captivo brachia cœlo.
Nam, quanquam ferus hostis erat, tamen illud ab
uno 185
Corpore, & ex una pendebat origine bellum.

Nunc

TRANSLATION.

to the Palace of the great Thunderer. On the Right and Left are the Courts of the nobler Deities, with crowded Gates. The Gods of inferior Rank fix in different Places, as they can. Facing the Palace itself are the Houses of the more potent and illustrious Inhabitants of Heaven: This is the Place which, if Boldness may be allow'd to my Expressions, I'd dare to call the Grand Court of Heaven. When therefore the Heavenly Powers were thus assembled, and all seated in Chairs of Marble, he, the Father, exalted on his Throne, and leaning upon a Scepter of Ivory, shook thrice his awful Locks: Earth, Sea, and Heaven tremble at the Almighty Nod. At length, full of Indignation; he thus address'd the attentive Powers:

“ I was not then more concerned for the Empire of the Universe,
“ when each of the Snake-footed Monsters endeavoured with his hundred
“ Hands to embrace the captive Skies. For although that was a potent
“ and fierce Enemy, yet the War was with but one Race, and sprung
wholly

NOTES.

the Ancients the Milky Way to be the great Road to the Palace of Jupiter, places the Habitations of the Gods on each Side of it, and fronting the Palace itself.

180. *Cum qua terram, mare, sidera movit.*] This awful Nod of Jupiter, the Sanction by which he confirms his Decrees, is an Idea taken from Homer, by whom it is so

well painted towards the End of the first Book of the Iliad, that *Phidias* in his Statue of that God, particularly admir'd for a certain awful Majesty in its Looks, is said to have taken the Hint from that Description. *Virgil* has the same Idea, *Æn.* x.

Annuit, & totum nutu tremefecit Olympum.

Nunc mihi, qua totum Nereus circumtonat orbem,
 Perdendum mortale genus: per flumina juro
 Infera, sub terras Stygio labentia luco,
Cuncta prius tentata: sed immedicabile vulnus 190
Ense recidendum; ne pars sincera trabatur.
 Sunt mihi Semidei, sunt rustica numina Fauni,
 Et Nymphæ, Satyrique, & monticolæ Sylvani:
 Quos quoniam cœli nondum dignamur honore,
 Quas dedimus, certè terras habitare finamus. 195
 An fatis, ô superi, tutos fore creditis illos,
 Cùm mihi, qui fulmen, qui vos habeoque regoque,
 Struxerit insidias notus feritate Lycaon?
 Confremuère omnes: studiisque ardentibus ausum
 Talia deposcunt. Sic, cùm manus impia sævit 200
 Sanguine Cæsareo Romanum extinguere nomen;
 Attonitum tantæ subito terrore ruinæ
 Humanum genus est, totusque perhorruit orbis.

Nec

*Nunc mortale genus per-
 dendum est mihi, qua Ne-
 reus circumtonat totum or-
 bem: juro per flumina in-
 fera, labentia sub terra
 luco Stygio, cuncta fuisse
 prius tentata: sed imme-
 dicabile vulnus est reciden-
 dum ense, ne sincera pars
 trabatur. Sunt mihi se-
 midei, sunt nymphæ numi-
 na rustica, faunique, Sa-
 tyrique, & sylvani monti-
 colæ; quos quoniam nondum
 dignamur honore cœli, si-
 namus habitare certè ter-
 ras quas dedimus. An, O
 superi, creditis illos fore
 satis tutos, cum Lycaon
 notus feritate struxerit in-
 sidias mihi, qui habeo re-
 goque fulmen, qui habeo
 regoque vos? Omnes con-
 fremuere, deposcuntque ar-
 dentibus studiis hominem*

*ausum talia. Sic cum impia manus sævit extinguere sanguine Cæsareo Romanum nomen; ge-
 nus humanum attonitum est subito terrore tantæ ruinæ, totusque orbis perhorruit.*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

“ wholly from one Original. Now the whole Race of Men must be cut
 “ off, wherever the circling Ocean rages against the founding Coasts.
 “ I swear by the infernal Waves, that glide under the Earth, along the
 “ Stygian Grove, all Methods have been already try’d; but an incu-
 “ rable Wound must be lopt away, that the sound and nobler Parts be
 “ not tainted by it. There are Demi-gods and Nymphs, a Race of ru-
 “ ral Deities, Fauns, Satyrs, and Sylvians, Inhabitants of the Mountains,
 “ who though not yet worthy to be received into the heavenly Mansions,
 “ deserve at least an undisturb’d Possession of the Earth, which we have
 “ assign’d them. But is it possible, heavenly powers, to imagine, that
 “ they can live in Safety, when Lycaon, noted for his Cruelty, has dar’d
 “ to form a Plot against even me, who brandish the Thunder, who rule
 “ the Gods?”

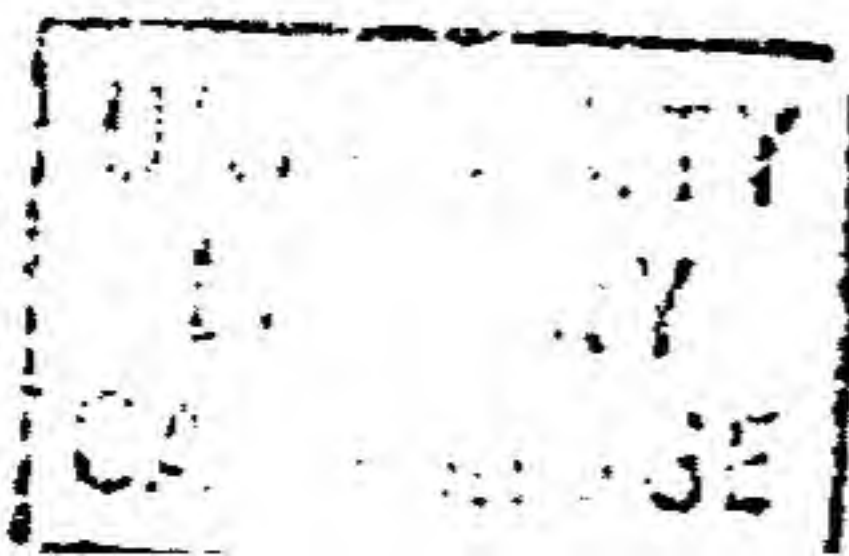
Upon this a general Murmur ran through the Assembly; and with
 ardent Zeal they demanded Vengeance on so daring a Criminal. Thus,
 when an impious Band of Traitors sought to extinguish the Roman
 Name, by shedding the Blood of Cæsar, Mankind was astonish’d at the
 Terror of so mighty a Ruin, and the whole Earth trembled with Horror
 of

N O T E S.

187. *Nereus.*] A Sea God, the Son of Oceanus and Tethys.

193. *Faunique, Satyrique, & Monticola Sylvani.*] These were all rural Deities, and

borrowed their Names from *Faunus, Silvanus,* and *Silenus*, who were also rural Deities, and reckoned the Fathers of those already men-
 tioned.



Nec, Auguste, pictas tuorum fuit minus grata tibi; quam illa indignatio deorum fuit Jovi; qui postquam compressit murmura voce manuque, cuncti tenuere silentia. Ut clamor pressus gravitate regentis substitit, Jupiter iterum rumpit silentia hoc sermone. Ille quidem (dimittite curam) solvit pœnas; tamen docebo vos quod sit admissum, quæ vindicta. Infamia temporis contigerat nostras aures: quam cupiens esse falsam, delabor summo Olympo, & deus lustris terras sub humana imagine. Mora est longa enumerare quantum noxæ sit repertum ubique: ipsa infamia fuit minor vero.

Transferam Mænala horrenda latebris ferarum, & pineta gelidi Lycæi cum Cylleno. Hinc ingredior sedes Arcados & tecta inhospita tyranni, cum sera crepuscula traherent noctem.

Nec tibi grata minùs pietas, Auguste, tuorum,
Quam fuit illa Jovi. Qui postquam voce manuq;
Murmura compressit; tenuere silentia cuncti. 206
Substitit ut clamor pressus gravitate regentis,
Jupiter hoc iterum sermone silentia rumpit:
Ille quidem pœnas (curam dimittite) solvit;
Quod tamen admissum, quæ sit vindicta, docebo. 210

Contigerat nostras infamia temporis aures:
Quam cupiens falsam, summo delabor Olympo,
Et Deus humana lustris sub imagine terras.
Longa mora est, quantum noxæ sit ubiq; repertum,
Enumerare: minor fuit ipsa infamia vero. 215
Mænala transferam latebris horrenda ferarum,
Et cum Cylleno gelidi pineta Lycæi.
Arcados hinc sedes & inhospita tecta tyranni
Ingredior, traherent cum sera crepuscula noctem.
Signa

TRANSLATION.

of the Attempt. Nor was the affectionate Concern of your Subjects less grateful to you, Augustus, than that of the Gods was to Jupiter; who signifying to them with his Voice and Hand, to suppress their Murmurs, they were all silent. How soon the Clamour ceas'd, check'd by the Authority of their Sovereign; Jupiter resuming his Speech, thus broke Silence.

“ He indeed, (cease your Cares) has already suffered the Punishment due to his Crimes; but 'tis fit that you know what was his Guilt, and what Vengeance followed it.

“ The Cry of Iniquity had reach'd my Ears, which wishing to find false, I descend from the Top of Olympus, and, disguis'd in human Shape, traverse the Earth. It were endless to repeat the aggravated Guilt that every where prevail'd: Report had fallen far short of the Truth. I had now pass'd Mænalus, infamous for its Caverns fill'd with Beasts of Prey, Cyllene, and the piny Shades of cold Lycæus. Hence I enter the Arcadian Realms, and unhospitable House of the bloody Tyrant, just as the late 'Twilight drew on the Night. I gave the Signal,

NOTES.

216. *Mænala transferam.*] *Menalus*, or *Mænala* plural, a famous Mountain of *Arcadia*; so call'd from *Mænalus*, the Son of *Arcas*. It was full of Dens where wild Beasts lurk'd.

217. *Cyllene.*] *Cyllenus*, or *Cyllene* a Mountain of *Arcadia*, sacred to *Mercury*; call'd hence by the Poets *Cyllenius*, *Lycæus* was also

a Mountain of *Arcadia*, sacred to *Pan*, and cover'd with Groves of Pine-trees.

218. *Arcados hinc sedes.*] That is, the Realms of *Lycaon*, King of *Arcadia*, a Country famous in poetical Story. It was a midland Region in *Peloponnesus*, very good for Pasture, and therefore celebrated for Shepherds and Shepherdesses, musically inclin'd.

221. *Ir-*

Signa dedi venisse Deum ; vulgusque precari 220
 Cœperat : irridet primo pia vota Lycaon.
 Mox, ait, experiar, Deus hic, discrimine aperto,
 An sit mortalis : nec erit dubitabile verum.
 Nocte gravem somno, nec opina perdere morte
 Me parat : hæc illi placet experientia veri. 225
 Nec contentus eo, missi de gente Molossâ
 Obsidis unius jugulum mucrone resolvit :
 Atque ita semineces partim ferventibus artus
 Mollit aquis, partim subjecto torruit igni.
 Quos simul imposuit mensis : ego vindice flammâ
 In domino dignos everti tecta penates. [231
 Territus ipse fugit, nactusque silentia ruris
 Exululat, frustra loqui conatur : ab ipso
 Colligit os rabiem, solitæque cupidine cædis
 Vertitur in pecudes ; & nunc quoque sanguine
 gaudet. 235

*Dedi signa Deum venisse
 vulgusque cœperat pre-
 cari : Lycaon primo ir-
 ridet pia vota ; mox ait,
 experiar aperto discrimine,
 an hic sit Deus, an
 mortalis : nec erit verum
 dubitabile. Parat nocte
 perdere me gravem somno
 nec opina morte : hæc ex-
 perientia veri placet illi.
 Nec contentus eo, resolvit
 mucrone jugulum unius
 obsidis missi de gente Mo-
 lossâ : atque ita partim
 mollit artus semineces a-
 quis ferventibus, partim
 torruit subjecto igni. Quos
 simul imposuit mensis, ego
 vindice flammâ everti
 tecta in penates dignos
 domino. Ille territus fu-
 git ; nactusque silentia
 ruris, exululat, frustra
 conatur loqui : os colligit*

rabiem ab ipso, vertiturque in pecudes cupidine solitæ cædis : & gaudet nunc quoque sanguine.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

“ nal, that a God was come, and the People began to pay their Adora-
 “ tions. Lycaon laughs at their Credulity and Prayers. Presently, says
 “ he, I will know, by a plain Proof, whether this be a God or a Mortal ;
 “ nor shall the Truth remain long questionable. He prepares therefore
 “ in the Night to destroy me unexpectedly, when sunk in Sleep. This
 “ dire Experiment of the Truth pleases him. Nor wholly contented with
 “ that, he cuts the Throat of an Hostage that had been sent sometime
 “ before by the Nation of the Molossians, and softens Part of the yet
 “ quivering Limbs in boiling Water ; the rest he roasted over the Fire.
 “ These he ordered to be serv’d up. No sooner were they set upon the
 “ Table, than with avenging Flames I overturned the House, and buried
 “ in its Ruins the domestic Gods, worthy of the same Fate with their
 “ cruel Master. Lycaon, terrified, takes to Flight, and reaching the re-
 “ mote Plains, fills them with savage Howling, and, in vain, endeavours
 “ to speak. His Mouth foams with Rage, and urged by a native Thirst
 “ of Slaughter, falls with redoubled Fury upon the defenceless Flocks ;
 “ and

N O T E S:

221. *Irridet pia vota Lycaon.*] The fabu-
 lous History of this Prince tells us, that he
 was the Son of *Pelasgus*, and of such shocking
 Cruelty, that he murdered his Guests, and
 caus’d them to be serv’d up at Table. *Jupi-*
ter hearing of it, went to his Palace, and
 finding the Report true, changed him into a
 Wolf, and reduc’d his Palace to Ashes. But
 to come at the true History, we must observe,

that the Ancients distinguish two Princes of
 this Name. The first was the Son of *Pæcro-*
neus, and reigned in that Part of *Greece*, which
 was afterwards call’d *Arcadia*, and to which he
 communicated the Name *Lycaonia*, about 250
 Years before *Cecrops*. The second, who is
 the Subject of the present Fable, succeeded
 him, and was a Prince equally polite and re-
 ligious ; but by an Inhumanity which was
 but

Vestes abeunt in villos, lacerti in crura. Fit lupus, & servat vestigia veteris formæ. Canities est eadem, eadem violentia inest vultu, iidem oculi lucent, imago eadem feritatis.

VIII. Una domus occidit; sed non una domus tantum fuit digna perire. Fera Erinny's regnat quacunque terra patet, putes homines jurasse in facinus. Omnes dent ocius pœnas quas meruere pati, sic sententia stat. Pars probant voce dicta Jovis, adjiciuntque stimulos illi frementi; alii implent partes assensibus. Tamen jactura humani generis est dolori omnibus, & rogant quæ forma sit futura terræ orba mortalibus: quis sit laturus thura in aras? Pareatne tradere gentes

populandas feris? Rex superum vetat eos quærentes talia trepidare, cætera enim fore sibi curæ, promittitque sobolem dissimilem priori populo ab origine mirâ.

In villos abeunt vestes, in crura lacerti.

Fit lupus, & veteris servat vestigia formæ.

Canities eadem est, eadem violentia vultu:

Idem oculi lucent; eadem feritatis imago.

VIII. Occidit una domus; sed non domus una perire 240

Digna fuit: quæ terra patet, fera regnat Erinny's.

In facinus jurasse putes: dent ocius omnes

Quas meruere pati (sic stat sententia) pœnas.

Dicta Jovis pars voce probant, stimulosq; frementi

Adjiciunt: alii partes assensibus implent. 245

Est tamen humani generis jactura dolori

Omnibus: & quæ sit terræ mortalibus orbæ

Forma futura rogant: quis sit laturus in aras

Thura? ferisne paret populandas tradere gentes?

Talia quærentes (sibi enim fore cætera curæ) 250

Rex superum trepidare vetat; sobolemque priori

Dissimilem populo promittit origine mirâ.

Jamque

TRANSLATION.

“ and still delights in Blood. His Garments are changed into Hair, his
“ Arms into Legs, he becomes a Wolf, and still retains strong Marks of
“ what he was. His Hoariness is the same: The same Rage and Vio-
“ lence appears in his Countenance; his Eyes sparkle as formerly, and he
“ is still the same Image of Savage Fierceness.

VIII. “ Thus was one House overthrown, but not one only deserved to
“ Perish: Wherever the Earth extends, the Furies reign in all their Hor-
“ rors; and Men, confederate in Wickedness, are sworn to Crimes. Let
“ all feel the Vengeance they so justly deserve, (so my unalterable Reso-
“ lution stands.”)

Some by Words approve the Words of Jupiter, and add Spurs to his Indignation; others by Assent declare their Concurrence: Yet the total Destruction of Mankind is Matter of Grief to all. They enquire what Form the Earth would assume, when no longer a Habitation for Men: Or who would burn Incense upon their Altars? Whether he intended to give up the Nations of the World a Prey to wild Beasts? The Sovereign of the Gods counsels them to cancel these unnecessary Fears, and trust to his Care, promising to raise up a new Generation different from the former, and propagated by a miraculous Power. Already he was preparing to

N O T E S.

but too common in these rude Ages, he polluted the Feasts of the *Lupercalia*, whereof he was the Founder, according to the *Arundel* Marbles, by sacrificing human Victims.

241. *Fera regnat Erinny's.*] *Erinny's* was a Name given to the Furies by the *Greeks*; as much as to say *ἐπίς νῦς*, *Contentio mentis*.

Jamque erat in totas sparsurus fulmina terras ;
Sed timuit, nè fortè sacer tot ab ignibus æther
Conciperet flammæ, longusq; ardesceret axis. 255
Esse quoque in fatis reminiscitur, affore tempus,
Quo mare, quo tellus, correptaque regia cœli
Ardeat ; & mundi moles operosa laboret.
Tela reponuntur manibus fabricata Cyclopum.
Pœna placet diversa ; Genus mortale sub undis 260
Perdere, & ex omni nimbos dimittere cœlo.
Protinus Æoliis Aquilonem claudit in antris,
Et quæcunque fugant inductas flamina nubes :
Emittitque Notum. Madidis Notus evolat alis,
Terribilem picea tectus caligine vultum : 265
Barba gravis nimbis, canis fluit unda capillis,
Fronte sedent nebulae, rorant pennæque sinusque.
Utque manu lata pendentia nubila preffit,

Fit

*Jamque erat sparsurus
fulmina in totas terras ;
sed timuit ne forte Æther
sacer conciperet flammæ
à tot ignibus, longusque
axis ardesceret. Reminis-
citur quoque esse in fatis,
tempus affore, quo mare,
quo tellus, regiaque cœli,
correpta igni, ardeat ; &
mole operosa mundi labo-
ret. Igitur tela fabricata
manibus Cyclopum repo-
nuntur. Pœna diversa
placet Jovi ; perdere mor-
tale genus sub undis, &
dimittere nimbos ex omni
cœlo. Protinus claudit
Aquilonem in Æoliis an-
tris, & quæcunque flami-
na fugant inductas nubes :
emittitque notum. Notus
evolat madidis alis ;
tectus quæ ad vultum
terribilem, picea caligine.*

Barba erat gravis nimbis ; unda fluit canis capillis : nebulae sedent fronte ejus : pennæque sinusque rorant. Utque preffit pendentia nubila manu lata,

TRANSLATION.

to scatter his Thunder, and discharge it on Seas and Land ; but stopt, fearing lest the sacred Æther might catch the Flame from so many Sparks, and the long Axle-Tree of Heaven be set on Fire. He remembers too, that it was in the Decrees of Fate, that a Time should come, when Sea, Earth, and the Battlements of Heaven, seiz'd by the Flames, should burn ; and the curious Frame of the Universe perish, in a general Conflagration. This dire Artillery, forg'd by the Hands of the Cyclopes, is therefore laid aside, and he resolves upon another Method of Punishment ; to drown Mankind by an universal Deluge, and pour down Rain from all Parts of Heaven. Immediately he shuts up the North-Wind in the Caves of Æolus, with all the Cloud-dispelling Blasts ; and then sends out the South-Wind. The South-Wind flies abroad, scattering Fogs from his moist Wings : His Countenance is covered with thick and horrid Darknes ; his Beard loaded with Showers ; and the Water flows in Streams from his hoary Locks : Dark Clouds gather round his Forehead ; his Wings, and the Plaits of his Robe, distil in Drops : And still, as sweeping along, he squeez'd the hanging Clouds with his broad Fist, a Noise was heard, and redoubled Showers came

NOTES.

255. *Longusque ardesceret axis.*] The Axis of the World, according to Astronomers, is an imaginary right Line passing through the Center of the Earth, and upon which the whole Frame of the Heavens was supposed to turn round ; though latter Discoveries tell us, that only the Earth moves round its Axis, and causes that Appearance of the Heavens.

259. *Manibus fabricata Cyclopum.*] The Cyclops, according to Hesiod, were the Sons of Cælus and Terra, they had but one Eye in their Forehead, and were employed by Jupiter in forging his Thunder-bolts.

262. *Æoliis antris.*] The Caves in which the Winds were confin'd were under the Jurisdiction of Æolus.

270. *Man-*

*frager fit, hinc densi nimbi
funduntur ab æthere.
Iris nuntia Junonis indu-
ta varios colores, concipit
aqua, adfertque alimen-
ta rubibus. Stergetes ster-
nuntur, & vota coloni de-
plorata jacent; laborque
irritus longi anni perit.
Nec erat ira Jovis con-
tenta suo cælo: sed frater
cæruleus (Neptunus) ju-
vat illum undis auxili-
aribus. Hic convocat am-
nes. Qui postquam in-
travêre tecta sui tyranni,
ait, non est utendum nunc
longo hortamine: effurdi-
te vestras vires. Sic est
opus. Aperite domos: ac
remotâ mole, immittite
totas habenas vestris flu-
minibus. Jussit at; hi
redeunt, ac relaxant ora
fontibus: &volvuntur in*

Fit fragor, hinc densi funduntur ab æthere nimbi.
Nuntia Junonis varios induta colores 270
Concipit Iris aquas, alimentaque nubibus affert.
Sternuntur segetes, & deplorata coloni
Vota jacent, longique labor perit irritus anni.
Nec cælo contenta suo Jovis ira: sed illum
Cæruleus frater juvat auxiliaribus undis. 275
Convocat hic amnes: qui postquam tecta tyranni
Intravêre sui, Non est hortamine longo
Nunc, ait, utendum; vires effundite vestras:
(Sic opus est) aperite domos, ac mole remotâ,
Fluminibus vestris totas immittite habenas. 280
Jussit at: hi redeunt, ac fontibus ora relaxant,
Et defrænato volvuntur in æquora cursu.
Ipse tridente suo terram percussit: at illa
Intremuit, motuque sinus patefecit aquarum.
Expatata ruunt per apertos flumina campos; 285
Cumque

*æquora cursu defrænato. Ipse percussit terram suo tridente: at illa intremuit, motuque pate-
fecit sinus aquarum. Flumina expatiata ruunt per apertos campos;*

TRANSLATION.

came pouring from the Sky. Iris, the Messenger of Juno, clad in Colours of various Dye, collects her Waters, and feeds the Clouds with continued Supplies. The Corn is laid flat, beneath the impetuous Rains, and the Husbandman, defrauded of his Hopes, laments to see the Labour of the long Year perish. Nor can the Floods pour'd down from Heaven satisfy the Vengeance of Jove: Blue Neptune aids him with his auxiliary Waves. He calls together the Rivers; who when assembled in the Palace of the watery Tyrant: "I have not now Time (says he) for a long
" Exhortation; pour out all your Rage, so Jove requires; open your
" Sources, bear down every Obstacle, and with unbridled Course, hurry
" on your Waves."

He said: They return, and opening wide the Mouths of their Fountains, roll on their Streams with impetuous Rage to the Sea. The God himself struck the Earth with his 'Trident; she, with inward trembling, open'd her deep Caverns, and pour'd out the gushing Floods. The expanded Rivers, with spreading Waves, rush into the open Plains, and bear away

NOTES.

270. *Nuncia Junonis Iris.*] Iris, or the Rainbow, was a Divinity purely physical; But Greek Mythology, which personify'd every Thing, made her a young Woman, clothed in a habit of different Colours, always seated by the Throne of Juno, and ready to execute her Orders. Hence she was feign'd to be the Messenger of that Goddess, as Mercury was

of Jupiter. They have fram'd a Genealogy for her too; and we are told that she was the Daughter of *Tbaumas*, a poetical Personage, whose Name is deriv'd from a Greek Word that signifies *to admire*; which, after all, is proper enough to denote the Quality of the Meteor they design'd to describe, there being nothing more admirable than that Bow, which is

Cumque satis arbuta simul, pecudesque, virosque,
 Tecta que cumque suis rapiunt penetralia sacris.
 Si qua domus mansit, potuitque resistere tanto
 Indejecta malo: culmen tamen altior hujus
 Unda tegit, pressæque labant sub gurgite turres. 290
 Jamque mare & tellus nullum discrimen habebant:
 Omnia pontus erant, decrant quoq; littora ponto.
 Occupat hic collem; cymba sedet alter ad uncâ
 Et ducit remos illic, ubi nuper ararat.
 Ille supra segetes, aut mersæ culmina villæ 295
 Navigat: hic summa piscem deprendit in ulmo.
 Figitur in viridi (si fors tulit) anchora prato:
 Aut subjecta terunt curvæ vineta carinæ.
 Et modo quæ graciles gramen carpere capellæ;
 Nunc ibi deformes ponunt sua corpora phocæ. 300
 Mirantur sub aqua lucos, urbesque, domosque
 Nereïdes: sylvasque tenent delphines, & altis
 Incurfant ramis, agitataque robora pulfant.
 Nat lupus inter oves; fulvos vehit unda leones;

Unda

*rapiuntque arbuta simul
 cum satis, pecudesque, vi-
 rosque. tecta que, penetra-
 lia que cum suis sacris. Si
 qua domus mansit, potuit-
 que indejecta resistere tan-
 to malo; tamen unda al-
 tior, tegit culmen hujus,
 turresque pressæ sub gur-
 gite labant. Jamque ma-
 re & tellus habebant nul-
 lum discrimen. Omnia e-
 rant pontus, littora quoque
 decrant ponto. Hic occu-
 pat collem: alter sedet
 cymba ad uncâ, & ducit
 remos illic ubi ararat
 nuper. Ille navigat su-
 pra segetes, aut culmina
 mersæ villæ: hic depren-
 dit piscem in summa ulmo.
 Anchora (si fors tulit)
 figitur in viridi prato:
 aut curvæ carinæ terunt
 subjecta vineta. Et qua
 modo graciles capellæ
 carpere gramen, ibi de-
 formes phocæ nunc ponunt*

*sua corpora. Nereïdes mirantur videre lucos, urbesque, domosque, sub aqua: Delphineque tenent
 sylvas, & incurfant altis ramis, pulfantque agitata robora. Lupus nat inter oves; unda ve-
 hit fulvos leones;*

TRANSLATION.

away the Groves, with the standing Corn, Flocks, Men, Houses, and
 Temples with the sacred Images and Altars. If any House remain'd,
 capable to withstand the Violence of such a Shock, yet the Waves, still
 rising, overtopp'd it; and the highest Towers totter beneath the rolling
 Deep. And now Earth and Seas, jumbled together in one undistinguish'd
 Mass, were become a World of Waters, and an Ocean without a Coast.

One takes possession of a Hill, another sits in a hollow Bark, and plies
 his Oars over the Fields he had lately plough'd. Here they skim along
 above the Corn, or the Tops of their Houses buried under the Waves:
 There Fishes are caught on the Boughs of Elm-Trees. An Anchor, (if
 Chance so directs) is dropt upon a green Meadow, or hollow Keels crush
 the tender Vines. And where of late the slender Goats had cropt the
 Grass, ugly Sea-Calves now repose their enormous Limbs. The Nereids
 wonder to see Groves, Cities and Houses under the Waves. Dolphins
 get into the Woods, and run against the high Boughs, and beat the tufted
 Oaks. The Wolf swims among the Sheep; the tawny Lions and Tygers
 are

NOTES.

is form'd by the Drops of Water in a Cloud
 opposite to the Sun.

Mille trahens varios adverso sole colores,

287. *Cumque suis rapiunt penetralia sacris.]*
Penetrare the inmost Recess, or inmost Part of
 any Place, more particularly of a Temple.

unda vehit tigres; nec vi-
res fulminis profunt apro,
nec crura velocia profunt
ablato cervo. Vaga vo-
lucris, terris diu quæsitis
ubi detur fidere, tandem
decidit in mare alis lassatis.
Immensa licentia ponti
obruerat tumulos, novique
fluctus pulsabant montana
cacumina. Maxima pars
rapitur undâ; quibus un-
da pepercit, longa jejunia
domant illos inopi victu.
Phocis separat arvos Aonios
ab arvis Aetæis, terra
ferax, dum fuit terra,
sed in illo tempore fuit
pars maris, & latus campus
subitarum aquarum.
Ibi mons arduus petit astra
duobus verticibus,
Parnassus nomine, superatque
nubes cacumine.
Ubi Deucalion, vectus
parva rate cum consorte
tori, adhæsit hic (nam
æquor texerat cætera)

Unda vehit tigres; nec vires fulminis apro, 305
Crura nec ablato profunt velocia cervo.
Quæsitisque diu terris, ubi fidere detur,
In mare lassatis volucris vaga decidit alis.
Obruerat tumulos immensa licentia ponti,
Pulsabantque novi montana cacumina fluctus. 310
Maxima pars unda rapitur: quibus unda pepercit,
Illos longa domant inopi jejunia victu.
Separat Aonios Aetæis Phocis ab arvis
Terra ferax, dum terra fuit: sed tempore in illo
Pars maris, & latus subitarum campus aquarum. 315
Mons ibi verticibus petit arduus astra duobus,
Nomine Parnassus, superatque cacumine nubes.
Hic ubi Deucalion (nam cætera texerat æquor)
Cum consorte tori parva rate vectus adhæsit,
Corycidas Nymphas, & numina montis adorant, 320
Fatidicamque Themis; quæ tunc oracula tenebat.
Non illo melior quisquam, nec amantior æqui
Vir fuit, aut illa metuentior ulla deorum.

Jupiter

adorant nymphas Corycidas, & numina montis, Themisque fatidicam, quæ tunc tenebat oracula.
Non vir quisquam fuit melior illo, nec amantior æqui; aut ulla scemina metuentior Deorum illâ.

TRANSLATION.

are borne up by the Deep. The Boar finds no Safety in the resistless Force of his Tusks; nor the Stag in the Swiftness of his Legs, now borne away by the Stream: And the wandering Bird, after having long sought for Land, whereon to rest, his Wings at length failing, drops into the Sea. The unbridled fury of the Sea had now overwhelm'd the highest Hills, and the unusual Waves beat against the Tops of the Mountains. The greater Part are buried in the deep; such as the Waters spar'd perish at length for Want of Food. Phocis separates the Bœotian from the Athenian Lands; a fruitful Country while it was a Country, but now a Part of the Sea, and a wide Plain of suddenly collected Waters. Here a Mountain, Nam'd Parnassus, advances with two Tops towards the Stars, and, with its lofty Front rises above the Clouds. When here Deucalion, (for the Sea had covered all the rest) carried in a little Bark with the Partner of his Bed, first rested, they adore the Corycæan Nymphs, the Deities of the Mountains, and prophesying Themis, who at that Time gave Oracles. He the most upright of Men, and greatest Lover of Justice, she the most pious of Women, and the sincerest Worshipper of the Gods.

When

NOTES.

313. *Separat Aonios.*] We have here a Description of Mount *Parnassus* and its Situation: It was in *Phocis*, a Region between *Bœotia* and *Attica*, and was remarkable for

having two Summits. *Aonia* was a mountainous Region of *Bœotia*; and *Aetæa* an ancient name of *Attica*.

Jupiter ut liquidis stagnare paludibus orbem,
 Et superesse videt de tot modò millibus unum, 325
 Et superesse videt de tot modò millibus unam;
 Innocuos ambos, cultores numinis ambos;
 Nubila disjecit; nimbisque Aquilone remotis,
 Et cœlo terras ostendit, & æthera terris.
 Nec maris ira manet; positoq; tricuspide telo, 330
 Mulcet aquas rector pelagi; supraque profundum
 Exstantem, atque humeros innato murice tectum
 Cæruleum Tritona vocat; conchæque sonaci
 Inspirare jubet: fluctusque & flumina signo
 Jam revocare dato. Cava buccina sumitur illi 335
 Tortilis, in latum quæ turbine crescit ab imo:
 Buccina, quæ medio concepit ut aëra ponto,
 Littora voce replet sub utroque jacentia Phœbo.
 Tum quoque ut ora Dei madidâ rorantia barbâ
 Contigit, & cecinit jussos inflata receptus; 340
 Omnibus audita est telluris, & æquoris undis:
 Et quibus est undis audita, coërcuit omnes.

Jam

Jupiter ut videt orbem stagnare liquidis paludibus, & videt unum tantum virum superesse de tot millibus modo, & unam tantum fœminam superesse de tot millibus modo, ambos innocuos, ambos cultores numinis; disjecit nubila: nimbisque remotis aquilone, & ostendit terras cœlo, & æthera terris. Nec ira maris manet; rectorque pelagi, tricuspide telo posito, mulcet aquas, vocatque cæruleum Tritona extantem supra profundum, atque tectum quod ad humeros murice innato; jubetque inspirare conchæ sonaci, que revocare jam fluctus & flumina signo dato. Buccina cava tortilis sumitur illi, quæ crescit in latum ab imo turbine, buccina, quæ ut concepit aera in medio ponto, replet voce littora jacentia sub utroque Phœbo.

Tum quoque ut contigit ora dei rorantia madidâ barbâ, & inflata cecinit receptus jussos, audita est omnibus undis telluris & æquoris, & coërcuit omnes undas, quibus undis est audita.

TRANSLATION.

When Jupiter beheld the World thus buried under a Lake of Waters; and that of so many thousands lately, only one of either Sex remain'd; both guiltless, both devout Worshippers of the Gods; He dispers'd the Clouds, and driving away the Rain by the Northwind, discovered Earth to Heaven, and Heaven to the Earth. The Rage of the Sea too abated; for the Governor of the Deep, laying aside his three-forked Spear, smooths the furrowed Waves, and calls upon Triton, who instantly mounts from the Bosom of the Ocean, having his Shoulders adorned with the finest purple Shells. The God commands him to blow his sounding Trumpet, and give the Rivers and Billows the Signal to retire: He immediately takes up the hollow writh'd Shell, whose narrow Mouth widens by Degrees to a large Extent, and urging as he stood amidst the Waves the repeated Blasts, fills both Regions of the Sky with the spreading Sound. Then too when it touch'd the Mouth of the God, dropping with his wet Beard; and, fill'd with his Breath, founded the bidden Retreat, it was heard by all the Waters both of Earth and Sea; the Waters, obedient to the Call, retire within

NOTES.

333. *Cæruleum Tritona vocat.*] The Tritons are represented by the Poets as Monsters, having the half of their Bodies human, and the other half Fish, with Shell Trumpets in their Hands, whereby they make the Shore to resound. When this Name was used in the

singular, as here by *Ovid*, it denoted that one of the Tritons, who always preceded *Neptune*, whose Arrival he proclaim'd by the Sound of his Shell, and was therefore taken for that God. *Hesiod*, who has given his Genealogy, says he was the Son of *Neptune* and *Amphitrite*.

*Mare jam habet littus ;
alveus capit plenos amnes ;
flumina subsidunt ; colles
videntur exire. Humus
surgit ; loca crescunt un-
dis decrescuntibus. Postque
longam diem, silvæ osten-
dunt nudata cacumina, te-
nentque limum relictum in
fronde. Orbis erat reddi-
tas ; quem postquam Deu-
calion vidit inanem, &
terras desolatas agere alta
silentia, ita affatur Pyr-
rham lacrymis obortis. O
soror, ô conjux, ô sola fœ-
mina superstes, quam com-
mune genus, & origo pa-
truelis, deinde torus jun-
xit mihi ; & quam ipsa
pericula nunc jungunt : nos
duo sumus turba terrarum,
quascunque occasus & or-
tus vident. Pontus posse-
dit cætera. Nunc quo-
que, non est adhuc satis
certa fiducia nostræ vitæ :
nubila etiamnum terrent
mentem. Quid animi, ô
miseranda, foret nunc tibi, si erepta fuisses fatis sine me ? Quo modo posses tu sola ferre timo-
rem ? Quo consolante posses ferre dolores ?*

Jam mare littus habet ; plenos capit alveus amnes :
Flumina subsidunt ; colles exire videntur.
Surgit humus, crescunt loca decrescuntibus un-
dis.

345

Postque diem longam nudata cacumina sylvæ
Ostendunt, limumque tenent in fronde relictum.
Redditus orbis erat : quem postquam vidit inanem,
Et desolatas agere alta silentia terras ;
Deucalion lacrymis ita Pyrrham affatur abor-
tis :

350

O soror, ô conjux, ô fœmina sola superstes,
Quam commune mihi genus, & patruelis origo,
Deinde torus junxit ; nunc ipsa pericula jungunt :
Terrarum, quascunque vident occasus & ortus,
Nos duo turba sumus : possedit cætera pontus. 355
Nunc quoque adhuc vitæ non est fiducia nostræ
Certa satis : terrent etiamnum nubila mentem.
Quid tibi, si sine me fatis erepta fuisses,
Nunc animi miseranda foret ? Quo sola timorem
Ferre modo posses ? Quo consolante dolores ? 360

Namque

TRANSLATION.

within their Channels: The Sea now begins to be bounded by Shores, and the Rivers decreasing cease to overflow their Banks. Hills are seen to rise out of the Flood, Earth rears her Visage, and Places seem to grow out of the Deep as the Waters decrease. In longer Time the Woods show their naked Tops, and shattered Boughs disfigured with Mud.

At length the World was wholly restor'd to View, which when Deucalion beheld, covered with Desolation, and a silent Waste, he thus addresses Pyrrha, (the Tears starting from his Eyes :) “ Oh Wife, oh Sister, oh the
“ best, and only Remains of your Kind, whom a kindred Pedigree,
“ and Descent from Brothers, then the Marriage Tye had united to me :
“ and whom now the common Danger yet more strongly unites : We
“ two alone remain to people the Earth, wherever she is visited by the
“ rising and setting Sun: The rest are swallowed by the Sea. Nor have
“ we even now any settled Assurance of Life ; the thick Clouds, every
“ where scattered round, still greatly alarm me. Had Fate rescued you
“ alone from this Destruction, nor granted me as a Partner of your Pain.
“ what must have been your Distress ? How could you have supported
“ such a Weight of Woe ? Or who would have sooth'd and calm'd your
“ Mind, beset with so many Terrors ? For I, believe me, my Mate, were
“ you

NOTES.

352. Patruelis origo.] Deucalion was the Son of Prometheus, and Pyrrha the Daughter of Epimetheus. Prometheus and Epimetheus were Brothers, the Sons of Japetus.

369. Ad

Namque ego, (crede mihi) si te modo pontus haberet,

Te sequerer, conjux ; & me quoq; pontus haberet.

O utinam possem populos reparare paternis

Artibus ; atque animas formatæ infundere terræ !

Nunc genus in nobis restat mortale duobus ; 365

(Sic visum superis) hominumq; exempla manemus.

Dixerat, & flebant : placuit cœleste precari

Numen ; & auxilium per sacras quærere sortes.

Nulla mora est : adeunt pariter Cephisidas undas,

Ut nondum liquidas, sic jam vada nota secan-

tes.

370

Inde ubi libatos irroravêre liquores

Vestibus, & capiti ; flectunt vestigia sanctæ

Ad delubra deæ : quorum fastigia turpi

Squallebant musco, stabantq; sine ignibus aræ.

Ut templi tetigêre gradus ; procumbit uterq; 375

Pronus humi, gelidoq; pavens dedit oscula saxo :

Atque ita, Si precibus, dixerunt, numina justis

Victa remollescunt, si flectitur ira Deorum ;

Dic, Themis, qua generis damnum reparabile nostri

Arte sit ; & meritis fer opem, mitissima, rebus. 380

Mota

Namque ego, conjux (crede mihi) si pontus modo haberet te, sequerer, & p n- tus quæque haberet me. O utinam possem reparare populos paternis artibus ; atque infundere animas terræ formatæ ! Nunc genus mortale restat in nobis duobus ; sic est visum superis ; manemusque exempla hominum. Dixerat ; et ambo flebant. Placuit illis precari cœleste numen, et quærere auxilium per sacras sortes. Nulla est mora ; adeunt pariter undas Cephisidas, ut nondum liquidas, sic jam secantes nota vada. Inde, ubi irroravêre libatos liquores vestibus et capiti ; flectunt vestigia ad delubra sanctæ Deæ : quorum fastigia squallebant turpi musco ; aræque stabant sine ignibus. Ut tetigêre gradus templi, uterque procumbit pronus humi, paversque, dedit oscula gelido saxo. Atque dixerunt ita, si numina victa justis precibus

remollescunt, si ira Deorum flectitur ; dic, Themis, quâ arte damnum nostri generis sit reparabile : et mitissima, fer opem meritis rebus.

T R A N S L A T I O N .

“ you now buried in the deep, would embrace a like Fate, and plunge
“ into the same Deep. Oh that I could re-people the desolate Earth by
“ my Father's Arts, and infuse a Soul into the duly-form'd Clay ; Now
“ the whole human Race survives in us two, so it seemeth good to the
“ Gods, and we remain the Patterns of human Kind.”

Here he ended, and both join'd their Tears. They agree to address the Heavenly Powers in pious Prayers, and seek Relief from the sacred Oracles. They repair therefore without Delay to the Banks of Cephisus, whose Waters, though troubled, were yet gliding along their wonted Channel ; and after besprinkling their Head and Garments with the consecrated Stream, direct their Steps towards the Temple of the sacred Goddesses, whose Roofs are desil'd with Moss, and the desert Altars void of holy Fire. As soon as they reached the Steps of the Temple, they fell prostrate on the Ground, and with trembling Lips kiss'd the cold Pavement ; then thus implor'd : O righteous Themis, if the Gods are mov'd to Pity by just Prayers ; if heavenly Minds are capable to relent : Tell by what Means the Loss of our Kind may be repair'd, and deny not your Assistance in this forlorn Case. The Goddess was softened by their pious

Dea est mota; deditque sortem; discedite templo; Et velate caput; resolviteque cinctas vestes; jactateque post tergum ossa magnæ parentis. Obstupescere diu: Pyrrhaque prior rumpit silentia voce, recusatque parere jussis Deæ; rogatque pavido ore ut det sibi veniam; pavetque lædere umbras maternas jactatis ossibus. Interea repetunt secum verba datæ sortis, obscura cæcis latebris, volutantque ea inter se. Inde Promethides mulcet Epimethida placidis dictis; Et ait, Aut solertia est fallax nobis, aut oracula sunt pia, suadentque nullum nefas. Terra est magna parens: reor lapides in corpore terræ dici ossa: jubemur jacere hæc post terga. Titania quamquam est mota augurio conjugis, tamen spes est in du-

Mota dea est sortemque dedit: Discedite templo; Et velate caput; cinctasque resolvite vestes; Ossaque post tergum magnæ jactate parentis. Obstupescere diu: rumpitque silentia voce Pyrrha prior; jussisque deæ parere recusat: 385 Detque sibi veniam pavido rogat ore; pavetque Lædere jactatis maternas ossibus umbras. Interea repetunt cæcis obscura latebris Verba datæ sortis secum, inter seque volutant. Inde Promethides placidis Epimethida dictis 390 Mulcet; & aut fallax, ait, est sollertia nobis, Aut pia sunt, nullumque nefas oracula suadent. Magna parens terra est: lapides in corpore terræ Ossa reor dici: jacere hos post terga jubemur. Conjugis augurio quamquam Titania mota est; 395 Spes tamen in dubio est: adeo cœlestibus ambo Diffidunt monitis! sed quid tentare nocebit? Descendunt; velantque caput, tunicasque recingunt; Et jussos lapides sua post vestigia mittunt.

Saxa

bio; adeo ambo diffidunt monitis cœlestibus! sed quid nocebit tentare? Descendant, velantque caput, recinguntque tunicas, et mittunt jussos lapides post sua vestigia.

TRANSLATION.

Prayers, and thus graciously answered: Depart from the Temple, veil your Heads, and loosening your Garments, throw behind you the Bones of your mighty Mother. Long they stood amaz'd, 'till Pyrrha first breaks Silence, and refuses to obey the dire Commands of the Goddess. With trembling Mouth she implores Forgiveness, and dreads to offend her Mother's Shade, by throwing behind her these holy Relicks. In the mean Time they revolve again and again the Words of the Oracle involv'd in deep Mystery, and ponder them with themselves. At length the Son of Prometheus thus, with mild Benevolence, addresses his Spouse: Either my Discernment fails, or the Oracles are just, and advise no Sacrilege. Our mighty Mother is the Earth, and the Stones in the Body of the Earth are, as I imagine, call'd her Bones: These we are commanded to throw behind us. Pyrrha, though pleas'd with the Solution of her Spouse, yet fluctuates between Hope and Fear: So much do both distrust the Commands of Heaven: But where is the Harm to try? They descend from the Mount, veil their Heads, and unbind their Vests, and, as commanded, throw Stones behind them. The Stones, (who could believe it, did not

Antiquity

NOTES.

382. *Et velate caput.*] It was the custom among the Ancients to cover their Heads in Sacrifice, and other Acts of Worship.

395. *Titania.*] Pyrrha was of the Race of the Titans; for Japetus, her Grandfather, was the Son of Titan and Terra.

Saxa (quis hoc credat, nisi sit pro teste vetu-
stas ?

400

Ponere duritiem cœpere suumque rigorem ;
Mollirique mora, mollitaque ducere formam.
Mox, ubi creverunt, naturaque mitior illis
Contigit ; ut quædam, sic non manifesta, videri
Forma potest hominis, sed uti de marmore cœp-
to,

405

Non exacta satis, rudibusque simillima signis.
Quæ tamen ex illis aliquo pars humida succo,
Et terrena fuit, versa est in corporis usum :
Quod solidum est flectiq; nequit, mutatur in ossa :
Quod modò vena fuit, sub eodem nomine man-
sit.

410

Inque brevi spatio, superiorum munere, saxa
Missa viri manibus faciem traxere virilem ;
Et de fœmineo reparata est fœmina jactu.
Inde genus durum sumus, experiensque laborum :
Et documenta damus, qua simus origine nati. 415

IX. Cætera diversis tellus animalia formis
Sponte suâ peperit ; postquam vetus humor ab igne
Percaluit solis, cœnumque, udæque paludes
Intumuère æstu ; fœcundaque semina rerum
Vivaci nutrita solo, ceu matris in alvo,
Creverunt, faciemque aliquam cœpère morando.

420

Sic

æstu : seminaque fœcunda rerum nutrita vivaci solo, creverunt ceu in alvo matris, cœpèrique morando aliquam faciem.

TRANSLATION.

Antiquity bear Witness to the Tradition ?) began to lay aside their Hard-
ness, and natural Rigour, and softening by Degrees, to assume a new
Shape. Presently after, they are seen to swell, and partaking of a milder
Nature, took upon them some Appearance of human Shape, though as
yet but imperfect and confused, like rude Images of Marble just begun,
where the Chizzel has not trac'd out the true Likeness of Features. The
moist and earthy Parts were turn'd into Flesh and Juices for the Use of
the Body. What was solid and unyielding changes to Bones, and what
was before a Vein, still remains under the same Name. Thus in a little
Time, by the miraculous Interposition of the Gods, the Stones thrown
by the Man assum'd the Face and Form of Men, and those thrown by the
Woman renew'd the female Race. Hence we are a hardy Generation.
patient of Labour and Fatigue, and give daily Proofs of the Original
whence we are sprung.

IX. The Earth of her own Accord produc'd other Animals of different
Forms, after that the native Moisture was thoroughly digested by the
Rays of the Sun, and the Mud and Fens began to ferment with the Heat :
For the fruitful Seeds of Things thus nourished by the enlivening Soil, as in

*Saxa (quis credat hoc, nisi
vetustas sit pro teste ?) cœ-
pere ponere duritiem, suum-
que rigorem, morâque mol-
liri, mollitaque ducere for-
mam. Mox ubi creve-
runt, naturaque mitior con-
tingit illis, ut quædam for-
ma hominis, quanquam ad-
huc non sic manifesta po-
test videri ; sed uti de
cæpto marmore, non satis
exacta, simillimaque rudi-
bus signis. Tamen pars
ex illis, quæ fuit humida
aliquo succo, et terrena,
est versa in usum corporis.
Quod est solidum, nequit-
que flecti, mutatur in ossa.
Quod modo fuit vena, man-
sit sub eodem nomine. In-
que spatio brevi, saxa mis-
sa manibus viri, munere su-
perorum, traxere faciem vi-
rilem ; et fœmina est re-
parata de jactu fœmineo.
Inde sumus genus durum,
experiensque laborum : et
damus documenta qua ori-
gine simus nati.*

*IX. Tellus suâ sponte
peperit cætera animalia di-
versis formis ; postquam
vetus humor percaluit ab
igne solis ; cœnumque, u-
dæque paludes intumuère*

*Sic ubi septemfluvius Nilus
deseruit madidos agros, et
reddidit sua flumina anti-
quo alveo, limusque recens
exarsit æthereo sidere; cul-
tores glebis versis, inve-
niunt plurima animalia,
et in his quædam modo
cæpta, sub ipsum spatium
nascendi: vident quædam
imperfecta, truncaque suis
membris: et sæpe in eodem
corpore, pars altera vivit,
pars altera est rudis tellus.
Quippe ubi humorque ca-
lorque sumere temperiem,
concipiunt: et cuncta ori-
untur ab his duobus. Cum-
que ignis sit pugnax aquæ,
humidus vapor creat omnes
res, et discors concordia est
apta foetibus. Ergo ubi
tellus lutulenta recenti di-
ludio recanduit æthereis so-
libus altoque æstu, edidit
innumeras species; par-
timque rettulit antiquas fi-
guras; partim creavit no-
va monstra. Illa tellus
quidem nollet, sed tum ge-
nuit te quoque, maxime Py-
thon: que serpens incog-
nita, eras terror novis populis: tenebas tantum spatii de monte.*

*Sic ubi deseruit madidos septemfluvius agros
Nilus, & antiquo sua flumina reddidit alveo,
Æthereoque recens exarsit sidere limus:
Plurima cultores versis animalia glebis 425
Inveniunt; & in his, quædam modò cæpta sub
ipsum
Nascendi spatium; quædam imperfecta, suisque
Trunca vident membris; & eodem in corpore sæpe
Altera pars vivit; rudis est pars altera tellus. 429
Quippe ubi temperiem sumere humorque ca-
lorque
Concipiunt: & ab his oriuntur cuncta duobus.
Cumque sit ignis aquæ pugnax; vapor humidus
omnes
Res creat; & discors concordia foetibus apta est.
Ergò ubi diluvio tellus lutulenta recenti
Solibus æthereis altoque recanduit æstu; 435
Edidit innumeras species; partimque figuras
Reddidit antiquas; partim nova monstra creavit.
Illa quidem nollet; sed te quoque, maxime Python,
Tum genuit; populisque novis, incognita serpens,
Terror eras: tantum spatii de monte tenebas. 440
Hunc*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

a kindly Womb, swell'd, and in Time took on a regular Shape. Thus when seven-channel'd Nile forsakes the oozy Fields, and recalls his Waters to their ancient Bed, and the fresh Mud is warm'd by the Sun's æthereal Rays: The Labourers, in turning up the Glebe, find innumerable Animals, among which are some just begun, and in the first Rudiments of Organization; some imperfect, and short of their Limbs: Nay, it often happens, that in the same Body one Part lives, the other is a Lump of Earth. For when the Heat and Moisture are mixed in due Proportion they conceive, and all Things arise from these two. For though Fire and Water are repugnant to each other, yet a moist Vapour gives Birth to Things, and this friendly Discord is the Source of Generation. When therefore the Earth, covered with Mud by the late Deluge, was thoroughly heated by the glowing Rays of the Sun, she produc'd innumerable Species of Creatures, and partly restor'd the former Shapes, partly gave Birth to new and unknown Monsters. Unwillingly indeed, yet she produc'd thee also, enormous Python, a Serpent of an unusual Kind, and the great Terror of this new Race of Mortals; so vast and Mountain-like thy Bulk.
Him

N O T E S.

422. *Sic ubi deseruit.*] The River Nile, famous for its seven Mouths, by which it empties itself into the Sea, is also remarkable for its Inundations, which happen regularly every

Year, and overflow the whole Country of Ægypt. To this the uncommon Fertility of that Kingdom is chiefly owing; for when the Waters subside, they leave behind them great

Quan-

Hunc deus arcitenens, & nunquam talibus armis
 Antè, nisi in damis capreisque fugacibus usus,
 Mille gravem telis, exhausta penè pharetrâ,
 Perdidit, effuso per vulnera nigra veneno.
 Neve operis famam posset delere vetustas ; 445
 Instituit sacros celebri certamine ludos,
 Pythia de domitæ serpentis nomine dictos.
 His juvenum quicumque manu, pedibusve rotave,
 Vicerat ; esculeæ capiebat frondis honorem. 449
 Nondum laurus erat : longoque decentia crine
 Tempora cingebat de qualibet arbore Phœbus.

X. Primus amor Phœbi Daphne Peneïa ; quem
 non

Fors ignara dedit ; sed sæva Cupidinis ira.
 Delius hunc nuper victa serpente superbus
 Viderat adducto flectentem cornua nervo : 455
 Quidque tibi, lascive puer, cum fortibus armis ?
 Dixerat : ista decent humeros gestamina nostros ;
 Qui dare certa feræ, dare vulnera possumus hosti ;

Qui

Deus arcitenens, et nunquam usus talibus armis ante nisi in damis, fugacibusque capreis, perdidit hunc gravem mille telis, pharetrâ pene exhaustâ, veneno effuso per nigra vulnera. Neve vetustas possit delere famam operis, instituit ludos sacros celebri certamine, dictosque certamina Pythia, de nomine domitæ serpentis. In his, quicumque juvenum vicerat manu, pedibusve, rotave, capiebat honorem esculeæ frondis. Laurus nondum erat ; Phœbusque cingebat tempora decentia longo crine, de qualibet arbore.

X. Daphne Peneia fuit primus amor Phœbi ; quem non ignara fors, sed sæva ira cupidinis dedit. Delius Deus superbus serpente nuper victâ viderat hunc flectentem cornua nervo ad-

ducto ; dixeratque, quid tibi, lascive puer, cum armis fortibus ? Ista gestamina decent nostros humeros ; qui possumus dare certa vulnera feræ, qui possumus dare certa vulnera hosti ;

TRANSLATION.

Him the God of the Silver Bow, who had never before try'd his Shafts, but against the Deer and timorous Goats, transfix'd with a thousand Arrows, having nearly spent the Store of his full Quiver, ere the expiring Monster shed his Poison through the black Wounds. And that Time might not efface the Fame of such a Deed, he instituted solemn Games with all Kinds of Sports, and call'd them Pythian, from the Name of the Serpent he had subdued. Here the noble Youths who conquered in running, boxing, or driving the Chariot, received the Honour of an oaken Crown. For as yet there was no Laurel ; and Phœbus adorned his Temples, and graciously-flowing Locks, with Garlands of any Tree.

X. Daphne, the Daughter of Peneus, was Apollo's first Flame ; not through any blind Chance, but by the dire Decree of angry Cupid. The Delian God, proud of his late Victory over the Serpent, had observ'd him bending his Bow with straitened Nerve, and thus insulted him :
 " Lascivious Boy, what have you to do with gallant Arms ? These better
 " become my Shoulders, whose Shafts are launch'd with unerring Aim
 " against savage Beasts and Enemies ; who lately pierc'd with innumera-
 " ble

NOTES.

Quantities of Mud, which settling upon the Land, fatten it, and keep it in constant Repair.

452. *Daphne Peneia.*] *Daphne* was feign'd to be the Daughter of *Peneus*, probably be-

cause Laurels grow in great Abundance upon its Banks.

454. *Delius hunc nuper.*] *Apollo* is here call'd *Delius*, because born in *Delos*, an Island of the *Egean Sea*.

480. *Nes*

qui modo stravimus innu-
meris sagittis Pythona tu-
midum prementem tot ju-
gera pestifero ventre. Esto
tu contentus irritare nescio
quos amores tua face: nec
assere nostras laudes. Fi-
lius Veneris ait huic: Phœbe,
tuus arcus figat omnia;
meus arcus figet te: quanteque cuncta ani-
malia cedunt tibi, tanto
tua gloria est minor nostrâ.
Dixit; et aëre eliso per-
cussis pennis, impiger con-
stitit umbrosa arce Par-
nassi; prompsitque è sagit-
tiferâ pharetra, duo tela
diversorum operum. Hoc
fugat, illud facit amorem.
Telumquod facit amorem
est auratum, et fulget a-
cuta cuspide. Telum quod
fugat amorem est obtusum,
et habet plumbum sub a-
rundine. Deus fixit hoc
in nympha Peneide; at
illo læsit medullas Apolli-
neus per ossa trajecta. Pro-
tinus alter amat; altera
fugit nomen amantis, gau-
dens latebris sylvarum, ex-
uviisque captivarum fera-
rum, æmulaque innuptæ Phæbes.
Vitta coercerat capillos positos sine lege. Multi petiere
illam; illa averfata petentes, impatiens expersque viri, lustrat avia nemorum;

Qui modò pestifero tot jugera ventre prementem
Stravimus innumeris tumidum Pythona sagit-
tis. 460

Tu face, nescio quos, esto contentus amores
Irritare tua: nec laudes assere nostras.
Filius huic Veneris; figat tuus omnia, Phœbe;
Te meus arcus, ait: quantoque animalia cedunt
Cuncta tibi, tanto minor est tua gloria nostrâ. 465
Dixit; & eliso percussis aëre pennis,
Impiger umbrosa Parnassi constitit arce:
Eque sagittifera prompsit duo tela pharetrâ,
Diversorum operum: fugat hoc, facit illud amo-
rem. 470

Quod facit, auratum est, & cuspide fulget acutâ:
Quod fugat, obtusum est, & habet sub arundine
plumbum.

Hoc deus in nympha Peneide fixit, at illo
Læsit Apollineas trajecta per ossa medullas.
Protinus alter amat: fugit altera nomen amantis,
Sylvarum latebris, captivarumque ferarum 475
Exuviis gaudens, innuptæque æmula Phœbes;
Vitta coercerat positos sine lege capillos.
Multi illam petiere; illa averfata petentes,
Impatiens expersque viri, nemorum avia lustrat:

TRANSLATION.

“ble Arrows the Monster Python, whose enormous Bulk covered whole
“Acres. Be you contented to kindle I know not what Flames in the
“Breasts of Lovers, nor affect the Praise which I alone can justly claim.”
To him the Son of Venus: “Your Arrows, Phœbus, are sure on all,
“but mine on thee; and by how much all other Animals fall short of
“you, so much greater is the Glory of my Victory.” He said, and cut-
ting the Air with nimble Wings, in a Moment reach’d the shady Top of
Parnassus; then draws from his Quiver two Arrows of different Virtue,
one to raise, and one to repel Desire; the first is of Gold, whose burnish’d
Point refulgent shines; the other is blunt, and tipt with Lead. This the
God lodg’d in the Breast of the Peneian Nymph, and with that wounded
Apollo in the Marrow through his Bones. Presently the one burns with
all the Violence of Love, the other hates the very Name of a Lover, de-
lighting only in pathless Forests, and in the Skins of Beasts taken in hunt-
ing, and rivals Phœbe in her single Life and rural Joys. A Fillet binds
her flowing Locks, that were suffered to fall with graceful Negligence
upon her Shoulders. Many sued to her, but she, averse to the Language
of Courtship, impatient, and unacquainted with Man, frequents the
shady Retreats of pathless Woods, nor thinks of Hymen, Love, or the
Joys

Nec quid Hymen, quid amor, quid sint connubia
curat.

480

Sæpe pater dixit: generum mihi, filia, debes:

Sæpe pater dixit: debes mihi, nata, nepotes.

Illa velut crimen tædas exosa jugales,

Pulchra verecundo suffunditur ora rubore,

Inque patris blandis hærens cervice lacertis, 485

Da mihi perpetua, genitor charissime, dixit,

Virginitate frui: dedit hoc pater ante Dianæ.

Ille quidem obsequitur: sed te decor iste, quod optas

Esse vetat: votoque tuo tua forma repugnat. 489

Phœbus amat: visæque cupit connubia Daphnes:

Quæque cupit, sperat; suaq; illum oracula fallunt.

Utque leves stipulæ demptis adolentur aristis,

Ut facibus sepes ardent, quas forte viator

Vel nimis admovit, vel jam sub luce reliquit:

Sic Deus in flammæ abiit; sic pectore toto 495

Uritur, & sterilem sperando nutrit amorem.

Speçtat inornatos collo pendere capillos:

Et, quid si comantur? ait: videt igne micantes

Sideribus similes oculos: videt oscula; quæ non

Est vidisse satis: laudat digitosque, manusq; 500

Brachiaque; & nudos media plus parte lacertos:

nec curat quid Hymen sit, quid amor, quid connubia sint. Pater sæpe dixit: Filia, debes generum mihi. Pater sæpe dixit: Nata, debes nepotes mihi. Illa exosa jugales tædas velut crimen, suffunditur ora pulchra verecundo rubore; hærensque in cervice patris blandis lacertis, dixit: Charissime genitor, da mihi frui perpetua virginitate: pater ante dedit hoc Dianæ. Ille quidem obsequitur, sed iste decor vetat te esse quod optas, tuæque forma repugnat tuo voto. Phœbus amat te, petitque connubia visæ Daphnes: spera:que quæ cupit, suaque oracula fallunt illum. Utque leves stipulæ adolentur aristis demptis: utque sepes ardent facibus, quas forte viator vel admovit nimis, vel jam reliquit sub luce; sic Deus abiit in flammæ: sic uritur toto pectore, & nutrit sterilem amorem sperando. Spectat capillos pendere inornatos

coll. & ait, quid si comantur? Videt oculos micantes igne similes sideribus; videt oscula, quæ non est satis tantum vidisse. Laudat digitosque, manusque, brachiaque, & lacertos nudos plus mediâ parte.

TRANSLATION.

Joys of the married State. Oft her Father said, Daughter, you owe me a Son in Law; often he said, Daughter, you owe me Grand-Children. She, abhorring the Nuptial Torch as a Crime, has her lovely Cheeks covered with Blushes, and hanging upon her Father's Neck, with fawning Arms, "Grant me, (says she) dearest Parent, to enjoy a perpetual Virginity; 'tis no more than what Diana's Father granted before." Pe-neus yields to her Request; but her Beauty contradicts her Wishes, and the Charms of her Person are an Obstacle to her Desires. Phœbus loves, and aspires to the Marriage of Daphne. He vainly too hopes to enjoy what he seeks, and is betray'd by his own Oracles: And as light Stubble burns in the naked Fields, or dry Hedges set on Fire by the Traveller's Torch, if by Chance held too near, or left now about Day break; so the God burns, and nourishing in his Breast the Flames of Love, feeds with Hope a fruitless Fire. He views her Neck, round which her Hair waves in careless Ringlets. How graceful, says he, must it appear were it comb'd? He views her Eyes sparkling like the Stars, and her Lips, which it is not enough barely to view. He praises her Fingers, Hands, and Arms,

NOTES.

480. *Nec quid Hymen.*] *Hymenæus* was one the two Spouses, and that of *Hymenaia* to the of the Gods invok'd in Marriages: Hence the Festival that was celebrated in Honour of the Name of *Hymen* was given to the Union of God who presided over Marriages.

Si qua latent, putat meliora. Illa fugit, ocior levi aurâ; neque resistit ad hæc verba Apollinis revocantis; nympba Pencei, precor mane; ego non insequor hostis. Nympba mane; sic agna fugit lupum, sic cerva fugit leonem, sic columbæ fugiunt aquilam trepidante pennâ, sic quæque fugiunt suos hostes; amor est causa sequendi mihi. Heu me miserum, ne cada, prona, neve sentes secent crura indigna lædi, & ego sim causa doloris tibi. Loca per qua properas sunt aspera. Oro curre moderatiùs, inhibeque fugam; ipse insequar moderatiùs. Tamen inquire cui placeas. Ego non sum incola montis, ego non sum pastor: non horridus obervo hic armenta gregesve: temeraria nescis, nescis quem fugias; ideoque fugis. Delphica tellus, et Claros, et Tenedos, regique Pataraeæ servit mihi. Jupiter est genitor: quod eritque, fuitque, estque, patet per me: Carmina concordant nervis per me. Nostra sagitta quidem est certa: tamen una sagitta est certior nostrâ, quæ fecit vulnera in vacuo pectore. Medicina est meum inventum: dicorque opifer per orbem, & potentia herbarum est subiecta nobis.

Si qua latent, meliora putat. Fugit ocior aurâ
 Illa levi: neque ad hæc revocantis verba resistit.
 Nympba, precor, Pencei, mane: non insequor
 hostis: 504
 Nympba, mane: sic agna lupum, sic cerva leonem,
 Sic aquilam penna fugiunt trepidante columbæ;
 Hostes quæq; suos: amor est mihi causa sequendi.
 Me miserum! ne prona cadas, indignave lædi
 Crura secent sentes: & sim tibi causa doloris. 509
 Aspera, qua properas, loca sunt: moderatiùs oro,
 Curre, fugamque inhibe: moderatiùs insequar ipse.
 Cui placeas, inquire tamen. Non incola montis,
 Non ego sum pastor; non hic armenta, gregesve
 Horridus obervo: nescis, temeraria, nescis 514
 Quem fugias: ideoque fugis: mihi Delphica tellus,
 Et Claros, & Tenedos, Pataraeæque regia servit.
 Jupiter est genitor: per me, quod eritque, fuitque,
 Estque patet: per me, concordant carmina nervis.
 Certa quidem nostra est: nostrâ tamen una sagitta
 Certior, in vacuo quæ vulnera pectore fecit. 520
 Inventum medicina meum est; opiferq; per orbem
 Dicor; & herbarum subiecta potentia nobis.

TRANSLATION.

almost bare; and perswades himself, that the Beauties yet unseen are still more enchanting. She flies swifter than the Wind. In vain he endeavours to stop her by these alluring Words.

“ Stay, Penceian Nymph, I don’t pursue you as an Enemy; lovely
 “ Nymph, stay: ’Tis thus that the Lamb flies the Wolf, the fearful Doe
 “ the Lion, and Doves, with trembling Wings, the Eagle; thus each the
 “ Enemy he dreads. Love is the Cause of my following. Ah, how I
 “ fear lest you should fall, or the Thorns pierce your Feet, too tender to
 “ be hurt, and I be the Cause of Pain to you. The Ways through which
 “ you hasten are rough and pointed: Restrain, I pray, your Flight; run
 “ more moderately, and I will pursue with less Ardour: Yet think
 “ whom it is you please. I am no Inhabitant of the Mountains, or simple
 “ Shepherd here in mean Array, to watch the Herds or Flocks. You
 “ know not, rash Nymph, you know not whom you fly, and therefore
 “ fly. I am ador’d at Delphos, Tenedos, Claros, and Patara: Jupiter is
 “ my Father. To me Things past, present, and to come, are reveal’d;
 “ by me the Words are fitted to the harmonious Lyre: My Arrow indeed
 “ is sure, but ah more deadly his, who made this cruel Wound in a Breast
 “ untouched before. Medicine is my Invention; I am honoured through

N O T E S.

515. *Delphica tellus*] Delphos was a City famous for the Oracle of *Apollo* that was there of *Pbocis* in *Achaia*, near to *Parnassus*, and in great Esteem.

Hei mihi, quòd nullis amor est medicabilis herbis ;
 Nec profunt domino, quæ profunt omnibus, artes !
 Plura locuturum timido Peneia cursu 525
 Fugit ; cumque ipso verba imperfecta reliquit.
 Tum quoque visa decens : nudabant corpora venti,
 Obviaque adversas vibrabant flamina vestes,
 Et lævis impexos retro dabat aura capillos. 529
 Auctaq; forma fuga est. Sed enim non sustinet ultra
 Perdere blanditias juvenis Deus : utque movebat
 Ipse amor, admissio sequitur vestigia passu.
 Ut canis in vacuo leporem cum Gallicus arvo
 Vidit ; & hic prædam pedibus petit, ille salutem :

Hei mihi, quòd amor est medicabilis nullis herbis : nec artes, quæ profunt omnibus, profunt domino ! Peneia timido cursu fugit cum locuturum plura, reliquitque verba imperfecta cum ipso. Tum quoque est visa decens. Venti nudabant corpora, flaminaque obvia vibrabant adversas vestes ; & lævis aura dabat retro capillos impexos : Forma que ejus est aucta fugâ. Sed enim juvenis Deus non sustinet ultra perdere blanditias :

utque ipse amor movebat, sequitur vestigia admissio passu. Ut canis gallicus cum vidit leporem in vacuo arvo ; & hic petit prædam pedibus, ille petit salutem.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

“ the World as a sovereign Physician, and acquainted with all the Powers
 “ of Simples. Alas ! that Love is not to be cur’d by Herbs, and those
 “ Arts, which give Relief to all, are unprofitable only to their Master !”

The Daughter of Peneus still flies, nor regards him, as he thus continued his Complaints, and the imperfect Accent dies on her Ear : Then too she appeared lovely ; the Winds exposed her Body to View, the meeting Blasts toſſ’d back her flowing Robe, and the gentle Gales spread her careless Locks behind : Thus her Flight increased her Beauty. But the youthful God, too eager to lose his Time in empty Compliments, and urg’d by Love, pursues his Steps with quicken’d Pace. As when a Greyhound has spied a Hair in the open Plain, and with redoubled Speed pursues his Prey, she with equal Speed eludes his Steps : The one just ready to fasten,

N O T E S.

533. *Ut canis in vacuo.*] The Simile is here drawn with all the Strength and Colouring of Poetry, and admirably fitted to give us an Idea of the Eagerness wherewith the God pursued on the one Hand, and the Anxiety wherewith the Nymph endeavoured to escape on the other. Mr. Pope, in his *Windsor-Forest*, has imitated this Passage, where he describes the Nymph *Lodona* pursued by *Pan*, and transform’d into a River. As the whole Passage in the *English* Poet is inexpressibly beautiful, and wrought up with all the interesting Circumstances that can engage the Attention of the Reader, I shall transcribe it here entire, and compare it with *Ovid*.

And now his shadow reach’d her as she run,
 His shadow lengthen’d by the setting sun :
 And now his shorter breath with sultry air,
 Pants on her neck, and fans her parting hair.

The short Compass of these Notes will not allow me to illustrate similar Passages by comparing them minutely with each other, tho’ perhaps nothing could contribute more to form the Taste, and give the Mind a right Tincture. I shall therefore sometimes, tho’ not so often as I could wish, take that Liberty. The Simile of the Greyhound in *Ovid*, and of the Eagle in Mr. Pope, are both finely imagined, and receive a considerable Beauty from the Repetitions, I mean the marking distinctly the Eagerness and Swiftiness wherewith the one pursues, and the other flies ; for by that Means their mutual Struggles are more strongly represented to the Fancy ; and it would be hard to say which has succeeded best. But in the descriptive Part, where the God gains upon the Nymph, and at last comes up with her ; the *English* Poet has manifestly improv’d upon the Hint here given him. He enters into a

Not half so swift the trembling doves can fly,
 When the fierce eagle cleaves the liquid sky :
 Not half so swiftly the fierce eagle moves,
 When thro’ the clouds he drives the trembling doves ;
 As from the God she flew with furious pace,
 Or as the God more furious urg’d the chace.
 Now fainting, sinking, pale, the nymph appears,
 Now close behind his sounding steps she hears ;

*Alter similis in hæfuro, jam
jamque sperat tenere, &
stringit vestigia extento ro-
stro: alter est in ambiguo
an sit deprensus, & eri-
pitur ipsis morfib; relin-
quitque ora tangentia. Sic
est deus & virgo, hic ce-
ler spe, illa celeris ti-
more. Tamen ille qui in-
sequitur adjutus pennis
amoris, est ocior, negatque
requiem; imminetque tergo
fugaci; & afflat crinem
sparsum cervicibus. Illa vi-
ribus absumptis expalluit;
victaque labore citæ fugæ;
spectans undas Peneidas,
inquit: pater, fer opem;
si vos flumina habetis nu-
men: aut tu tellus, qua ni-
mium placui, hisce; vel
perde istam figuram quæ
facit ut lædar, mutando
eam. Prece vix finitâ,
gravis torpor alligat suos
artus: mollia præcordia
cinguntur tenui libro: cri-*

nes crescunt in frondem, brachia crescunt in ramos: pes, modo tam velox, hæret pigris radicibus: cacumen obit ora: nitor unus remanet in illa. Phæbus amat hanc quoque: positâque dextra in stipite,

T R A N S L A T I O N.

hopes every Moment to secure his Hold, and, with extended Jaws, presses upon her Heels: The other, in doubt whether already seiz'd, escapes from his very Bites, and starts from his Mouth as it touches her. Such was the God, and such the flying Nymph: He urg'd by Hope, and she by Fear. But the Pursuer, wafted by the Wings of Love, gains upon her, and denies her Rest; and now she hears his Steps close behind her; now his Breath fans her parting Hair. The Nymph (her Strength failing) grew pale, and spent with the Labour of so long a Flight, cast a mournful Look upon the Streams of Peneus: "O help me, Father, in this extreme
"Necessity, if you Rivers are really Deities. O Earth, in which I have
"too much delighted, open to receive me, or change this Form, the
"Cause of all my Sorrows.

Scarce had she ended her Prayer, when a heavy Numbness ty'd up her Joints; a filmy Rind grows round her Body; her Hairs sprout into Leaves, her Arms into Boughs; and her Feet so swift of late, stick fast by dull Roots: Her Head is covered by a shady Top, and her Beauty and Neatness alone remain. This too is the Darling of Phæbus, who clapping his

N O T E S.

particular Detail of Circumstances, and with a Liveliness of Imagination, that makes us in a Manner Spectators of the Chace. The Nymph first hears behind her the sounding Steps of the Deity; she then perceives that his Shadow has reach'd her, and last of all feels his Breath

panting upon her Neck. The Reader is by this Means acquainted with the several Successions of Fear as they arise in the Mind of the Nymph, sees her Danger still increasing, and is in Pain for her every Moment.

Sentit adhuc trepidare novo sub cortice pectus.
Complexusq; suis ramos, ut membra, lacertis, 555
Oscula dat ligno : refugit tamen oscula lignum.
Cui Deus : At conjux quoniam mea non potes esse;
Arbor eris, certè, dixit, mea : semper habebunt
Te coma, te citharæ, te nostræ, laure, pharetræ.
Tu ducibus Latiis aderis, cùm læta triumphum 560
Vox canet : & longæ visent Capitolia pompæ.
Postibus Augustis eadem fidissima custos
Antè fores stabis ; mediamque tuebere quercum :
Utque meum intonsis caput est juvenile capillis,
Tu quoq; perpetuos semper gere frondis honores.
Finierat Pæan : factis modò laurea ramis 566
Annuat ; utque caput, visa est agitasse cacumen.

sentit pectus adhuc trepidare sub novo cortice. Complexusque ramos ut membra suis lacertis, dat oscula ligno : Lignum tamen refugit oscula. Cui deus dixit : at quoniam non potes esse mea conjux, certè eris mea arbor : coma nostra, laure, semper habebit te, Citharæ nostræ habebunt te, & Pharetræ nostræ semper habebunt te. Tu aderis Latiis ducibus, cum læta vox canet triumphum ; & longæ pompæ visent capitolia. Tu eadem fidissima custos postibus Augustis, stabis ante fores ; tuebereque quercum mediam. Utque meum caput est juvenile intonsis capillis ; tu quoque, semper gere perpetuos honores frondis. Pæan finierat. Laurea annuit ramis modo factis, estque visa agitasse cacumen ut caput.

XI. Est nemus Æmoniaë, prærupta quod undique claudit

Sylva : vocant Tempe ; per quæ Penëus ab imo
Effusus Pindo spumosis volvitur undis : 570

Dejectuque gravi tenues agitantia fumos
Nubila conduit, summasque aspergine sylvas
Impluit, & sonitu plus quam vicina fatigat.
Hæc domus, hæc sedes, hæc sunt penetralia magni

claudit undique ; vocant Tempe : per quæ Peneus effusus ab imo Pindo, volvitur spumosis undis : conduitque dejectu gravi, nubila agitantia tenues fumos, impluitque summas sylvas aspergine, & fatigat plus quam vicina loca sonitu. Hæc est domus, hæc sedes, hæc sunt penetralia magni

XI. Est nemus Hemoniaë, quod prærupta sylva

T R A N S L A T I O N.

Hand upon the Trunk, feels her Bosom yet pant under the new Bark.
Then entwining his Arms in the Boughs, heaps Kisses upon the Wood,
which seem'd to start back, and decline his Embraces : To whom the
God, " Though you cannot be my Wife, I yet espouse you for my Tree.
" My Hair, my Harp, and Quiver, shall be always adorned with Branches
" of Laurel. You shall attend upon the Latian Leaders, when the joyful
" Acclamations of the Soldiers proclaim a Triumph, and pompous Trains
" visit the Capitol. You too shall stand before the Gate of Augustus,
" the faithful Guardian of the oaken Crown. And as my Head is ever
" youthful with uncut Locks, be you too adorned with the unfading Honours of green Leaves." Apollo ended : The grateful Laurel with
nodding Boughs express'd its Joy, and seem'd to shake its shady Top.

XI. There is in Thessaly a Valley call'd Tempe, enclosed on all Sides
by a Forest mounted on craggy Rocks ; through this the River Peneus,
issuing from the Bottom of Pindus, rolls his foaming Waves. The River,
by its mighty fall, raises thick Mists, which scattering their Drops in thin
Vapours gently sprinkle the Tops of the Woods, and spread the Noise of
their Fall to a great Distance. This is the House, this the Mansion,
this the retired Sanctuary of the great River. Here, residing in a Cave

N O T E S.

574. *Hæc domus, &c.*] The Poets call'd the Fountains from whence Rivers took their

Rise, the Habitations of the Gods of these Rivers.

Amnis: residens in hoc antro, facto de cautibus, dabat jura undis, nymphisque colentibus undas. Popularia flumina primum conveniunt illuc, nescia gratentur ne, consolentur ne parentem. Sphærcbios populifer; & Enipeus irrequietus, senexque Apidanus, lenisque Amphryfos, & Æas. Moxque alii omnes, qui, qua impetus tulit illos, deducunt in mare undas fessas erroribus. Inachus unus abest: reconditusque imo antro, auget aquas fletibus: que miserrimus luget natam Io, ut amissam. Nescit fruaturne vita, an sit apud manes: sed putat illam, quam non invenit usquam, esse nusquam; atque veretur pejora animo. Jupiter viderat Io redeuntem a patrio flumine: dixeratque, O virgo digna Jove, facturaque nescio quem beatum tuo toro, pete umbras altorum nemorum (& monstraverat umbras nemorum,) dum calet, et sol est altissimus medio orbe. Quod si times intrare sola latebras ferarum; subibis tuta secreta nemorum Deo præside: nec Deo de plebe; sed ego qui teneo cœlestia sceptrâ magna manu; sed ego qui mitto vaga fulmina.

Amnis: in hoc residens facto de cautibus antro, 575
Undis jura dabat, nymphisque colentibus undas.
Conveniunt illuc popularia flumina primum;
Nescia gratentur, consolentur ne parentem,
Populifer Sphærcbios, & irrequietus Enipeus,
Apidanusq; senex, lenisq; Amphryfos, & Æas: 580
Moxque amnes alii; qui, qua tulit impetus illos,
In mare deducunt fessas erroribus undas.
Inachus unus abest; imoque reconditus antro
Fletibus auget aquas; natamque miserrimus Iô
Luget, ut amissam: nescit vitæne fruatur, 585
An sit apud manes: sed, quam non invenit usquam,
Esse putat nusquam, atque animo pejora veretur.
Viderat à patrio redeuntem Jupiter Iô
Flumine: & ô virgo Jove digna, tuoque beatum
Nescio quem factura toro, pete, dixerat, umbras
Altorum nemorum, (& nemorum monstraverat
umbras) 591

Dum calet, & medio sol est altissimus orbe.
Quod si sola times latebras intrare ferarum;
Præside tuta Deo nemorum secreta subibis:
Nec de plebe Deo; sed qui cœlestia magna 595
Sceptrâ manu teneo, sed qui vaga fulmina mitto.

TRANSLATION.

form'd by Rocks, he gave Laws to the Waters, and the Nymphs inhabiting the Waters. Hither all the neighbouring Streams first resort, uncertain whether to congratulate the Father, or lament his Daughter's Fate: Sphærcheus crown'd with Poplar, restless Enipeus, aged Apidanus, gentle Amphryfus, and Æas: Then a numerous Throng of kindred Brooks, who each according to his Current, after infinite Windings, pour their Streams into the Sea. Inachus alone is absent, and shut up in his retired Cave, mourns the Loss of his Daughter Io, and augments the Flood with his Tears; uncertain whether yet she enjoyed Life, or wandered in the Regions of the Dead; but as he can find her no where, concludes that she is no where, and fears the worst in his Mind. Jupiter had seen Io returning from her Father's Brook, and said: "O Virgin worthy of Jove, and destin'd perhaps to make some Mortal
" happy, retire under the Shade of these high Trees, (pointing withal at
" the Shade he meant) to avoid the scorching Heat of the Sun, who
" now darts his Rays from the Middle of his Orb. But if you are
" afraid to enter alone these Coverts where lurk the Savage Kind, yet
" you may safely pass through the retired Shades, under the Protection
" of a God; nor a God of mean Rank, but who sway with powerful

N O T E S.

[583. Inachus.] A River of Achaia; so call'd from Inachus the Founder of the Kingdom of Argos, who caus'd a Channel to be dug for it.

Ne fuge me (fugiebat enim) ; jam pascua Lernæ,
 Consitaque arboribus Lyrœa reliquerat arva :
 Cùm Deus inducta latas caligine terras
 Occuluit, tenuitq; fugam, rapuitq; pudorem. 600
 Interea medios Juno despexit in agros :
 Et noctis faciem nebulas fecisse volucres
 Sub nitido mirata die ; non fluminis illas
 Esse, nec humenti sentit tellure remitti :
 Atque suus conjux, ubi sit, circumspicit ; ut quæ
 Deprensi toties jam nosset furta Mariti. 606
 Quem postquam cœlo non repperit : Aut ego fallor,
 Aut ego lædor, ait. Delapsaq; ab æthere summo
 Constitit in terris : nebulasque recedere jussit.
 Conjugis adventum præsenferat, inque nitentem
 Inachidos vultus mutaverat ille juvencam. 611
 Bos quoque formosa est ; speciem Saturnia vaccæ,
 Quanquàm invita, probat : nec non & cujus, &
 unde,
 Quove sit armento, veri quasi nescia, quærit.
 Jupiter è terra genitam mentitur, ut auctor 615
 Desinat inquiri. Petit hanc Saturnia munus.

Ne fuge me, enim fugiebat : & jam reliquerat pascua Lernæ, arvaque Lyrœa consita arboribus ; cum deus occuluit latas terras caligine inductâ, tenuitque fugam ejus, rapuitque pudorem. Interea Juno despexit in medios agros : & mirata volucres nebulas fecisse faciem noctis sub nitido die ; sentit illas non esse nebulas fluminis, nec remitti humenti tellure : atque circumspicit ubi sit suus conjux ; ut que jam nosset furta mariti toties deprensi. Quem postquam non repperit cœlo ; ait, aut ego fallor, aut ego lædor : delapsaque ab summo æthere constitit in terris ; jussitque nebulas recedere. Ille præsenferat adventum conjugis, mutaveratque vultus Inachidos in nitentem juvencam. Bos est quoque formosa. Saturnia quan-

quam invita probat speciem vaccæ : nec non, quasi nescia veri, quærit & cujus sit, & unde, ve ex quo sit armento. Jupiter mentitur eam esse genitam è terra, ut auctor desinat inquiri. Saturnia petit hanc munus.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

“ Hand the Scepter of Heaven, and temper the awful Thunder. Oh fly
 “ not,” (for she fled). Already she had pass’d the Pastures of Lerna,
 and the Lyrcean Plains planted with Trees, when Jupiter covered the
 Earth for a great Way with thick Darkness, stopt her Flight, and en-
 joy’d, by Force, the wish’d-for Happiness.

Mean time Juno look’d down from on high upon the Arcadian Fields, and
 wondering that the floating Clouds should have the Appearance of Night,
 under a bright Day, was soon sensible that these were not exhal’d from
 Rivers, or marshy Fens : She therefore looks round every Way for her Hus-
 band, as being no Stranger to his Artifices, whom she had so often de-
 tected. Finding him not in Heaven, either, says she, I am deceiv’d, or
 injur’d ; and descending from the Height of Heaven, alighted upon the
 Earth, and commanded the Clouds to withdraw. Jupiter had foreseen
 the Descent of his Spouse, and had transform’d the Daughter of Ina-
 chus into a lovely Heifer ; who still, under that Shape, retains her for-
 mer Beauty. Juno, though with Reluctance, praises the Make and Sleek-
 ness of the Cow, and, as if ignorant of the Truth, enquires whose she
 was, whence, and from what Herd. Jupiter, to prevent any more Ques-
 tions about the Owner, feigns that she was produc’d out of the Earth.

N O T E S.

597. *Pascua Lernæ.*] Lerna was a Lake
 in Peloponnesus, near to the River Inachus,
 famous for the Serpent Hydra, which har-
 boured in it, and was slain by Hercules.

612. *Saturnia.*] Juno, the Daughter of
 Saturn.

Quid faciat? Erat crudele addicere suos amores; non dare, erat suspectum. Est pudor qui suadeat illinc; amor dissuadet hinc: pudor esset victus amore; sed si vacca leve munus negaretur sociæ generisque torique; poterat videri non vacca. Pellice donatâ, Diva non protinus exuit omnem metum; timuitque Jovem, & fuit anxia furti; donec tradidit eam servandam Argo Aristoridæ: Argus habebat caput vincuntum centum luminibus. Inde bina capiebant quietem suis vicibus: cætera servabant, atque manebant in statione. Quocunque modo constiterat, spectabat ad Io: quamvis averfus, habebat tamen Io ante oculos. Sinit eam pasci luce, cum sol est sub alta tellure, claudit eam; et circumdat vincula indigno collo. Pascitur frondibus arbuteis, et amarâ herbâ: proque toro, infelix incubat terræ, non semper habenti gramen; potatque limosa flumina. Illa etiam cum vellet supplex tendere brachia Argo, non habuit brachia quæ tenderet Argo:

Quid faciat? Crudele, suos addicere amores: Non dare, suspectum. Pudor est, qui suadeat illinc; Hinc dissuadet amor: victus pudor esset amore; Sed leve si munus sociæ generisque torique 620 Vacca negaretur, poterat non vacca videri. Pellice donata, non protinùs exuit omnem Diva metum; timuitq; Jovem, & fuit anxia furti: Donec Aristoridæ servandam tradidit Argo. Centum luminibus cinctum caput Argus habebat; Inde suis vicibus capiebant bina quietem; 626 Cætera servabant, atque in statione manebant. Constiterat quocunque modo; spectabat ad Iô: Ante oculos Iô, quamvis averfus, habebat. Luce finit pasci: cum Sol tellure sub alta est, 630 Claudit, & indigno circumdat vincula collo. Frondibus arbuteis, & amara vescitur herba: Proque toro, terræ non semper gramen habenti Incubat infelix: limosæque flumina potat. Illa etiam supplex Argo cum brachia vellet 635 Tendere: non habuit, quæ brachia tenderet Argo:

TRANSLATION.

The Daughter of Saturn begs her of him: What could he do? It was cruel to give up his Mistress, and suspicious to refuse her: Shame urges on the one Hand, Love dissuades on the other; but Shame would at last have yielded to Love, had he not fear'd that by denying so slight a Present to the Partner of his Race and Bed, he would encrease her Suspicions, and make her imagine it must be something more than a Cow. The Goddess, possess'd of her Rival, did not however immediately drop all suspicion: She distrusted Jupiter, and was apprehensive of Treachery; till at length she commits her to the Care of Argus the Son of *Aristor*.

Argus had a Head compass'd with a hundred Eyes, of which two slept in their Turns, the rest watch'd, and kept always on Duty in their Station. In whatever Way he stood, his Looks were directed to *Io*: *Io* was before his Eyes, even when he turn'd from her. In the Day Time he suffers her to feed, but when the Sun retir'd under the Earth, he shut her up, and ties a Cord round her Neck, too delicate for such rough Usage. She feeds upon the Leaves of the Strawberry Tree, and bitter Herbs. Instead of a Bed, the unhappy *Io* sleeps upon the Ground, often too in Places that were not covered with Grass, and drinks of the muddy Rivers. When she wanted to stretch out her suppliant Arms to Argus, she had no Arms to stretch out to Argus, and endeavouring to com-

N O T E S.

620. *Sociæ generisque torique.*] *Juno* was both the Sister and the Wife of *Jove*.

624. *Aristoridæ Argo.*] *Argus*, the Son of

Aristor: His extreme Vigilance made the Poet's feign that he had a hundred Eyes.

655. *Luctus*

Conatoque queri mugitus edidit ore.
 Pertimuitque sonos, propriâque exterrita voce est.
 Venit & ad ripas, ubi ludere sæpe solebat,
 Inachidas ripas: novaque ut conspexit in unda 640
 Cornua, pertimuit, seque externata refugit.
 Naides ignorant, ignorat & Inachus ipse,
 Quæ sit: at illa patrem sequitur, sequiturque sorores;
 Et patitur tangi, seque admirantibus offert.
 Decerptas senior porrexerat Inachus herbas; 645
 Illa manus lambit, patriisque dat oscula palmis:
 Nec retinet lacrymas: &, si modo verba sequantur,
 Oret opem; nomenque suum, casusque loquatur.
 Littera pro verbis, quam pes in pulvere ducit,
 Corporis indicium mutati triste peregit. 650

Me miserum! exclamat pater Inachus: inque ge-
 mentis

Cornibus, & nivæ pendens cervice juvencæ,
 Me miserum! ingeminat: Tune es quæsitâ per
 omnes,

Nata, mihi terras? Tu non inventa reperta
 Luctus eras levior: retices; nec mutua nostris 655
 Dicta refers; alto tantum suspiria prodis

*mentis, ingeminat; me miserum! Tune nata es quæsitâ mihi per omnes terras? Tu non inventa
 eras luctus levior repertâ; retices: nec refers dicta mutua nostris; tantum prodis suspiria alto*

TRANSLATION.

plain her Mouth was fill'd with Lowings; she startled at the Sounds, and was terrified with the Noise of her own Voice. She came too to the Banks where she was often wont to sport, the Banks of her Father Inachus, where when she discovered her new Horns in the Stream she started, and would have fled from herself. The Naiads know her not, even Inachus himself knows her not. She follows her Father and Sisters, suffers herself to be touch'd, and offers her Neck to their stroaking Hands, as they stood admiring her. Aged Inachus, having pull'd up some Grass, holds it out to her; she licks his Hands, and gives Kisses to her Father's Palms; nor does she restrain her Tears, and could she make Words follow, would beg his Help, and acquaint him with her Name and Misfortunes. Instead of Words, Letters which she printed with her Foot in the Sand, made a mournful Discovery of the unhappy Change.

" Ah wretched me! cry'd the disconsolate Father; and hanging upon
 " the Neck and Horns of the snow-white Cow, again exclaims, wretched
 " me! Art thou then the Daughter whom I have sought so long round
 " the World? Alas! to lose you, was a yet less Calamity than thus to
 " find you. You are silent, nor answer me with mutual Words: Deep
 " Sighs are drawn from out your Breast, and depriv'd of Speech, you

NOTES.

655. *Luctus eras levior.*] Because he ac- | transform'd into a Cow, than to lose her al-
 counted it a greater Misfortune to see her thus | together.

*ediditque mugitus cre cona-
 to queri: pertimuitque so-
 nos, estque exterrita pro-
 pria voce. Venit & ad
 ripas; ad ripas Inachidas,
 ubi sæpe solebat ludere:
 utque conspexit nova cor-
 nua in unda, pertimuit,
 externataque refugit se.
 Naides ignorant, & ipse
 Inachus ignorat quæ sit;
 at illa sequitur patrem, se-
 quiturque sorores, & pa-
 titur tangi, offertque se
 illis admirantibus. Senior
 Inachus porrexerat decerptas
 herbas; illa lambit
 manus ejus, datque oscula
 patriis palmis; nec reti-
 net lacrymas; & si modo
 verba sequantur, oret o-
 pem; loquaturque suum no-
 men, suosque casus. Lite-
 ra quam pes ducit in pul-
 vere pro verbis, peregit
 triste indicium mutati cor-
 poris. Pater Inachus ex-
 clamat: me miserum! pen-
 densque in cornibus & cer-
 vice juvencæ nivæ ge-*

pectore: quodque unum potes, remugis ad mea verba.

At ego ignarus parabam tibi thalamos, tædasque: spesque generi fuit prima mihi, spes nepotum fuit secunda. Nunc vir est habendus tibi de grege, nunc natus de grege. Nec licet mihi finire tantos dolores morte; sed nocet mihi, me esse Deum: januaque lethi præclusa, extendit nostros luctus in ævum æternum. Stellatus Argus submovet eam patri mœrenti talia, abstrahitque natam ereptam in pascua diversa. Ipse occupat procul sublime cacumen montis; unde sedens, speculetur in omnes partes.

XII. Nec rector superum potest ultra ferre tanta mala Phoroneidos; vocatque natum, quem lucida Pleias est enixa partu; imperatque ut det Argum leto. Mora est parva, sumpsisse alas pedibus, virgamque somniferam potenti manu, tegimenque capillis.

Pectore: quodq; unum potes, ad mea verba remugis. At tibi ego ignarus thalamos tædasque parabam; Spesq; fugit generi mihi prima; secunda nepotum: De grege nunc tibi vir, nunc de grege natus habendus. 660

Nec finire licet tantos mihi morte dolores: Sed nocet esse Deum; preclusaque janua lethi Æternum nostros luctus extendit in ævum.

Talia mœrenti stellatus summovet Argus; Ereptamque patri diversa in pascua natam 665

Abstrahit. Ipse procul montis sublime cacumen Occupat; unde sedens partes speculetur in omnes.

XII. Nec superum rector mala tanta Phoroneidos ultra

Ferre potest: natumq; vocat; quem lucida partu Pleias enixa est; lethoque det, imperat Argum.

Parva mora est, alas pedibus, virgamque potenti Somniferam sumpsisse manu, tegimenque capillis.

TRANSLATION.

“ express yourself only in Lowings. But I, a stranger to all, was preparing
“ the Nuptial Bed and Torch, and fed myself with the empty Hope of a
“ Son-in-Law, and Grand Children. Now a Husband must be given you
“ from the Herd, now your Progeny must belong to the Herd: Nor can
“ I be reliev'd from those mighty Sorrows by Death, but it is a real Mis-
“ fortune that I am a God, and the Gate of Death, being shut against me,
“ extends my Woes through endless Ages.

While he thus lamented, starry Argus removes her from him, and carries the Daughter, thus cruelly torn from her Father, into other Pastures: He himself retires to the Top of a Hill at some Distance, whence he might with Ease look round on every Side.

XII. But the Sovereign of Gods can no longer bear the Sufferings to which he sees the Grand-Daughter of Phoroneus expos'd. He therefore calls his Son, whom the bright Maia bore to him, and charges him to put Argus to Death. But small Delay was made in fastening his Wings, taking the soporiferous Rod in his powerful Hand, and the Cap for his Hair. When

NOTES.

670. *Pleias.*] *Maia*, one of the seven Daughters of *Atlas*, who were afterwards known under the Name of the *Pleiades* or seven Stars.

671. *Alas pedibus.*] *Mercury* is almost always represented with Wings at his Ankles, and in the Posture of one flying; probably because he was supposed to be the Messenger of the Gods.

671. *Virgamque potenti, somniferam sumpsisse manu.*] *Mercury's* Rod is very much celebrated in the Writings of the Poets, and feign'd to be of great Virtue. *Virgil*, in his 4th Book of the *Æneid*, ver. 242, gives a fine Description of it. See the Prose Translation of *Virgil*.

Hæc ubi disposuit, patria Jove natus ab arce
 Desilit in terras : illic tegimenque removit, 674
 Et posuit pennas ; tantummodo virga retenta est.
 Hac agit, ut pastor, per devia rura capellas,
 Dum venit, abductas : & structis cantat avenis.
 Voce novæ captus custos Junonius artis,
 Quisquis es, hoc poteras mecum confidere saxo,
 Argus ait : neque enim pecori sæcundior ullo 680
 Herba loco est : aptamq; vides pastoribus umbram.
 Sedit Atlantiades, & euntem multa loquendo
 Detinuit sermone diem ; junctisque canendo
 Vincere arundinibus servantia lumina tentat.
 Ille tamen pugnat molles evincere somnos : 685
 Et quamvis sopor est oculorum parte receptus ;
 Parte tamen vigilat : quærit quoq; (namq; reperta
 Fistula nuper erat) qua sit ratione reperta.

XIII. Tum Deus, Arcadiæ gelidis in montibus,
 inquit,
 Inter Hamadryadas celeberrima Nonacrinas 690
 Naias una fuit ; Nymphæ Syringa vocabant.

Natus Jove ubi disposuit hæc, desilit ab patria arce in terras : illic removitque tegimen, & posuit pennas ; virga tantummodo est retenta. Hac virga ut pastor agit capellas abductas dum venit, per devia rura ; & cantat avenis structis. Argus custos Junonius, captus voce novæ artis, ait, quisquis es poteras confidere mecum hoc saxo, neque enim est in ullo loco herba sæcundior pecori : videsque umbram aptam pastoribus. Atlantiades sedit, & loquendo multa, detinuit euntem diem sermone : tentatque vincere servantia lumina canendo junctis arundinibus. Ille tamen pugnat evincere molles somnos : & quamvis sopor est receptus parte oculorum, tamen vigilat parte : quærit quoque qua ratione fistula sit

reperta, namque erat nuper reperta.

XIII. Tum Deus inquit, fuit una Naias celeberrima inter Hamadryadas Nonacrinas in gelidis montibus Arcadiæ. Nymphæ vocabant eam Syringa.

TRANSLATION.

all was ready the Son of Jove leaps down from his Father's Palace upon the Earth : Here he dismiss'd his Cap and Wings, and only retains the mysterious Rod. With this, as a Shepherd, he drives some She-Goats through the pathless Plains, taken up as he came along, and plays upon a few oaten Straws he had artfully join'd together. Argus, charm'd with the Voice of this new Contrivance, Whosoever thou art, Friend, says he, thou may'st sit down by me upon this Stone ; for neither will you find a Place more fertile in Grass, and there is moreover here a convenient Shade for Shepherds. The God sat down, and in various Discourse prolong'd the flowing Hours ; and by playing on his Pipe of Reeds, endeavours to conquer the watchful Eyes of the Keeper. He on the contrary struggles hard to shake off the soft Fetters of Sleep ; and though Part of his Eyes were lull'd in gentle Slumbers, yet with the other Part he watches : He enquires too how the Pipe was first invented, (for it was then but a late Discovery.)

XIII. To which the God : In the cold Mountains of Arcadia, there was among the Hamadryads of Nonacris, a Naiad famous above the rest,
 N O T E S.

682. *Atlantiades.*] Mercury the Son of Maia, who was the Daughter of Atlas.

689 *Tum Deus Arcadiæ, &c.*] The Poet here introduces a new Fable, under Pretence of satisfying Argus's Curiosity, with respect to the Invention of the Shepherd's Pipe.

690. *Hamadryadas Nonacrinas.*] Hamadryads, as we have already said, were Nymphs supposed to reside in particular Trees, and to live and die with them. Nonacris, the Name of a Mountain and City of Arcadia.

Illa non semel eluserat & sequentes Satyros, & quoscunque Deos vel sylva umbrosa, rursus ferax habet. Colebat Ortygiam Deam studiis, ipsaque virginitate. Cincta quoque ritu Dianæ, falleret, & posset credi Latonia, si non foret huic arcus corneus, si non illi arcus aureus. Et quoque sic fallebat. Pan videt hanc redeuntem colle Lyceo, præcinctusque quoad caput pinu acutâ, refert talia verba. Restabat Mercurio referre verba, & referre nympham precibus spretis fugisse per avia; donec venerit ad placidum amnem arenosi Ladonis: & hic orâsse liquidas sorores ut mutarent se, undis impediuntibus cursum illi: Panque cum putaret Syringa jam pressam sibi, tenuisse palustres calamos pro corpore nymphæ: dumque suspirat ibi, ventos motos in arundine effecisse tenuem sonum, similemque querenti: Deum captum arte novâ dulcedineque vocis, dixisse hoc concilium manebit mihi tecum: atque ita calamis disparibus junctis inter se compagine ceræ, eos tenuisse nomen puellæ.

TRANSLATION.

and by her fellow Nymphs called Syrinx: She had often eluded the swiftly pursuing Satyrs, and all the Train of lustful Deities that inhabit the shady Woods, or fertile Plains. Devoted to the Ortygian Goddess, she rivall'd her in her rural Exercises, and unsullied Virginitie. Clad too like Diana, she might have pass'd for the Daughter of Latona, but that she wore a Bow of Corneil Wood, and the Goddess one of Gold: Nay, even thus she deceiv'd. Pan saw her returning from Lyceus, and having his Head adorn'd with a Crown of Pine Leaves, thus address'd her: It remain'd for Mercury to repeat the Words, and how the Nymph, despising his Address, fled through pathless Ways, till she came to the gentle Stream of sandy Ladon; and that here the Current stopping her Flight, she pray'd to the watery Sisters to change her Shape; that Pan imagining he had now caught Syrinx, instead of the Body of the Nymph laid hold on some marshy Reeds. Here while he sigh'd, the Winds moving along the Reeds, made a murmuring Noise like the Voice of one complaining; and that the God, pleas'd with this new Musick and harmonious Din, said: This Manner of Converse between us shall always remain: And that hence some unequal Reeds, join'd together with Wax, still retain the Name of the ungrateful

NOTES.

694. *Ortygiam Deam.*] Diana, who was born in the Island of Delos, call'd anciently *Ortygia*.

696. *Latonia.*] Diana was the Daughter of Latona.

Talia dicturus, vidit Cyllenius omnes
Succubuisse oculos, adopertaque luminâ somno.
Supprimit extemplo vocem; firmatq; soporem 715
Languida permulcens medicatâ lumina virgâ.
Nec mora: falcato nutantem vulnerat ense,
Quâ collo confine caput; saxoque cruentum
Dejicit; & maculat præruptam sanguine caudem.
Arge, jaxis; quodq; in tot lumina lumen habebas,
Extinctum est; centumq; oculos nox occupat una.
Excipit hos, volucrisque suæ Saturnia pennis
Collocat; & gemmis caudam stellantibus implet.

XIV. Protinus exarsit, nec tempora distulit iræ;
Horriseramq; oculis animoq; objecit Erinnyn 725
Pellicis Argolicæ, stimulosque in pectora cæcos
Condedit, & profugam per totum terruit orbem.
Ultimus immenso restabas, Nile, labori.
Quem simul ac tetigit, positisque in margine ripæ
Procubuit genibus, resupinoque ardua collo, 730
Quos potuit, solos tollens ad sydera vultus,
Et gemitu, & lacrymis, & luctifono mugitu
Cum Jove visa queri est, finemq; orare malorum.

Tu Nile restabas ultimus terminus immenso labori. Quem simul ac tetigit, procubuitque genibus positus in margine ripæ, ardua collo resupino, tollens ad sidera vultus quos solos potuit; est visa queri cum Jove, & gemitu, & lacrymis, & mugitu luctifono, orareque finem malorum.

TRANSLATION.

Fair. The Cyllenian God (I say) was about to relate this, when he perceiv'd all the Eyes of Argus sunk in Sleep, and his Eye-lids covered with drowsy Slumbers: Immediately he suppress his Song, and with his Magic Rod, stroaking his languid Eyes, confirms their Rest. Then drawing without Delay his crooked Faulchion, wounds him nodding, just where the Head is join'd to the Neck, and threw him down bloody from the Rock, staining the craggy Steep with his Gore. Argus thou art no more, and the Light taken in by so many Eyes is extinguished; one Night has seiz'd them all. These Saturnia takes, and spreads in the Feathers of her favourite Bird, filling its Tail with starry Gems.

XIV. But burning with Rage, and impatient to revenge the Injury, she presents a dreadful Fury to the Eyes and thoughts of her Grecian Rival, and hides invisible Stings in her Bosom, and drives her an Exile round the World. Nile remain'd the utmost Boundary of her long wandering; where as soon as she arriv'd, she fell with bended Knees upon the bordering Bank; then raising herself up with her Neck aloof, and casting to Heaven those Looks which then she only could, with Sighs and Tears, and mournful Lowings, she seem'd to complain of Jupiter, and beg an End

NOTES.

713. *Cyllenius*] Mercury, so call'd from *Cyllene*, a Mountain of *Arcadia*, where he was born.

726. *Pellicis Argolicæ.*] The Greeks were

call'd *Argolici*, from *Argos* a City of *Peloponnesus*, where *Inachus* the Father of *Io* settled with a Colony of *Ægyptians*.

Cyllenius, dicturus talia, videt omnes oculos Argi succubuisse, luminaque adoperta somno. Extemplo supprimit vocem: firmatque soporem, permulcens lumina languida medicatâ virgâ. Nec erat mora: vulnerat eum nutantem falcato ense, quâ caput est confine collo: dejicitque eum cruentum saxo; & maculat præruptam caudem sanguine. Arge, jaces; lumenque quod habebas in tot lumina est extinctum: Noxque una occupat centum oculos. Saturnia excipit hos, collocatque pennis suæ volucris; & implet caudam ejus gemmis stellantibus.

XIV. *Juno protinus exarsit, nec distulit tempora iræ; objecitque horriseram Erinnyn oculis animoque Argolicæ pellicis, condiditque cæcos stimulos in pectora, & terruit eam profugam per totum orbem.*

*Ille complexus lacertis colla
suæ conjugis, rogat ut tan-
dem finiat pœnas ejus :
que inquit, pone metus in
futurum, hæc nunquam
erit causa doloris tibi, et
jubet paludes Stygias au-
dire hoc. Ut Dea est le-
nita, illa capit vultus
priores, fitque quod fuit
ante. Setæ fugiunt è cor-
pore : cornua decrescunt :
orbis luminis fit arctior :
riktus contrahitur : hume-
rique manusque redeunt ;
ungulaque dilapsa in qui-
nos ungues absimitur. Nil
de bove superest in illa nisi
eandem formæ : nymphaque
contenta officio duorum pe-
dum erigitur : metuitque lo-
qui : ne mugiat more ju-
venæ, et timide retentat
verba intermissa. Nunc
Dea celeberrima, colitur
linigerâ turbâ.*

*XV. Epaphus tandem
creditur esse genitus bui
de semine magni Jovis ;
tenetque templa juncta pa-
renti per urbes. Phaëton
satus sole fuit æqualis huic*

*animis et annis : quem Inachides non tulit, loquentem quondam magna, nec cedentem sibi, superbum-
que parente Phœbo : aitque, demens, credis omnia matri ; et es tumidus imagine falsi genitoris.*

TRANSLATION.

of her Misfortunes. The God, throwing his Arms round the Neck of his Spouse, requested that she would at length end her Punishment. Henceforth, says he, cease your Fears, she shall never more be the Cause of Pain to you ; and calls to the Stygian Waves to hear his Oath. How soon the Goddess was pacified, She recovers her former Looks, and again appears what before she had been : The Hairs begin to fall away, her Horns decrease, and the Orb of her Eye is contracted ; her Mouth becomes less, her Arms and Hands return, and her Hoof vanishing is parted into five nails : Nothing of the Heifer now remains but the Whiteness of her Skin ; and the Nymph, contented with the Service of two Feet, raises herself upon them, yet fears to speak ; and mindful of her former Lowings attempts, with trembling Lips, the long interrupted Sounds. Now she is worshipped as a Goddess by all the Ægyptian Throng, and serv'd by Priests clad in white Linen.

XV. To her at length Epaphus was born, believ'd to be the Son of mighty Jove, and has Temples jointly with his Mother in all the Cities of Ægypt. To him Phaeton the Son of Phœbus was equal in Spirit and Years, whom once affecting great Things, nor yielding to him, but boast-

NOTES.

751. Phaëton.] The Son of Apollo and the Nymph Clymene, who is said to have been the Daughter of Oceanus and Tethys. The

Poet thus introduces his Story, which makes the Subject of the following Book.

Conjugis ille suæ complexus colla lacertis, 734
Finiat ut pœnas tandem, rogat : inque futurum
Pone metus, inquit, nunquam tibi causa doloris
Hæc erit ; & Stygias jubet hoc audire paludes.
Ut lenita Dea est, vultus capit illa priores ;
Fitque quod antè fuit : fugiunt è corpore setæ :
Cornua decrescunt : fit luminis arctior o: bis : 740
Contrahitur rictus : redeunt humerique manusque :
Ungulaque in quinos dilapsa absimitur ungues.
De bove nil superest, formæ nisi candor, in illâ :
Officioque pedum Nymphe contenta duorum
Erigitur ; metuitque loqui ; ne more juvenæ 745
Mugiat : & timidè verba intermissa retentat.
Nunc Dea linigerâ colitur celeberrima turbâ.

XV. Huic Epaphus magni genitus de semine
tandem

Creditur esse Jovis : perque urbes juncta parenti
Templa tenet. Fuit huic animis æqualis & annis,
Sole satus Phaëthon : quem quondam magna lo-
quentem, 751

Nec sibi cedentem, Phœboque parente superbum,
Non tulit Inachides : matrique ait, omnia demens
Credis ; & es tumidus genitoris imagine falsi.

Erubuit Phaëthon, iramque pudore repressit : 755

Et tulit ad Clymenen Epaphi convicia matrem.

Quoque magis doleas, genitrix, ait, Ille ego liber,

Ille ferox, tacui : pudet hæc opprobria nobis

Et dici potuisse, & non potuisse refelli.

At tu, si modò sum cœlesti stirpe creatus 760

Ede notam tanti generis : meque afferre cœlo.

Dixit ; & implicuit materno brachia collo ;

Perque suum, Meropisq; caput, tædasq; sororum,

Traderet, oravit, veri sibi signa parentis.

Ambiguum, Clymene precibus Phaëthontis an
irâ 765

Mota magis dicti sibi criminis ; utraque cœlo

Brachia porrexit : spectansque ad lumina Solis,

Per jubar hoc, inquit, radiis insigne coruscis,

Nate, tibi juro, quod nos auditque videtque :

Hoc te, quem spectas, hoc te, qui temperat or-
bem, 770

Sole satum : si ficta loquor, neget ipse videndum

Se mihi ; sitque oculis lux ista novissima nostris.

Nec longus patrios labor est tibi nôsse penates :

Unde oritur, terræ domus est contermina nostræ.

sole qui temperat orbem. Si loquor ficta, ipse neget se videndum mihi ; sitque ista lux novissima nostris oculis. Nec est labor longus tibi nôsse patrios penates : domus unde oritur est contermina nostræ terræ.

TRANSLATION.

ing of his Sire the Sun, the Grand-Son of Inachus could not bear, but said, You are silly enough to believe your Mother in every thing, and are swell'd with the Conceit of an imaginary Father. Phaeton blush'd, but Shame suppress'd his Rage ; He went to his Mother Clymene, and told her of the Insults of Epaphus ; “ And Mother, says he, to grieve you the
“ more, I, the bold and dauntless Phaeton, was silent at his Reproaches.
“ I am asham'd that such Outrages can be offered us, while it is not
“ in my Power to contradict them : But if I am really Heaven begotten,
“ give some sure Mark of this my Race divine, and assert me to the
“ Skies.” He said ; and throwing his Arms round his Mother's Neck, he conjur'd her by her own and Merops Head, and the Nuptial Torches of his Sisters, that she would give some undoubted Tokens of his true Father. 'Tis hard to say whether Clymene was more moved by the Prayers of Phaeton, or Resentment of the Crime charg'd upon her : She stretch'd out both her Arms to Heaven, and fixing her Eyes upon the Sun : “ I swear, says she, by this Beam which darts round its shining
“ Rays, which both hears and sees us ; that you are descended of that
“ Sun whom you behold ; that Sun who regulates Times and Seasons.
“ If I speak falsely, may he ever after deny himself to my Sight, and
now, for the last Time, shine upon me with his Rays : Nor will it be
“ any great trouble to visit your Father's Dwelling ; the Place where he
“ rises

*Si modò animus fert ; gra-
dere : et scitabere ab ipso.
Phaëthon lætus post talia
dicta suæ matris exemplo
emicat ; et concipit æthera
mente. Transítque suas
Æthiopas, Indosque po-
sitos sub ignibus sidereis ;
aditque impiger patrios or-
tus.*

Si modò fert animus ; gradere ; & scitabere ab
ipso. 775

Emicat extemplo lætus post talia matris
Dicta suæ Phaëthon, & concipit æthera mente :
Æthiopasque suos, positosque sub ignibus Indos
Sidereis, tranfit ; patriosque adit impiger orius.

TRANSLATION.

“ rises is contiguous to our Earth : If you are so inclin’d go, and you will
“ learn it of himself.” Phaeton transported with Joy at these Sayings
of his Mother prepares for the Journey, and burns with Desire to traverse
the æthereal Plains. Already he had pass’d his own Realms of Æthiopia,
and India, exposed to the Sun’s most scorching Rays, and briskly pursued
his Way to the Palace of his Father.

LIBER SECUNDUS.

ORDO.

*I. Regia solis erat alta
sublimibus columnis, clara
auro micante pyropoque imi-
tante flammæ : cujus fasti-
gia summa ebur nitidum
tenebat ; biforesh valvæ
radiabant lumine argenti.*

I. REGIA Solis erat sublimibus alta co-
lumnis,
Clara micante auro flammæque imi-
tante pyropo :
Cujus ebur nitidum fastigia summa tenebat :
Argenti biforesh radiabant lumine valvæ.

TRANSLATION.

I. THE Palace of the Sun was rais’d high on lofty Columns, and
shone with burnish’d Gold, and flaming Carbuncles. Its Top
was covered with polish’d Ivory, and the folding Gates diffused
a silver Light. The Workmanship exceeded the Matter ; for there Vulcan

NOTES.

We have seen in the former Book, that
Phaeton had been insulted by Epaphus, which
occasioned his applying to his Mother Clymene,
to know the Certainty of his Birth. After
saying every Thing in her Power to convince
him, she at last advises him to repair to the
Palace of his Father, and have it confirm’d
there. This Book begins with a Description
of the Palace where Phaeton is supposed to have
arrived. Apollo receives him kindly, and owns
him for his Son : But he begging for some par-
ticular Pledge, by which others also might be
induced to believe it ; the God swears by the
River Styx, that he will refuse him nothing :
upon which he desires to conduct the Chariot
of the Sun for a Day. Apollo endeavours in a
long Speech to dissuade him from so rash and

hazardous a Design ; but finding all his Argu-
ments vain, is at last forced to submit. After
giving him all necessary Instructions, the Youth
sets out ; but not being able to command the
Horses, they forsake the beaten Path, and
hurry him away through unknown Tracts.
Upon which Jupiter, to prevent an universal
conflagration, hurl his Thunder against Phaeton,
who tumbling headlong from the Chariot,
falls lifeless in the River Po.

1. *Regia solis erat, &c.*] Some think that
the Poet here had in his Eye the Temple and
Library built by Augustus, and consecrated
to Apollo.

2. *Pyropo.*] This is to be understood of the
Carbuncle, which was of much more consi-
derable Value than the Ruby.

Materiem superabat opus : nam Mulciber illic 5
 Equora cœlarat medias cingentia terras,
 Terrarumq; orbem, cœlumq; quod imminet orbi.
 Cœruleos habet unda Deos ; Tritona canorum,
 Proteaque ambiguum, balænarumque prementem
 Ægeona suis immania terga lacertis ; 10
 Doridæque & natas : quarum pars nare videntur,
 Pars in mole sedens virides ficcare capillos ;
 Pisce vehi quædam. Facies non omnibus una,
 Nec diversa tamen ; qualem decet esse fororum.
 Terra viros, urbesq; gerit, sylvasque, ferasque, 15
 Fluminaq; & Nymphas & cætera numina ruris.
 Hæc super imposita est cœli fulgentis imago ;
 Signaque sex foribus dextris, totidemque sinistris.
 Quo simul acclivo Clymeneia limite proles
 Venit, & intravit dubitati tecta parentis ; 20
 Protinus ad patrios sua fert vestigia vultus ;
 Consistitque procul : neque enim propiora ferebat
 Lumina. Purpureâ velatus veste sedebat
 In folio Phœbus claris lucente smaragdis.

lumina. Phœbus velatus purpurâ veste sedebat in folio lucente claris smaragdis.

TRANSLATION.

had grav'd the Sea circling round the encompass'd Earth ; the Earth itself
 and the Heaven which hangs over this Orb. The Waves are grac'd by
 the blue Deities: Triton with his founding Shell, changeable Proteus, and
 Ægeon embracing with his Arms the immense Bulk of Whales ; Doris and
 her Daughters: Part of whom appear swimming in the figured Main, Part,
 sitting on a Rock, divide their dropping Locks, and some glide through
 the Waters on Fishes. The Features were not the same in all, nor yet
 remarkably different ; a Sister Likeness might be observed in every Face.
 The Earth is covered with Men, Cities, Woods, wild Beasts, Rivers, Nymphs,
 and all the Train of rural Deities. Over these is plac'd the Image of re-
 fulgent Heaven, where are represented the twelve Signs of the Zodiac, six
 on either Gate.

Whither when the Son of Clymene had arrived by an ascending Path,
 and entered the Habitation of his suspected Sire, instantly he directed his
 Steps towards where he saw his Father ; and stood at some Distance, for
 he was not able to bear a nearer Approach to the Light. Phœbus, array'd in
 Robes of Purple, was seated on a Throne that sparkled with bright Eme-

NOTES.

9. *Proteaque ambiguum.*] *Proteus* a Sea God, celebrated chiefly among the Poets for his Power of assuming what Shape he pleas'd.
10. *Ægeonæque.*] *Ægeon* is spoken of by Homer only as a Giant, and made the same with *Briareus*. But *Ovid* here follows the Tradition of those who say he was one of the Sea Gods.
11. *Doridæque & natas.*] *Doris* was a Sea Nymph, the Daughter of *Oceanus* and *Tethys*, and Wife of *Nereus*.
12. *Signaque sex foribus.*] The Poet speaks here of the twelve Signs of the Zodiac, six of which were engraven upon the right Gate, and six upon the left.

A dextrâ ævâque, dies & mensis, & annus, sæculaue, & horæ positæ æqualibus spatiis, stabant; verque novum stabat cinctum flore coronâ; æstas nuda stabat, & gerebat spicea ferta. Autumnus & (etiam) stabat sordidus calcatis uvis, & hyems glacialis, hirsuta per canos capillos. Sol medius loco, inde vidit oculis quibus aspicit omnia juvenem paventem novitate rerum. Aitque, Phaeton: progenies baud inficianda parenti, quæ est causa viæ tibi? Quid petisti hac arce? Ille refert: O pater Phœbe, publica lux immensi mundi, si das mibi usum hujus nominis, nec Clymene celat culpam sub falsi imagine; da genitor pignora, per quæ ego credar esse tua vera propago; & detrahe hunc errorem nostris animis. Dixerat: At genitor deposuit radios micantes circum omne caput; jussitque illum accedere propius, amplexuque dato, ait: nec tu es dignus negari esse meus; & Clymene edidit veros ortus. Quoque dubites minùs, pete quodvis munus; ut feras illud, me tribuente. Palus juranda Dîs, incognita nostris oculis, adesto testis promissis.

*A dextrâ, lævâque Dies, & Mensis, & Annus, 25
Sæculaue, & positæ spatiis æqualibus Horæ:
Verque novum stabat cinctum flore coronâ:
Stabat nuda Æstas, & spicea ferta gerebat:
Stabat & Autumnus calcatis sordidus uvis:
Et glacialis Hyems canos hirsuta capillos: 30
Inde loco medius, rerum novitate paventem
Sol oculis juvenem, quibus aspicit omnia, vidit:
Quæque viæ tibi causa? quid hac, ait, arce petisti
Progenies, Phaëton, haud inficianda parenti?
Ille refert, O lux immensi publica mundi, 35
Phœbe pater, si das hujus mihi nominis usum,
Nec falsa Clymene culpam sub imagine celat;
Pignora da, genitor; per quæ tua vera propago
Credar; & hunc animis errorem detrahe nostris.
Dixerat. At genitor circum caput omne micantes
Deposuit radios; propiusque accedere jussit: 41
Amplexuque dato, Nec tu meus esse negari
Dignus es; & Clymene veros, ait, edidit ortus.
Quoque minùs dubites; quodvis pete munus; ut
illud
Me tribuente feras: promissis testis adesto 45
Dîs juranda palus, oculis incognita nostris.*

TRANSLATION.

ralds. On either Hand were the Days, Months, Years, and Ages, and the Hours plac'd at equal Distances: Here stood the Spring crown'd with a Chaplet of Flowers; here the Summer naked, and adorned with Garlands made of the Ears of Corn: Autumn too stood besmear'd with the rich trodden Grapes; and icy Winter, rough with Hhoary air. The Sun from the Middle of his Palace beheld with those Eyes, wherewith he surveys all Things, the young Man surprized, and struck with the unusual Appearance of so many Wonders: "What, says he, is the Cause of your Journey hither? What wants my Son in this Palace? For know, Phaeton, that you are my Son, and worthy to be own'd such by your Father.

"Publick Light of this vast Universe, replies the Youth, Father Phœbus, if you permit me to call you by that Name, and Clymene does not conceal a Crime under a false Pretence, give, Father, some certain Token, by which it may be known that I am your Son, and free my Mind from this cruel uncertainty." He said: When his Father, putting off the Rays that shone all round his Head, commanded him to advance, and embracing him: Yes, says he, you are my Son; you deserve that Name, nor has Clymene deceived you in the Account of your Birth. To remove all further Doubt, make what Request you please,

Vix bene desierat : currus rogat ille paternos,
Inque diem alipedum jus & moderamen equorum.
Pœnituit jurasse patrem ; qui terque quaterque
Concutiens illustre caput, Temeraria, dixit, 50
Vox mea facta tua est : utinam promissa liceret
Non dare ! confiteor, solum hoc tibi, nate, negarem.

Dissuadere licet : non est tua tuta voluntas.
Magna petis, Phaëton, & quæ nec viribus istis
Munera convenient, nec tam puerilibus annis. 55
Sors tua mortalis : non est mortale quod optas.
Plus etiam quàm quod superis contingere fas sit
Nescius affectas : placeat sibi quisque licebit ;
Non tamen ignifero quisquam consistere in axe
Me valet excepto : vasti quoque rector Olympi, 60
Qui fera terribili jaculatur fulmina dextra,
Non agat hos currus. Et quid Jove majus habemus ?
Ardua prima via est ; & quæ vix mane recentes
Enitantur equi ; medio est altissima cœlo ;

Vix bene desierat : ille rogat currus paternos, jusque & moderamen alipedum equorum in diem. Pœnituit patrem jurasse, qui concutiens caput illustre ter quaterque dixit : mea vox est facta temeraria tua voce. Utinam liceret non dare promissa ! confiteor, nate, negarem hoc solum tibi. Licet dissuadere : tua voluntas non est tuta. Phaeton, petis magna munera, & quæ nec convenient istis viribus, nec annis tam puerilibus. Sors tua est mortalis, quod optas non est mortale. Tu etiam nescius affectas plus, quam quod sit fas contingere superis. Licebit ut quisque placeat sibi, tamen non quisquam superum, me excepto, valet consistere in ignifero axe. Rector quoque vasti Olympi, qui jaculatur fera fulmina terribili dextra, non agat hos currus, & quid habemus majus Jove ? Prima via est ardua, & quæ recentes equi vix enitantur mane : via est altissima in medio cœlo,

enitantur mane : via est altissima in medio cœlo,

T R A N S L A T I O N.

“ please, that you may obtain it of me by a ready Compliance. Witness
“ my Promise the Lake by which the Gods are wont to swear, that is
“ hid even from my piercing Sight.” Scarce had Phœbus ended his Speech
when he asks his Father’s Chariot, and to command and guide the wing-tooted
Horses for a Day.

The Sire repented of the Oath he had taken, and shaking thrice his radiant Head : “ Alas, my Son, the Promise I made you is become rash by
“ your Request ; I wish it were in my Power to recall what I have said :
“ I own this is the only Thing I am unwilling to grant. It is still
“ permitted me to dissuade you from so rash a Design : The Demand you
“ make is hazardous and unsafe. The Task, Phaeton, is too vast ; and
“ suited neither to thy Strength nor thy Years. Thy Lot is mortal, but
“ thy Wishes launch beyond the Bounds of Mortality : Nay, you ignorantly affect more than comes within the Province even of the Gods.
“ Every one, no doubt, glories in his own Power ; yet none of all the
“ heavenly Train dares to mount the burning Axle-Tree, but I : Yea
“ Jove himself, the Sovereign Ruler of the Sky, whose tremendous Right
“ Hand hurls the rapid Thunder, cannot guide this Chariot : Yet who so
“ strong and Powerful as Jupiter ? The first Ascent is steep, and which
“ the Steeds, though fresh in the Morning, cannot climb but with Pain.

N O T E S.

63. *Ardua prima via est.*] This whole Description is to be considered only in a poetical Light, in which (however inconsistent it may be with the Principles of true Astronomy) it must yet appear extremely beautiful. In fact, the Sun continues his Course round the Earth Night and Day without Interruption, or rather the Earth, by its diurnal Revolution, causes that apparent Motion of the Sun. And as this Motion is performed in a Circle, whereof

unde sæpe fit timor mibi ipsi,
videre mare & terras, et pectus
trepidat pavida formidine. Ul-
tima via est prona, et eget certo
moderamine. Tunc etiam Tethys
ipsa, quæ excipit me subjectis
undis, solet vereri ne ferar in præ-
ceps. Adde quod cælum rapi-
tur assidua vertigine, trahitque
alta sidera, torquetque celeri vo-
lumine. Nitor in adversum; nec
impetus qui vincit cetera, vincit
me: et evebor contrarius rapido
orbi. Finge currus datos, quid a-
gas? Poterisne ire obvius polis ro-
tatis, ut citus axis ne auferat te?
Forsitan et concepias animo esse
illic lucos, urbesque Deorum, de-
lubraque ditia donis. Imo, iter
est per insidias, formasque fera-
rum. Utque (& quamvis) te-
neas viam, traharisque nullo er-
rore, tamen gradieris per cornua
adversi Tauri, arcusque Hæ-
monios, oraque violenti Leonis,

Unde mare, & terras ipsi mihi sæpe videre 65
Fit timor, & pavida trepidat formidine pectus.
Ultima prona via est; & eget moderamine certo.
Tunc etiam, quæ me subjectis excipit undis,
Nè ferar in præceps, Tethys solet ipsa vereri.
Adde, quod assidua rapitur vertigine cælum; 70
Sideraque alta trahit, celerique volumine torquet.
Nitor in adversum: nec me, qui cætera, vincit
Impetus; & rapido contrarius evehor orbi.
Finge datos currus: quid agas? poterisne rotatis
Obvius ire polis, nè te citus auferat axis? 75
Forsitan & lucos illic, urbesque Deorum
Concepias animo, delubraque ditia donis
Esse: per insidias iter est, formasque ferarum.
Utque viam teneas, nulloque errore traharis,
Per tamen adversi gradieris cornua Tauri, 80
Hæmoniosque arcus, violentique ora Leonis,

T R A N S L A T I O N.

“ The middle Firmament is exceeding high, from whence even I cannot,
“ without Terror, behold the Earth and Ocean below, and my Joints
“ shake with Fear. The last Stage is a mighty Descent, and requires a
“ steady Rein. Tethys herself, who receives me in her watry Caves,
“ often fears that I should be tumbled headlong from above. Add, more-
“ over, that the Heaven is carried round by a constant Rotation, and re-
“ volving with rapid Force, hurries along in its Course the high Stars. I
“ steer against their Motions; nor does the impetuous Current, that over-
“ comes every thing else, master me; but I am carried in a Direction
“ contrary to that of the rolling Orbs. Suppose then, that the Chariot
“ was given you; what can you do? Are you able to stem the rapid
“ Course of the Poles, or resist the adverse Whirls of Heaven. Perhaps
“ you imagine in your Mind, Groves and Cities inhabited by Gods, and
“ Temples enriched with Gifts: But know that your Way is through
“ Snares, and the Forms of starry Monsters. And even though you keep
“ the direct Way, nor are drawn aside by any wandering Path, you must
“ yet pass between the Horns of the threatening Bull, oppose yourself to
“ the Hæmonian Bow, and brave the grinning Visage of the fierce Lion.

N O T E S.

the Earth is the Center, there can be nothing of that Ascent or Descent, or variation of Distance from the Earth which the Poet here mentions. This, I say, is a strict philosophical Account of the Sun's Course. But the Appearances are different, and as these suit better the Genius of Poetry, Poets have adopted them in their Writings. Thus when he descends below our Horizon, and is no more visible to us, he is sup-
posed to rest after the Fatigue of his Journey

through the visible Heavens. In like Manner, because from Morning till Noon he seems to the Inhabitants of the Earth, to mount a continued Ascent, this has given Rise to all the poetical Notions relating to that Part of his Course; and so of the rest.

89. Tethys.] The Daughter of Cælus and Terra, and Wife of Oceanus. She is often, as here, made to stand for the Ocean itself.

Sævaque circuitu curvantem brachia longo
 Scorpion, atq; aliter curvantem brachia Cancrum.
 Nec tibi quadrupedes animosos ignibus illis 84
 Quos in pectore habent, quos ore & naribus efflant,
 In promptu regere est: vix me patiuntur, ut acres
 Incaluere animi; cervixque repugnat habenis.
 At tu, funesti ne sim tibi muneris auctor,
 Nate, cave: dum resque-sinit, tua corrige vota.
 Scilicet, ut nostro genitum te sanguine credas, 90
 Pignora certa petis: do pignora certa timendo;
 Et patrio pater esse metu probor. Aspice vultus
 Ecce meos: utinamque oculos in pectora posses
 Inferere; & patrias intus deprendere curas! 94
 Deniq; quicquid habet dives, circumspice, mundus,
 Eque tot ac tantis cœli, terræque, marisque,
 Posce bonis aliquid: nullam patiêre repulsam.
 Deprecor hoc unum; quod vero nomine pœna,
 Non honor est: pœnam, Phaëthon, pro munere
 poscis. 99
 Quid mea colla tenes blandis, ignare, lacertis?
 Ne dubita; dabitur (Stygias juravimus undas)
 Quodcunque optâris: sed tu sapientiùs opta.

*Scorpionque curvantem sæva
 brachia longo circuitu, atque
 Cancrum curvantem brachia ali-
 ter. Nec est tibi in promptu
 regere quadrupedes animosos illis
 ignibus, quos habent in pectore,
 quos efflant ore et naribus. Vix
 patiuntur me, ut (simul ac) a-
 cres animi incaluere, cervixque
 repugnat habenis. At tu nate
 cave, ne sim tibi auctor funesti
 muneris, corrigeque tua vota,
 dum res sinit. Scilicet petis cer-
 ta pignora, ut credas te genitum
 nostro sanguine; do certa pigno-
 ra timendo, et probor esse pater
 metu patrio. Ecce, aspice meos
 vultus; utinamque posses inferere
 oculos in pectora, et deprendere
 curas patrias intus. Denique,
 circumspice quicquid dives mun-
 dus habet, posceque aliquid è tot
 ac tantis bonis, cœli, terræque,
 marisque: patiêre nullam re-
 pulsam: deprecor hoc unum;
 quod vero nomine est pœna non
 honor. Phaëthon, poscis pœnam
 pro munere. Quid ignare tenes
 mea colla blandis lacertis? Ne
 dubita, quodcunque optâris dabi-*

tur, (nam juravimus per Stygias undas,) sed opta tu sapientius.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

“ The Scorpion too bends his Claws into a wide Extent, and the Crab, with
 “ Claws differently bent in lesser Clasps, *appears to oppose your Course.* Nor
 “ will you find it easy to govern the mettled Steeds, spirited by those Fires
 “ which glow in their Breasts, and which they breathe from their Mouth and
 “ Nostrils. Scarce can I restrain their Fury, when they are once heated,
 “ and their Necks struggle with the Rein. But do you, my Son, take
 “ care not to force from me a Gift that may be fatal to you; and while
 “ it yet may be done, correct your rash Desires. You demand some sure
 “ Pledge, by which to know that you are my Son. What surer Pledges
 “ can you have than these my Tears? Or better learn that I am your Fa-
 “ ther, than by my fatherly Care? Look on my Face; or could your Eyes
 “ penetrate into my Heart, you would there find all the Anxiety of a tender
 “ Father. In fine, look round through all the Riches of lavish Nature,
 “ and chuse out a Gift from what is most valuable in Earth, Sea, or Hea-
 “ ven, you shall meet with no Denial. I only plead against this one Thing,
 “ which in reality is a Mischief not an Honour: Phaeton, you ask a Mischief
 “ instead of a Gift. Why, mistaken Youth, do you thus grasp my Neck
 “ with fawning Arms? Doubt not, whatever you wish for shall be granted,
 “ (I have sworn by the Stygian Waves) but do you make a wiser
 “ Choice.”

Here

Phœbus finierat monitus ; ta-
men ille repugnat dictis ; tenet
que propositum : flagratque cu-
pidine currus. Ergo genitor,
cunctatus qua licuit, deducit ju-
venem ad altos currus, mune-
ra vulcania. Axis erat aureus,
temo aureus, curvatura summæ
rotæ aurea ; ordo radiorum erat
argenteus. Chrysolitibi, gemmæque
positæ ex ordine per juga, redde-
bant lumina clara percusso Phœ-
bo. Dumque magnanimus Phaeton
miratur ea, perspicitque opus ;
ecce vigil Aurora patefecit pur-
pureas fores, et atria plena ro-
sarum, ab rutilo ortu. Stellæ
diffugiunt ; quarum Lucifer co-
git agmina, et exit novissimus
statione cœli. At pater Titan,
ut vidit terras mundumque ru-
bescere, cornuaque extremæ Lu-
næ velut evanescere, imperat
velocibus Horis jungere equos :
Deæ celeres peragunt jussu ejus :
ducuntque quadrupedes vomentes
ignem, saturos succo Ambrosiæ,

Finierat monitus : dictis tamen ille repugnat :
Propositumque tenet : flagratque cupidine currus.
Ergo, quâ licuit genitor cunctatus, ad altos 105
Deducit juvenem, Vulcania munera, currus.
Aureus axis erat, temo aureus, aurea summæ
Curvatura rotæ ; radiorum argenteus ordo.
Per juga chrysolithi, positæq; ex ordine gemmæ,
Clara percusso reddebant lumina Phœbo. 110
Dumq; ea magnanimus Phaëthon miratur, opusq;
Perspicit ; ecce vigil rutilo patefecit ab ortu
Purpureas Aurora fores, & plena rosarum
Atria : diffugiunt stellæ ; quarum agmina cogit
Lucifer, & cœli statione novissimus exit. 115
At pater, ut terras, mundumque rubescere vidit,
Cornuaque extremæ velut evanescere Lunæ ;
Jungere equos Titan velocibus imperat Horis.
Jussa Deæ celeres peragunt : ignemque vomentes
Ambrosiæ succo saturos præsepibus altis 120
Quadrupedes ducunt ; adduntque sonantia fræna.
altis præsepibus, adduntque fræna sonantia.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

Here the Father ended his Admonitions: But Phaeton regardless of what he said still holds to his Purpose, and burns with Impatience to mount the Chariot. Wherefore the Father, having delayed as long as he could, brought at length the young Man to the stately Chariot, the Gift of Vulcan. The Axle-tree was of Gold, the Pole also was of Gold, and the Wheels were edged round with a golden Rim. The Range of Spokes was Silver. The Yoke was covered with Rows of Gems and precious Stones, that darted a clear Light by reflecting the Sun. And while magnanimous Phaeton admires all these, and views with Attention the Elegance of the Work, lo, watchful Aurora opens the purple Gates of the East, and her Courts strewed with Roses. The Stars disappear, Lucifer drives them before him in Troops, and moves himself the last from his Station in the Heavens. Soon as the Father saw the Earth and Sky covered with a rosy Blush, and the blunted Horns of the Moon just ready to vanish, he commands the nimble Hours to join the Horses to the Chariot. The swift Goddesses instantly obey, and lead from the high Stalls the glowing Steeds, snorting Fire, and satiated with the Juice of Ambrosia ; then add the sounding Reins. Mean time

N O T E S.

113. *Plena rosarum atria.*] *Aurora* is often painted by the Poets as shrouded in Roses, nor is there any Phrase more common in our own Language, than the rosy-coloured Morn.

119. *Deæ celeres.*] The Hours are sometimes described by the Poets as Goddesses.

120. *Ambrosiæ succo saturos.*] *Ambrosia* was, according to the Poets, the Food of the Gods ; in like Manner as Nectar was feign'd to be their Drink, though we find them often confounded.

Tum pater ora sui sacro medicamine nati
 Contigit, & rapidæ fecit patientia flammæ :
 Imposuitque comæ radios : præsagaque luctûs
 Pectore sollicito repetens suspiria, dixit : 125
 Si potes his saltem monitis parêre paternis :
 Parce, puer, stimulis, & fortiùs utere loris.
 Sponte suâ properant : labor est inhibere volentes.
 Nec tibi directos placeat via quinque per arcus.
 Sectus in obliquum est lato curvamine limes ; 130
 Zonarumque trium contentus fine, polumque
 Effugit Australem, junctamq; Aquilonibus Arcton.
 Hâc sit iter : manifesta rotæ vestigia cernes.
 Utque ferant æquos & cœlum & terra calores ;
 Nec preme, nec summum molire per æthera
 currum.
 Altiùs egressus cœlestia tecta cremabis ;
 Inferiùs, terras : *Medio tutissimus ibis.*

*Tum pater contigit ora sui nati
 sacro medicamine ; et fecit pa-
 tientia rapidæ flammæ ; impo-
 suitque radios comæ ; repetensque
 suspiria præsaga luctus sollicito
 pectore, dixit : Si bis saltem
 potes parere monitis paternis ;
 puer, parte stimulis, et utere lo-
 ris fortius. Properant sua spon-
 te, labor est inhibere eos volentes.
 Nec via per quinque arcus di-
 rectos placeat tibi. Est limes
 sectus in obliquum lato curva-
 mine ; contentusque fine trium
 zonarum, effugit polumque au-
 stralem, Arctonque junctam A-
 quilonibus. Sit iter tibi hac via,
 cernes manifesta vestigia rotæ.
 Utque et cœlum, et terra ferant
 æquos calores, nec preme, nec
 molire currum per summum æthe-
 ra. Egressus altiùs, cremabis
 tecta cœlestia, egressus inferius,
 cremabis terras : Ibis tutissimus medio.*

TRANSLATION.

Phœbus wet the Face and Temples of his Son with a celestial Ointment, and made them Proof against the burning Rays ; then fixing the beamy Circle on his Head, and fetching from his anxious Breast deep Sighs, that were Pre-
 sages of his future Grief, said : “ My Son, if thou canst but follow this last
 “ Advice of your Father, be sure to keep a stiff Rein, and spur them on but
 “ gently : They are apt of themselves to hasten too much, the great Art lies
 “ in restraining their Speed. Nor must you drive the Chariot on directly
 “ through the five Circles. There is a Tract that runs obliquely, forming a
 “ broad Circle in the Heavens, and which, confin’d within the Limits of three
 “ Zones, shuns the South Pole, and the Constellations that border upon the North
 “ Winds ; follow this Path, where you will see plain Prints of the Wheels. And
 “ that Heaven and Earth may have their due Proportion of Heat, neither
 “ sink too low, nor drive the Chariot along the Summit of the Sky. By
 “ mounting too high you will set the Heavenly Mansions on fire, and by
 “ falling too low, you will endanger the Earth ; the middle Way is the

NOTES.

129. *Nec tibi directos placeat via quinque per arcus.*] There is a considerable Obscurity in this Passage, arising from the Manner of Expression. *Phœbus* is here counselling *Phæton* what Tract to follow, and tells him that he is to pursue his Way through an oblique Path, and not directly in the Plane of the Equator. This last is what he calls the *Via per quinque arcus directos*. The five Bows are here no other than the five parallel Circles by which Astronomers distinguish the Heavens. These are the two Polar Circles, the two

Tropics, and the Equinoctial. The Equinoctial runs exactly in the Middle between the other Circles : So that *Nec tibi directos placeat via quinque per arcus* must be here understood to mean, Pursue not your Way directly through that Circle which is Middle-most of the five, but observe the Tract that cuts it obliquely.

132. *Junctamque Aquilonibus Arcton.*] By *Arctos*, or the *Bear*, a Constellation in the Northern Quarter of Heaven, we are to understand the Arctic Pole.

*Neu dexterior rota declinet te in
tortum anguem, neve sinisterior
ducat te ad pressam aram: tene
inter utrumque. Mando cætera
fortunæ, quæ opto ut juvet, et
melius consulat, quam tu consu-
luisti tibi. Dum loquor, nox
humida tetigit metas positas in
hesperio littore. Mora non est
libera nobis. Pescimur; Auro-
ra, tenebris fugatis, effulget.
Corripe lora manu: vel, si est
tibi mutabile pectus, utere nostris
consiliis, non curribus: dum po-
tes, & etiamnum adstas solidis
sedibus, dumque nondum inscius
premis axes male optatos. Sine
me dare lumina terris, quæ lu-
mina tu tutus spectes. Ille oc-
cupat levem currum juve-
nili corpore, statque super,
gaudetque contingere datas
habenas manibus; et agit
inde grates invito parenti. In-
terea volucres equi solis, Pyroeis,
et Eous, et Æthon, quartusque
Phlegon, implent auras hinniti-
bus flammiferis, pulsantque re-
pagula pedibus. Quæ postquam
Tethys, ignara fatorum nepotis,
reppulit; & copia immensi mun-
di est facta; corripuere viam,
pedibusque motis per aëra, findunt nebulas obstantes, levatique pennis, prætereunt Euros ortos de
iisdem partibus.*

Neu te dexterior tortum declinet in Anguem;
Neve sinisterior pressam rota ducat ad Aram;
Inter utrumque tene: fortunæ cætera mando, 140
Quæ juvet, & melius, quàm tu tibi, consulat opto.
Dum loquor; Hesperio positas in littore metas
Humida nox tetigit: non est mora libera nobis.
Pescimur; effulget tenebris Aurora fugatis.
Corripe lora manu: vel, si mutabile pectus 145
Est tibi, consiliis, non curribus utere nostris;
Dum potes, & solidis etiamnum sedibus adstas;
Dumq; malè optatos nondum premis inscius axes;
Quæ tutus spectes, sine me dare lumina terris.
Occupat ille levem juvenili corpore currum; 150
Statq; super, manibusq; datas contingere habenas
Gaudet; & invito grates agit inde parenti.
Interea volucres Pyroeis, & Eous, & Æthon,
Solis equi, quartusque Phlegon, hinnitibus auras
Flammiferis implent, pedibusque repagula pulsant.
Quæ postquam Tethys, fatorum ignara nepotis,
Reppulit; & facta est immensi copia mundi;
Corripuere viam, pedibusque per aëra motis,
Obstantes findunt nebulas, pennisque levati,
Prætereunt ortos iisdem de partibus Euros. 160

TRANSLATION.

“safest and best. Let not the right Wheel bear you off towards the
“wreathed Serpent, nor the left to the shining Altar; but keep a direct
“Course between both. I leave the rest to Fortune, which I pray may
“direct you, and be more careful of you than you are of yourself. See
“while I speak, the shady Night has reach’d the Limits of the western
“Shore; nor is it permitted me to make a longer Stay. I am call’d; Aurora,
“having dispers’d the Darkness, shines out. Haste, snatch the Reins:
“or if you have a Mind that can be moved by Advice, take my Counsel,
“not my Chariot, while it is yet in your Power, and you stand securely on
“the Earth. While, I say, you are not yet mounted upon the Axle-tree so
“rashly wish’d for, suffer me to give Light to the World, which you may
“enjoy in full Security.” In vain he spoke, Phaeton with youthful Heat
mounts the nimble Chariot, and rejoicing to handle the Reins that had
been given him, gives Thanks to his Father, who receives them with Re-
luctance.

Mean while the restless Horses of the Sun, Pyroeis, Eous and Æthon,
and the fourth Phlegon, fill the Air with Neighings, and breathing out
Fire, beat with their Feet the Barriers of Heaven; which after that Te-
thys, ignorant of the Fate of her Grandson, had removed, and all the
wide Waste of Heaven was laid open before them, they spring out, and
moving

Sed leve pondus erat; nec quod cognoscere possent
Solis equi; solitâque jugum gravitate carebat.
Utque labant curvæ justo sine pondere naves,
Perque mare instabiles nimîâ levitate feruntur:
Sic onere assueto vacuos dat in aëra saltus, 165
Succutiturque altè, similisque est currus inani.
Quod simul ac sensere, ruunt, tritumq; relinquunt
Quadrijugi spatium; nec, quo priùs ordine, cur-
runt.

Ipsè pavet; nec quâ commissas flectat habenas,
Nec scit, quâ sit iter; nec, si sciat, imperet illis.
Tum primùm radiis gelidi caluère Triones, 171
Et vetito frustrâ tentârunt æquore tingi.
Quæque polo posita est glaciali proxima serpens,
Frigore pigra priùs, nec formidabilis ulli;
Incaluit; sensitque novas fervoribus iras. 175
Te quoque turbatum memorant fugisse, Boöte;
Quamvis tardus eras, & te tua plaustra tenebant.
Ut vero summo despexit ab æthere terras
Infelix Phaëthon penitus penitusque jacentes;

Sed pondus erat leve; nec quod equi solis possent cognoscere; jugumque carebat solitâ gravitate. Utque naves curvæ sine justo pondere labant, ferunturque instabiles per mare nimia levitate; sic currus dat saltus in aëra, vacuos assueto onere, estque similis inani. Quod simul ac quadrijugi sensere; ruunt, relinquuntque tritum spatium: nec currunt ordine quo priùs. Ipse pavet, nec scit quâ flectat habenas commissas sibi, nec quâ sit iter, nec si sciat, imperet illis. Tum primum gelidi Triones caluere radiis, et tentarunt frustra tingi vetito æquore. Serpensque, quæ est posita proxima polo glaciali, priùs pigra frigore, nec formidabilis ulli, incaluit: sensitque novas iras fervoribus. Memorant te quoque, Boöte, fugisse turbatum, quamvis eras tardus, & tua plaustra tenebant te. Ut vero infelix Phaëthon summo æthere despexit terras penitus, penitusque jacentes,

T R A N S L A T I O N.

moving their Feet swiftly through the Air, cleave the opposing Clouds, and mounted upon their Wings, out-strip the eastern Wind arising from the same Parts. But the Weight appeared small, and what the Horses of the Sun could scarcely feel, nor was the Chariot pois'd by its wonted Weight. And as hollow Ships, when wanting due Ballast, totter in the Deep, and are toss'd to and fro, the unstable Sport of Winds and Waves; in like Manner the Chariot, destitute of its usual Weight, is toss'd on high, and bounding through the Air, is hurried on like one empty; which when the eager Steeds perceived, they rush on, and leave the beaten Tract, nor follow the stated Course in which they ran before. The Youth trembles, nor knows which Way to turn the Reins, or how to pursue his Way; nor, had he known, were the Horses under Command. Then did the cold Triones first feel Apollo's Ray, and strove in vain to dip in the forbidden Sea. Then too the Serpent that borders upon the frozen Pole, before stiff and benumb'd with cold, nor formidable to any, rous'd by the new Flames, began to rage with inward Heat. 'Tis said, moreover, that you, Boötes, fled in a mighty Alarm, though naturally slow, and cumbered with thy Wain. But when the unhappy Phaeton beheld from the Height of Heaven, the Earth spread out far, very far beneath him,

N O T E S.

171. *Triones.*] This is meant of the *Ursa* seem larger and brighter than the rest, and *major*, a Constellation consisting of twenty very much resemble a Waggon with a Yoke seven Stars. Of these there are seven that of Oxen.

palluit, & genua intremuere subito timore: tenebræque sunt obortæ oculis per tantum lumen. Et jam mallet nunquam tetigisse equos paternos, jamque piget agnovisse genus, & valuisse rogando; jam cupiens dici filius Meropis; ita fertur ut pinus æta præcipiti boreâ, cui suus rector remisit victa fræna, quamque reliquit diis votisque. Quid faciat? multum cœli est relictum post terga; est adhuc plus ante oculos: metitur utrumque animo. Et modo prospicit occasus, quos non est illi contingere fato: interdum respicit ortus, ignarusque quid agat, stupet: & nec remittit fræna, nec valet retinere: nec novit nomina equorum. Videt quoque trepidus miracula passim sparsa in vario cœlo, simulacraque vastarum ferarum. Est locus ubi Scorpions concavat brachia in geminos arcus, & caudâ lacertisque flexis utrinque, porrigit membra in spatium duorum signorum. Puer ut vidit hunc madidum sudore nigri veneni, minitantem vulnera curvatâ cuspide; inops mentis, remisit lora gelidâ formidine. Quæ postquam jacentia tetigere summum tergum,

*Palluit, & subito genua intremuere timore; 180
Suntque oculis tenebræ per tantum lumen obortæ:
Et jam mallet equos nunquam tetigisse paternos:
Jamque agnôsse genus piget, & valuisse rogando:
Jam Meropis dici cupiens. Ita fertur, ut æta
Præcipiti pinus Boreâ, cui victa remisit 185
Fræna suus rector, quam Diis, votisque reliquit.
Quid faciat? multum cœli post terga relictum;
Ante oculos plus est; animo metitur utrumque:
Et modo, quos illi fato contingere non est,
Prospicit occasus; interdum respicit ortus. 190
Quidq; agat ignarus stupet: & nec fræna remittit,
Nec retinere valet; nec nomina novit equorum.
Sparsa quoque in vario passim miracula cœlo,
Vastarumque videt trepidus simulacra ferarum.
Est locus in geminos ubi brachia concavat arcus
Scorpions, & caudâ, flexisque utrinque lacertis, 196
Porrigit in spatium signorum membra duorum.
Hunc puer ut nigri madidum sudore veneni
Vulnera curvata minitantem cuspide vidit;
Mentis inops, gelidâ formidine lora remisit: 200
Quæ postquam summum tetigere jacentia tergum,*

TRANSLATION.

he grew pale, and his Knees trembled with sudden Fear, and his Eyes were darkened by the too great Light. And now could he wish that he had never try'd his Father's Steeds. He repents of having known his Race, or that he prevail'd in his Request: and willing now to pass for Merops's Son, he is hurried along like a Ship toss'd by the stormy North Wind, when the despairing Pilot has abandon'd the Helm, and puts all his Confidence in the Gods and Prayer. What could he do? He had already left a long Tract of Heaven behind him. If he looks forward, a still longer Path meets his eyes. He measures both in his Mind; and sometimes casts an Eye upon the forbidden West, sometimes looks back towards the East; and full of Amazement, is uncertain what to resolve upon: for neither does he quit the Reins, nor can he hold them right, nor does he know the Names of the Horses. Now too in his Fright, he sees all Parts of the Heavens fill'd with Objects of Horror, and the monstrous Forms of huge wild Beasts. There is a Place where Scorpio bends his Arms on each Side in two wide Curves, and with his Tail and Limbs inclosing a vast Circuit, stretches himself through the Space of two celestial Signs. Soon as the Youth beheld him sweating Steams of black Poison, and threatening Wounds with his forked Tongue, bereft of his Wits at once he dropp'd the Reins in a cold Fright: Which, when the Horses felt lying loose upon their Manes, they rush out, and finding themselves without

Expatiantur equi; nulloque inhibente per auras
 Ignotæ regionis eunt; quaque impetus egit,
 Hac sine lege ruunt; altoque sub æthere fixis
 Incurfant stellis, rapiuntque per avia currum. 205
 Et modò summa petunt, modò per decliva, viasq;
 Præcipites spatio terræ propiore feruntur;
 Inferiusque suis fraternos currere Luna
 Admiratur equos: ambusta nubila fumant.
 Corripitur flammis, ut quæque altissima, tellus;
 Fissaque agit rimas, & succis aret ademptis. 211
 Pabula canescunt; cum frondibus uritur arbor;
 Materiamque suo præbet seges arida damno.
 Parva queror: magnæ pereunt cum mœnibus urbes:
 Cumque suis totas populis incendia gentes 215
 In cinerem vertunt; sylvæ cum montibus ardent.
 Ardet Athos, Taurusque Cilix, & Tmolus, & Æte;
 Et nunc sicca, priùs celeberrima fontibus, Ide;
 Virgineusq; Helicon, & nondum Æagrius Hæmos:

equi expatiantur, nulloque inhibente eunt per auras ignotæ regionis; quaque impetus egit, ruunt hac sine lege; incurfantque stellis fixis sub alto æthere, rapiuntque currum per avia. Et modo petunt summa, modo feruntur per decliva, viasque præcipites, spatio propiore terræ: lunaque admiratur equos fraternos currere inferius suis: nubilaque ambusta fumant. Tellus quæque, ut est altissima, corripitur flammis, fissaque agit rimas, & aret succis ademptis. Pabula canescunt; arbor uritur cum frondibus, que seges arida præbet materiam suo damno. Queror parva: magnæ urbes pereunt cum mœnibus: Incendiaque vertunt totas gentes cum suis populis in cinerem. Sylvæ ardent cum montibus. Athos ardet, Taurusque Cilix, & Tmolus, & Æte, & Ide, nunc sicca, prius celeberrima fontibus, virgineusque Helicon, & Hæmos, nondum dictus Æagrius.

celeberrima fontibus, virgineusque Helicon, & Hæmos, nondum dictus Æagrius.

TRANSLATION:

without Check or Controul, hurry on through unknown Regions of Air, and regardless of the Way, run wherever their Fury drives, rush against the Stars fix'd in the high Firmament of Heaven, and drag the Chariot through pathless Wilds. Sometimes they mount aloft, again they descend, and precipitating their Course, bring the Chariot still nearer to the Earth.

The Clouds vanish in Smoke, and the Moon wonders to see her Brother's Steeds beneath her own. The Land, in every Place as it rises higher than the rest, is seized by the Flames, and rending, breaks in Chasms, and is drain'd of its Moisture by the scorching Heat. The Grass is burnt up, the Trees are consum'd with their Leaves, and the parch'd Corn furnishes Fewel to the spreading Conflagration. But I complain of trivial Ills. Great Cities with their Walls perish, and the Flames turn whole Nations with their People into Ashes. The Mountains and Foreills are set on fire. Athos burns, and Cilician Taurus, and Tmolus, and Oete. Ida too, formerly famous for her Fountains, but now dry in spite of all her Springs; and Helicon, the darling retreat of the Muses, and Hæmus,

NOTES.

217. *Ardet Athos.*] *Phaeton*, no longer able to guide the Chariot, leaves the Horses to wander without controul; who forsaking the beaten Tract, approach so near the Earth as to set the higher Parts of it on Fire. The Poet here enumerates some of the more remarkable Mountains that suffered by the Vio-

lence of the Flames, viz. *Athos* of *Macedonia*, *Taurus* of *Asia*, *Tmolus* of *Phrygia*, and *Oete* of *Thessaly*.

218. *Idæ.*] A Mountain of *Phrygia*.

219. *Helicon.*] A Mountain of *Boeotia*, sacred to the Muses.

Ætne ardet in immensum ignibus geminatis, Parnassusque biceps, & Eryx, & Cynthus, & Othrys, & Rhodope tandem caritura nivibus, Mimasque, Dindymaque, & Mycale; Cithæronque natus ad sacra. Nec sua frigora profunt Scythiæ: Caucasus ardet, Offaque cum Pindo, Olympusque major ambobus: Alpesque aeris, & Appenninus nubifer. Tunc vero Phaëthon aspicit orbem accensum è cunctis partibus; nec sustinet tantos æstus: trahitque ore auras ferventes velut è fornace profunda, sentitque suos currus candescere. Et neque jam potest ferre cineres, favillamque ejectatam, involviturque undique calido fumo: tectusque piceâ caligine, nescit quo eat, aut ubi sit, & raptatur arbitrio volucrum equorum.

Ardet in immensum geminatis ignibus *Ætne*, 220
Parnassusque biceps, & Eryx, & Cynthus, & Othrys,
 Et tandem *Rhodope* nivibus caritura, *Mimasque, Dindymaque, & Mycale*, natusque ad sacra *Cithæron*.
 Nec profunt *Scythiæ* sua frigora: *Caucasus* ardet, *Offaq;* cum *Pindo*, majorque ambobus *Olympus*, *Aëriæque Alpes*, & nubifer *Appenninus*. 226
 Tum verò *Phaëthon* cunctis è partibus orbem
 Aspicit accensum; nec tantos sustinet æstus:
 Ferventesque auras, velut è fornace profundâ,
 Ore trahit, currusque suos candescere sentit. 230
 Et neque jam cineres, ejectatamque favillam
 Ferre potest; calidoque involvitur undique fumo;
 Quoque eat, aut ubi sit, piceâ caligine tectus
 Nescit; & arbitrio volucrum raptatur equorum.

TRANSLATION.

not yet *Oeagrius*. *Ætna* rages with redoubled Heat. *Parnassus*, with its two Summits, glows, and *Eryx*, and *Cynthus*, and *Othrys*, and *Rhodope* now despoil'd of its Snows, and *Mimas*, and *Dindyma*, and *Mycale*, and *Cithæron*, fam'd for the sacred Rites of *Bacchus*. Nor does *Scythia* escape, though arm'd with her native Frosts. *Caucasus* flames, and *Offa* with *Pindus*, and the high aspiring *Olympus*, the lofty *Alps*, and the cloudy *Appennine*.

'Twas then that *Phaeton*, wherever he turn'd his Eyes, beheld the World around him in Flames; nor is he able to endure such mighty Heats, or the glowing Air, which he draws in as from a deep Furnace; and he perceives too that the Chariot under him is on fire. And now he cannot longer bear the Showers of Ashes, and the glowing Sparks that break round him, and is on every Side involv'd in thick Clouds of Smoke. Nor, covered thus in Darkness, could he distinguish whither he went, or

NOTES.

220. *Ætne.*] A celebrated Mountain of *Sicily*, that vomits up Fire and Smoke.

221. *Parnassusque biceps.*] A Mountain of *Phocis* with two Summits, well known by the Fictions of the Poets. *Eryx* a Mountain of *Sicily* sacred to *Venus*, whence she is often call'd *Erycina*. *Cynthus* is in the Isle of *Delos*, fam'd for the Birth of *Apollo* and *Diana*; whence he has got the Name of *Cynthius*, and she of *Cynthia*. *Othrys*, a Mountain of *Thessaly*.

222. *Rhodope.*] A Mountain of *Thrace* covered with perpetual Snows. *Mimas*, a Mountain of *Ionis*.

223. *Dindyma.*] A Mountain of *Troas*, called *Dindymene*. *Mycale*, a Mountain of *Caria*.

224. *Scythiæ.*] A Region to the North of *Asia*. *Caucasus* was a Mountain of *Scythia*, famous chiefly for the Story of *Prometheus*, who was feign'd by the Poets to be bound here, and to have his Liver perpetually gnaw'd by a Vulture, because he had stolen Fire from Heaven, to animate his Image of Clay.

225. *Offaque cum Pindo.*] Two very high Mountains of *Thessaly*. *Olympus*, another Mountain in the Confines of *Thessaly* and *Macedonia*.

226. *Alpes.*] Very high Mountains that divide *Italy* from *Gaul*. *Appennines*, a long Ridge of Mountains that divide *Italy* into two Parts.

237. *Libye.*]

Sanguine tum credunt in corpora summa vocato,
 Æthiopum populos nigrum traxisse colorem :
 Tum facta est Libye raptis humoribus æstu
 Arida ; tum Nymphæ passis fontesque lacusque
 Deflevêre comis : queritur Bœotia Dircen ;
 Argos Amymonen, Ephyre Pyrenidas undas. 240
 Nec sortita loco distantes flumina ripas
 Tuta manent : mediis Tanaïs fumavit in undis,
 Penëosque senex, Theutranteusque Caïcus,
 Et celer Ismenos, cum Phocaïco Erymantho,
 Arsurusque iterum Xanthus, flavusque Lycormas,
 Quique recurvatis ludit Mæandros in undis, 246
 Mygdoniusque Melas, & Tænarius Eurotas :
 Arsit & Euphrates Babylonius, arsit Orontes,
 Thermodonq; citus, Gangesque, & Phasis, & Ister.
 Æstuat Alphëos, ripæ Spercheïdes ardent : 250

Credunt populos Æthiopum tum traxisse nigrum colorem, sanguine vocato in summa corpora. Tum Libye est facta arida, humoribus raptis æstu ; tum nymphæ, passis comis, deflevêre fontesque, lacusque. Bœotia queritur Dircen, Argos Amymonen ; Ephyre undas Pyrenidas esse exsiccatas. Nec flumina, sortita ripas distantes loco, manent tuta : Tanais fumavit in mediis undis ; Penëosque senex, Caïcusque Theutranteus, & Ismenos celer, cum Erymantho Phocaico ; Xanthusque arsurus iterum, flavusque Lycormas, Meandrosque, qui ludit in undis recurvatis, Melasque Mygdonius & Eurotas Tænarius. Euphrates Babylonius & arsit, Orontes arsit, citusque Thermodon, Gangesque, & Phasis, & Ister : Alpheos æstuat, ripæ Spercheïdes ardent :

TRANSLATION.

where he was, but is hurried away at the Pleasure of the winged Horses. 'Twas then they say, that the Æthiopians first got their black Hue, the Blood being drawn by the Heat towards the outer Parts of the Body. Then Libya, drain'd of its Moisture by the Heat, became a barren Waste of Sand. The Nymphs too, with dishevell'd Hair, lament their empty Lakes and Springs. Bœotia bewails the Loss of Dirce, Argos Amymone, Ephyre the Waters of Pyrene. Nor are even the largest Rivers secure within their distant Banks. Tanais smoak'd in the Midst of his Waters, and aged Peneus, and Theutrantean Caïcus, and the swift Ismenus, with Erymanthus of Phocis, and Xanthus, fated to be burnt again, and yellow Lycormas, and Meander, that sports in mazy Windings, and Mygdonian Melas, and Tænarian Eurotas. Babylonian Euphrates too burns, Orontes burns, and swift Thermodon, and Ganges, and Phasis, and Ister. Alpheus boils, and the Banks of the Spercheus burn, and the Gold, which

NOTES.

237. *Libye.*] A dry and barren Region of Africa.

239. *Dircen.*] *Dirce*, a celebrated Fountain of Bœotia.

240. *Amymonen.*] *Amymone* was the Daughter of Danaus, King of the Argives.

242. *Tanais.*] A very considerable River of Scythia, that divides Europe from Asia.

244. *Ismenos.*] A River of Bœotia, that runs into the Euripus. *Erymanthus*, a River of Phocis in Arcadia.

245. *Xanthus.*] A River of Troas. *Lycormas*, a River of Ætolia.

246. *Meandros.*] A River of Phrygia, remarkable for its great number of Windings and Turnings, which are said to amount to no less

than six hundred, and some of them so considerable, that it seems to be returning again to its Source.

247. *Melas.*] A River of Mygdonia, which is said to have the Power of making Cattle black.

248. *Euphrates.*] A very noted River of Asia.

249. *Thermodon.*] A River of Thrace. *Ganges*, the greatest and most noted River of India. *Ister*, the greatest River of Europe ; It is also known under the Name of the Danube.

250. *Alpheos.*] A River of Arcadia in Peloponnesus.

251. *Tagus.*]

*aurumque, quod Tagus vehit suo
amne, fluit ignibus; & flumi-
neæ volucres, quæ celebrant
ripas Mæonias carmine, caluere
modio Caystro. Nilus perterritus
fugit in extremum orbem, occu-
luitque caput, quod latet adhuc.
Septemostia pulverulenta vacant,
septem valles sine flumine. Ea-
dem fors siccet Hebrum cum Stry-
mone, fluvios Ismaricos: Hes-
periosque amnes, Rhenum, Rho-
danumque, Padumque, Tybrin-
que cui potentia rerum fuit pro-
missa. Omne solum diffilit, lu-
menque penetrat in Tartara ri-
mis, & terret regem infernum
cum conjuge. Et mare contrahi-
tur, quodque modo erat pontus,
est campus siccæ arenæ; mon-
tesque quos altum æquor texerat,
exsistunt, & augent sparsas Cy-
cladas. Pisces petunt ima, nec
curvi Delphines audent tollere se
super æquora, in auras consuetas.*

Quodq; suo Tagus amne vehit, fluit ignibus aurum:
Et, quæ Mæonias celebrant carmine ripas,
Flumineæ volucres medio caluere Cæstro.
Nilus in extremum fugit perterritus orbem, 254
Occulitque caput, quod adhuc latet: ostia septem
Pulverulenta vacant, septem sine flumine valles.
Fors eadem Ismarios Hebrum cum Strymone siccet,
Hesperiosq; amnes, Rhenum, Rhodanumque, Pa-
dumque,
Cuique fuit rerum promissa potentia Tybrin. 259
Diffilit omne solum; penetratque in Tartara rimis
Lumen, & infernum terret cum conjuge regem:
Et mare contrahitur; siccæque est campus arenæ,
Quod modò pontus erat; quosque altum texerat
æquor,
Exsistunt montes, & sparsas Cycladas augment.
Ima petunt pisces: nec se super æquora curvi 265
Tollere consuetas audent delphines in auras.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

the Tagus carries in its Stream, is melted by the Flames. The Swans, which had so often sung on the Banks of the Mæonian Rivers, in vain sought to avoid the Heat in the Middle of Cayster. The frightened Nile fled to the extreme Parts of the Earth, and hid his Head, which yet lies conceal'd: His seven dusty Channels are now changed into seven Vallies, destitute of Water. The same Fate also pursues the Ismarian Rivers, Hebrus with Strymon; and the Western Rivers, the Rhine, the Rhone, the Po, and Tyber, to which the Sovereignty of the Universe had been promised.

The Ground is deep cleft in all Parts, and the Light penetrating through the Chinks into the dire Regions of Tartarus, startles the infernal King and his Spouse. The Ocean contracts, and what lately was Sea, is now a naked Plain of Sand. The Mountains, which had hitherto been covered by the Waves, now start up, and increase the Number of the scattered Cyclades. The Fishes creep towards the Bottom; nor do the crooked Dolphins dare to rise above the Surface of the Deep, and take in the

N O T E S.

251. *Tagus.*] A River of Spain, which was said to bring down from the Mountains great Quantities of gold Sand. These the Poet, by an unusual Hyperbole, feigns to be now melted by the Heat of the Sun, and in that Manner to be carried along by the Current of the River.

252. *Mæonias.*] *Mæonia*, so called from the River *Mæon*, was the same with *Lydia*.

254. *Nilus.*] A very noted River of *Ægypt*, which, because its Source was unknown to the Ancients, the Poet here feigns to have hid its Head in this general Conflagration.

257. *Hebrum, &c.*] *Hebrus* and *Strymon*, two Rivers of *Thrace*, that run into the *Ægean* Sea.

259. *Cuique fuit rerum promissa potentia Tybrin.*] The *Tiber* is a River famous in the Writings of the Poets. It runs through the Midst of *Rome*, whence the Sovereignty of the Universe, which was promised to the *Romans*, is here poetically said to be promised to the *Tyber*.

264. *Cycladas.*] The *Cyclades* are a Cluster of Islands in the *Ægean* Sea.

296. *Atlas.*]

Corpora phocarum summo resupina profundo
 Exanimata natant : ipsum quoque Nerea fama est,
 Doridæque, & natas, tepidis latuisse sub antris.
 Ter Neptunus aquis cum torvo brachia vultu 270
 Exserere ausus erat ; ter non tulit æris æstus.
 Alma tamen Tellus, ut erat circumdata ponto,
 Inter aquas pelagi, contractosq; undique fontes,
 Qui se condiderant in opacæ viscera matris,
 Sustulit omniferos collo tenus arida vultus : 275
 Opposuitque manum fronti ; magnoque tremore
 Omnia concutiens paulum subsedit ; & infra
 Quam solet esse, fuit : siccæque ita voce locuta est.
 Si placet hoc, meruique, quid ô tua fulmina cessant,
 Summe Deum ? liceat perituræ viribus ignis, 280
 Igne perire tuo ; clademque auctore levare.
 Vix equidem fauces hæc ipsa in verba resolvo :
 (Presserat ora vapor) tostos en aspice crines,
 Inque oculis tantum, tantum super ora favillæ.
 Hosne mihi fructus ? hunc fertilitatis honorem,
 Officii que refers, quod adunci vulnera aratri
 Rastrorumque fero, totoque exerceor anno ?

Corpora Phocarum resupina natant exanimata summo profundo. Fama est quoque, ipsum Nerea, Doridæque, & natas, latuisse sub tepidis antris. Neptunus ter ausus erat exserere brachia aquis cum torvo vultu : ter non tulit æstus æris. Tamen alma tellus, ut erat circumdata ponto, inter aquas pelagi, fontesque contractos undique, qui condiderant se in viscera opacæ matris, arida sustulit vultus omniferos tenus collo : opposuitque manum fronti : concutiensque omnia magno tremore, subsedit paulum, & fuit infra quam solet esse ; estque locuta ita sicca voce. Summe Deum, si hoc placet tibi, meruique, O quid tua fulmina cessant ? Liceat mihi perituræ viribus ignis, perire tuo igne, levareque cladem auctore. Equidem vix resolvo fauces in hæc ipsa verba, (vapor presserat ora) en aspice crines tostos, favillæque tantum sunt in oculis, favillæ tantum sunt super ora. Referſiſſe mihi hos fructus, hunc honorem fertilitatis officiique ; quod fero vulnera adunci aratri rastrorumque, exerceorque toto anno ?

litatis officiique ; quod fero vulnera adunci aratri rastrorumque, exerceorque toto anno ?

TRANSLATION.

wonted Air. The huge Bodies of Sea-Calves lie extended and breathless upon the boiling Waves. Nay, 'tis said, that Nereus and Doris, with their whole Train of Daughters, were pursued by the Heat into the deepest Caverns of the Main. Thrice Neptune with a stern Countenance ventured to thrust his Arms out of the Waters, and thrice was unable to sustain the raging Heat of the Air.

At length the bountiful Earth, as she was surrounded by the Sea ; amidst her circling Oceans, which now dried up on all Sides, were retired within the dark Caverns of her hollow Womb ; uplifts her all-bearing Head, and scorched by the sultry Heats, covers her Face with her Hand ; when shaking all Nature with a sudden Trembling, she sunk down a little, and retired below her wonted Seat ; whence with awful Voice she thus broke Silence.

“ If you approve, and I have deserved the Fate that threatens me, why, O why, Sovereign of the Gods, do your Thunders cease ? If I must perish by the Force of Fire, let it be by Fires darted from your right Hand ; nor let me suffer by any other Power than that of Jupiter. Scarce can I open my Mouth to pronounce these Words ; (for her Face was now wrapt in Clouds of Smoke.) Behold my sing'd Hair, my Eyes hid in thick Vapours, and the Heaps of Cinders that fly round my Temples. And is this the Honour and Recompence of my Fertility and Service ; that I am torn up by the crooked Plow-share, and tortur'd with Rakes and Harrows all the

the

Quod ministro frondes pecori, frugesque alimenta mitia humano generi, quod ministro thura vobis? Sed fac tamen me meruisse exitium: quid undæ meruere, quid frater tuus meruit? Cur æquora, tradita illi sorte, decrescunt; & absunt longius ab æthere? Quod si nec gratia fratris, nec mea gratia tangit te, at miserere tui cœli. Uterque polus fumat, circumspice utrumque, quos si ignis vitiaverit, vestra atria ruent. En ipse Atlas laborat, vixque sustinet candentem axem suis humeris. Si freta, si terræ, si regia cœli pereunt, confundimur in antiquum chaos: si quid adhuc superest, eripe flammis, & consule summæ rerum. Tellus dixerat hæc; neque enim potuit ulterius tolerare vaporem, nec dicere plura, retulitque suum os in se, antraque propiora manibus. At pater omnipotens testatus superos, & ipsum Phœbum qui dederat currus filio, omnia interitura gravi fato, nisi ferat opem; arduus petit summam arcem;

Quòd pecori frondes, alimentaque mitia fruges Humano generi, vobis quod thura ministro? Sed tamen exitium fac me meruisse: quid undæ, 290 Quid meruit frater? cur illi tradita sorte Æquora decrescunt, & ab æthere longiùs absunt? Quod si nec fratris, nec te mea gratia tangit; At cœli miserere tui: circumspice utrumque, Fumat uterque polus; quos si vitiaverit ignis 294 Atria vestra ruent. Atlas en ipse laborat; Vixque suis humeris candentem sustinet axem. Si freta, si terræ pereunt, si regia cœli; In chaos antiquum confundimur. Eripe flammis Si quid adhuc superest; & rerum consule summæ. 300

Dixerat hæc Tellus: neque enim tolerare vaporem Ulteriùs potuit, nec dicere plura; suumque Rettulit os in se, propioraque manibus antra. At pater omnipotens superos testatus, & ipsum, Qui dederat currus, nisi opem ferat, omnia fato 305 Interitura gravi; summam petit arduus arcem;

T R A N S L A T I O N.

“ the Year round? That I furnish Leaves for the Flocks, Corn and pleasant
 “ Food for Man, and Frankincense for the Altars of the Gods. But grant
 “ that I deserve thus to perish, how have the Waters offended, or wherein is
 “ your Brother guilty? Why do the Seas, whose Sovereignty fell to his
 “ share, decrease, and sink farther from Heaven? If you are moved by nei-
 “ ther a Regard for your Brother nor me, yet think of your own Heaven:
 “ Look round on all Sides, the Flames spread from Pole to Pole, and if
 “ these too are catch’d by the Fires, your Palaces must be involved in the
 “ general Ruin. Lo! Atlas becomes unequal to his Task, and can scarce sustain
 “ upon his Shoulders the glowing Weight of Heaven. If Earth and Seas
 “ perish, and the sumptuous Palaces of Heaven, we return again to the first
 “ Chaos. Save from the Flames, if ought yet remains, nor suffer the Uni-
 “ verse to perish irrecoverably.”

Here the Earth ended; nor could she say more, choak’d by the Vapours that surrounded her on all Sides; but drawing back her Head within herself, retir’d to the Caves that border upon the Regions of the Dead. Then the Almighty Father having call’d all the Powers above to witness, and even him who had given the Chariot to his Son, that without his Assistance all must perish by a heavy Fate; mounts the lofty Citadel of

N O T E S.

296. *Atlas.*] A Mountain of *Mauritania*, which because of its great Height was said to support the Heavens. But Mythologists derive this Notion from *Atlas*, a King of *Mau-ritania*, who was said to be transform’d into this Mountain, and was the first who had made any considerable Proficiency in the Knowledge of Astronomy.

Unde solet latis nubes inducere terris;
 Unde movet tonitrus, vibrataque fulmina jactat.
 Sed neque, quas posset terris inducere, nubes,
 Tunc habuit: nec, quos cœlo dimitteret, imbres.
 Intonat, & dextra libratum fulmen ab aure 311
 Misit in aurigam: pariterque, animaque rotisque
 Expulit, & sævis compescuit ignibus ignes.
 Consternantur equi: & saltu in contraria facto
 Collajugo excutiunt, abruptaq; lora relinquunt. 315
 Illic fræna jacent, illic temone revulsus
 Axis; in hac radii fractarum parte rotarum:
 Sparsaque sunt latè laceri vestigia currûs.
 At Phaëthon, rutilos flamma populante capillos,
 Volvitur in præceps, longoq; per aëra tractu 320
 Fertur: ut interdum de cœlo stella sereno,
 Et si non cecidit, potuit cecidisse videri.
 Quem procul à patria diverso maximus orbe
 Excipit Eridanus, spumantiaque abluit ora.

unde solet inducere nubes latis
 terris: unde movet tonitrus,
 jactatque vibrata fulmina. Sed
 neque tunc habuit nubes, quas
 posset inducere terris; nec imbres,
 quos; dimitteret cœlo. Intonat,
 et misit fulmen libratum ab dex-
 trâ aure, in aurigam Phae-
 thonta; expulitque pariter
 animaque rotisque, & com-
 pescuit ignes sævis ignibus.
 Equi consternantur, & saltu
 facto in contraria, excutiunt
 colla jugo, relinquuntque lora
 abrupta. Illic fræna jacent, il-
 lic axis revulsus temone; in hac
 parte radii rotarum fractarum,
 vestigiaque laceri currus sunt
 sparsa late. At Phaethon, flam-
 ma populante rutilos capillos,
 volvitur in præceps; futurque
 per aëra longo tractu, ut inter-
 dum stella de cœlo sereno, quæ,
 etsi non cecidit, potuit videri ce-
 cidisse. Quem Phaethonta max-
 imus Eridanus excipit orbe procul diverso à patria: abluitque ora spumantia.

imus Eridanus excipit orbe procul diverso à patria: abluitque ora spumantia.

TRANSLATION.

Heaven, whence he was wont to spread over the spacious Earth the gather-
 ing Clouds; whence he rolls his Thunder, and darts the brandish'd Light-
 ning. But then neither had he Clouds to spread over the Earth, nor
 Showers to pour down from the Vault of Heaven. He thunders, and
 with lifted up Arm hurls against the Charioteer the forky Brand, driving him
 at once from Life, and his Seat, and extinguishing the Fires by Fires still
 more cruel. The Horses affrighted start with a sudden Bound, shake the
 Yoke from off their Necks, and disengage themselves from the broken
 Harness. Here lie the Reins, there the Axle-tree, torn from the Pole;
 on one Side the Spokes of the Wheels dash'd in Pieces, and all around
 the Fragments of the shatter'd Chariot. But Phaeton, his yellow Hair
 seiz'd by the Flames; tumbles headlong, and shoots through a long Tract
 of Air, as when in a serene Sky a Star falls, or seems at least to fall. Him
 the mighty Po receives, in a Region of the World far distant from his
 native Home, and with rolling Waves washes his glowing Face.

NOTES.

323. *Quem procul à patria--excipit Eridanus.*]
 The Eridanus, otherwise the Po, is a river of
 Italy, and of Consequence far removed from
 Ethiopia, the Country of Phaeton.

We have thus gone through the Story of
 Phaeton, and taken notice of what seem'd
 most necessary for the understanding of the
 Poet's Expressions. It is thought by some to
 represent the Enterprize of a rash head-strong
 Youth, who hearkened rather to his Ambition
 and Courage, than the Suggestions of Wisdom
 and Prudence. But Phaeton is moreover a real

Person; Apollodorus has preserved his Genea-
 logy, and Eusebius, after Africanus, makes
 Use of it to fix the Epoch of Cecrops. But
 not to enter too far into this Discussion, we
 shall be satisfied with observing that he was
 commonly reputed to be the Son of Phæbus
 and Clymene. The Fable before us in all Pro-
 bability relates to some remarkable Conflagra-
 tion that happened in his Time. Aristotle be-
 lieved upon the Faith of some ancient Writers,
 that in the Age of this Prince, Fire fell from
 Heaven, and destroyed Cities and Kingdoms.

II. Hesperiae Naiades dant corpora fumantia trifidâ flammâ tumulo : signantque saxum hoc carmine. Phaeton est situs hic, auriga currus paterni, quem currum si non tenuit, tamen excidit magnis ausis. Nam miserabilis pater condiderat vultus obduetos luctu ægro : & si modo credimus, ferunt unum diem isse sine sole. Incendia præbebant lumen ; aliquisque usus fuit in illo malo. At Clymene postquam dicit quæcunque fuerunt dicenda in tantis malis ; lugubris, & amens, & laniata sinus, percensuit totum orbem : requirensque primo exanimis artus, mox ossa, tamen repperit ossa condita ripâ peregrinâ. Incubuitque loco : perfuditque lacrymis nomen lectum in marmore, & fovit aperto pectore. Nec minus Heliades, dant morti ejus, fletus & lacrymas, munera inania : & cæsæ pectora palmis, vocant nocte dieque Phaethonta non auditurum miseras querelas : adsternunturque sepulchro. Luna implerat orbem quater junctis cornibus : illæ suo more (nam usus fecerat morem)

II. Naiades Hesperiae trifida fumantia flammâ 325
Corpora dant tumulo, signantque hoc carmine
saxum :
*Hic situs est Phaethon, currus auriga paterni ;
Quem si non tenuit, magnis tamen excidit ausis.*
Nam pater obduetos luctu miserabilis ægro
Condiderat vultus : &, si modo credimus, unum
Isse diem sine sole ferunt : incendia lumen 331
Præbebant ; *aliquisque malo fuit usus in illo.*
At Clymene postquam dixit, quæcunque fuerunt
In tantis dicenda malis ; lugubris & amens,
Et laniata sinus totum percensuit orbem, 335
Exanimisque artus primò, mox ossa requirens,
Repperit ossa tamen peregrinâ condita ripâ.
Incubuitque loco : nomenque in marmore lectum
Perfudit lacrymis, & aperto pectore fovit.
Nec minus Heliades fletus, &, inania morti 340
Munera, dant lacrymas, & cæsæ pectora palmis
Non auditurum miseras Phaethonta querelas
Nocte dieque vocant ; adsternunturque sepulchro.
Luna quater junctis implerat cornibus orbem ;
Illæ more suo (nam morem fecerat usus) 345

TRANSLATION.

II. The Hesperian Naiads commit his Body, smoaking from the thrice-forked Flame, to a Tomb, and inscribe these Verses upon the Tomb :
“ Here lies Phaeton, who attempted to drive his Father’s Chariot, which,
“ if he could not skilfully guide, he yet miscarried in a great Attempt.”
The mournful Father hid his Countenance, over-spread with dismal Sorrow ; and if we can but credit it, ’tis said, that the space of a whole Day pass’d without any Sun : The Flames serv’d to furnish Light, and thus some Benefit arose from this mighty Disaster. But Clymene, after saying whatever the Grief arising from so cruel a Cause could inspire, mourning and distracted, and tearing her Bosom, ran over the whole World ; and first seeking for the lifeless Limbs of her Son, then his Bones, found at length his Bones upon the Banks of a foreign River. She hangs over the Place, and bathes in Tears the Name graven upon the Marble, and warms it with her naked Breast. The Daughters of the Sun are no less o’erwhelm’d with Grief, and lament in Tears (a fruitless Tribute) the Death of their Brother ; and beating their naked Bosoms, lie round the Sepulchre, and call Night and Day upon Phaeton, who was not now capable to hear their mournful Complaints.

The Moon had four Times join’d her Horns in a full Orb. They, according to custom, (for use had now made it habitual) uttered their
Lamen:

Plangorem dederant, è quîs Phaëthusa sororum
Maxima, cùm vellet terræ procumbere, quæta est
Diriguisse pedes : ad quam conata venire
Candida Lampetie, subita radice retenta est.

Tertia cùm crînem manibus laniare pararet, 350
Avellit frondes : hæc stipite crura teneri,
Illa dolet fieri longos sua brachia ramos.

Dumque ea mirantur, complectitur inguina
cortex ;

Perque gradus uterum, pectusque, humerosque,
manusque,

Ambit : & exstabant tantum ora vocantia matrem.

Quid faciat mater ? nisi, quo trahat impetus illam,
Huc eat, atque illuc ? &, dum licet, oscula jungat ?

Non fatis est ; truncis avellere corpora tentat,

Et teneros manibus ramos abrumpere : at inde

Sanguineæ manant tanquam de vulnere guttæ. 360

Parce, precor, mater, quæcunque est saucia, clamat,

Parce, precor : nostrum laniatur in arbore corpus.

Jamque vale : cortex in verba novissima venit.

III. Inde fluunt lacrymæ ; stillataque sole rige-
sunt

De ramis electra novis ; quæ lucidus amnis 365

Excipit, & nuribus mittit gestanda Latinis.

dederant plangorem, è quibus
Phaethusa maxima sororum,
cum vellet procumbere terræ,
est quæta pedes diriguisse : ad
quam candida Lampetie conata
venire, est retenta subita radice.

Tertia cum pararet laniare cri-
nem manibus, avellit frondes.

Hæc dolet crura teneri stipite,
illa dolet sua brachia fieri longos
ramos.

Dumque mirantur ea
cortex complectitur inguina ; per-
que gradus, ambit uterum, pec-
tusque, humerosque, manusque,

& ora tantum extabant, vocan-
tia matrem.

Quid mater fa-
ciat ? nisi eat huc atque illuc,
quo impetus trahat illam ? &
jungat oscula dum licet ? Non

est satis : tentat avellere corpora
truncis, & abrumpere teneros
ramos manibus : at guttæ san-
guineæ manant inde tanquam de
vulnere.

Quæcunque est saucia
clamat, mater, precor parce,
parce precor : nostrum corpus la-
niatur in arbore.

Jamque vale ;
cortex venit in verba novissima.

III. Inde lacrymæ fluunt :
electraque stillata de novis ra-
mis rigescent sole : quæ electra
amnis lucidus excipit, et mittit
gestanda nuribus Latinis.

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mis rigescent sole : quæ electra
amnis lucidus excipit, et mittit
gestanda nuribus Latinis.

TRANSLATION.

Lamentations ; when Phaethusa, the eldest of the Sisters, willing to lie down a little upon the Ground, complain'd that her Feet were on a sudden become stiff ; to whom, as the fair Lampetie endeavoured to come, she found herself kept back, and rooted to the Ground. A third, as in Excess of Grief she was going to rend her Hair, tears away Leaves. One grieves that her Legs are held fast by a lumpish root, another that her Arms branch out into long Boughs. And while they stand wondering at so unusual a Prodigy, the Bark closes upon their Groins, and by Degrees encompasses their Bellies, and Breasts, and Shoulders, and Hands : Their Mouths now only remain'd uncovered, calling to their Mother for Aid. What can the Mother do, but run to and fro as Frenzy guides ? and kiss her sprouting Daughters while yet she may. That is not enough, she tries moreover to tear their Bodies from the Trunks where they were inclosed, and strip the tender Leaves from their Fingers : But thence Drops of Blood flow as from a Wound. Forbear, cries she who feels the Smart, forbear, mistaken Parent ? you tear a Daughter's Body in every Tree : And now farewell. Here the Bark closing upon their Faces, suppress'd their farther Words.

IV. *Cygnus, proles Stheneleia, adfuit huic monstro, qui quamvis junctus tibi à materno sanguine, tamen, O Phaetbon, fuit propior tibi mente. Ille relicto imperio (nam rexerat populos Ligurum, & magnas urbes) implebat ripas virides, amnemque Eridanum, silvamque auctam sororibus, querelis: cum vox est tenuata viro: canæque plumæ dissimulant capillos: collumque longum porrigitur à pectore, juncturaque ligat digitos rubentes: penna vestit latus: rostrum sine acumine tenet os: Cycnus fit nova avis; nec credit se cælo Jovique, ut memor ignis missi injustè ab illo. Colit stagna patulosque lacus: perosusque ignem, elegit flumina contraria flammis, quæ colat.*

V. *Interea genitor Phaetontis squalidus, et ipse expers sui decoris, qualis solet esse cum deficit orbem: ipse odit lucemque, seque, diemque: datque animum in luctus; & adjicit iram luctibus:*

IV. *Adfuit huic monstro proles Stheneleia Cycnus, Qui tibi materno quamvis à sanguine junctus, Mente tamen, Phaëthon, propior fuit. Ille relicto (Nam Ligurum populos, & magnas rexerat urbes) Imperio ripas virides amnemque querelis 371 Eridanum implêrat, silvamque sororibus auctam: Cum vox est tenuata viro: canæque capillos Dissimulant plumæ; collumque à pectore longum Porrigitur, digitosq; ligat junctura rubentes: 375 Penna latus vestit, tenet os sine acumine rostrum; Fit nova Cycnus avis; nec se cæloque Jovique Credit, ut injustè missi memor ignis ab illo; Stagna petit, patulosq; lacus; ignemque perosus, Quæ colat, elegit contraria flumina flammis. 380*

V. *Squalidus interea genitor Phaëthontis, & expers Ipse sui decoris, qualis cùm deficit orbem, Esse solet; lucemque odit, seque ipse, diemque; Datque animum in luctus; & luctibus adjicit iram;*

TRANSLATION.

III. Hence Tears flow, which distilling in Drops of Amber from the new-form'd Boughs, harden in the Sun, and receiv'd below by the limpid Stream, are thence sent to shine in the Dress of the Latian Dames.

IV. Cycnus, the Son of Sthenelus, was present at this amazing Prodigy, who, though nearly ally'd to you, Phaeton, on the Mother's Side, was yet nearer in Affection. He leaving his Kingdom, (for he reign'd over the People, and mighty Cities, of the Ligurians) fill'd with his Complaints the verdant Banks of the Po, and the Woods now increas'd by the Sisters; when he perceives his Voice to lessen and become shrill; white Feathers conceal his Hair: A long Neck is stretched out from his Breast; and a skinny Film ties together his red Toes. His Sides are covered with Wings, and his Mouth shoots out into a blunted Beak. Cycnus becomes a new Bird; nor trusts the Heavens and Jupiter, as mindful of the Fires by him unjustly darted at his Friend. He frequents the Pools and spreading Lakes; and hating Fire, delights in Rivers, as opposite to the Flames.

V. Mean time the Father of Phaeton, disfigur'd, and destitute of his wonted Comeliness, as when his Orb is hid by an Eclipse, hates the Light, himself, and the Day, and gives up his Mind to Griefs, and joins Resentment to his Griefs, and denies his Service to the World. "My Lot,

NOTES.

367. *Cycnus.*] The Son of *Sthenelus*, and King of the *Ligurians*.

370. *Ligurum.*] *Liguria*, a Part of Italy between the Rivers *Varus* and *Matra*.

Officiumque negat mundo. Satis, inquit, ab ævi
Sors mea principiis fuit irrequieta, pigetque 386
Actorum sine fine mihi, sine honore, laborum.

Quilibet alter agat portantes lumina currus :
Si nemo est, omnesque dei non posse fatentur ;
Ipse agat ; ut saltem, dum nostras tentat habenas,
Orbatura patres aliquando fulmina ponat. 391

Tunc sciet, ignipedum vires expertus equorum,
Non meruisse necem, qui non bene rexit illos.
Talia dicentem circumstant omnia Solem

Numina ; neve velit tenebras inducere rebus 395
Supplice voce rogant : missos quoque Jupiter ignes
Excusat, precibusque minas regaliter addit.

[Colligit amentes, & adhuc terrore paventes,
Phœbus equos : stimuloque domans, & verbere
sævit :

Sævit enim, natumque objectat, & imputat illis.] 399

VI. At pater omnipotens ingentia mœnia cœli
Circuit : & ne quid labefactum viribus ignis
Corruat, explorat : quæ postquam firma, suique
Roboris esse videt : terras, hominumque labores
Perspicit. Arcadiæ tamen est impensior illi 405
Cura suæ. Fontesque & nondum audentia labi
Flumina restituit ; dat terræ gramina, frondes

negatque officium mundo ; inquit, mea sors fuit satis irrequieta ab principiis ævi : pigetque laborum actorum mihi sine fine, sine honore. Quilibet alter agat currus portantes lumina. Si nemo est, omnesque Dei fatentur non posse : ipse Jupiter agat : ut saltem, dum tentat nostras habenas ponat aliquando fulmina orbatura patres. Tum expertus vires ignipedum equorum, sciet illum non meruisse necem qui non rexit illos bene. Omnia numina circumstant solem dicentem talia : rogantque supplice voce ne velit inducere tenebras rebus. Jupiter quoque excusat missos ignes, additque regaliter minas precibus. Phœbus colligit equos amentes, et paventes adhuc terrore, domansque stimulo & verbere sævit ; enim sævit, objectatque natum, et imputat mortem ejus illis.

VI. At pater omnipotens circuit ingentia mœnia cœli, & explorat ne quid labefactum viribus ignis, corruat : quæ postquam videt esse firma suique roboris ; perspicit terras, laboresque hominum : tamen impensior cura est illi suæ Arcadiæ, restituitque fontes, & flumina

nondum audentia labi. Dat gramina terræ, frondes

TRANSLATION.

“ says he, has been enough restless since the first Birth of Time ; and I now
“ begin to be weary of a Labour without End or Recompence. Let any
“ other drive the Chariot that diffuses Light to the Universe ; or if none
“ dare, but all acknowledge themselves unequal to so mighty a Task ; let
“ Jove himself make Trial, that at least while his Hands are employed in
“ wielding our Reins, he may for some Time lay aside his Thunder that deprives
“ Fathers of their Children. Then perhaps will he own, after proving the
“ Mettle of the Fire-breathing Steeds, that he who was unable to govern
“ them, deserv’d not so severe a Fate.” All the Gods assembled round the
Sun as he was uttering these Complaints, and with humble Voice intreat
that he would not suffer the Universe to be lost in endless Darkness. Jupiter
too excuses the Fires thrown at his Son, and assuming an air of Majesty
mixes Prayers and Threats. Phœbus upon this calls together his raging
Steeds that yet shook with Horror, and urges them with Whip and Spur ;
for he is full of Rage, and reproaches them with his Son, and charges his
Death upon them.

VI. But the Almighty Father walks round the great Walls of Heaven,
and diligently searches, least any Part, weakened by the Violence of the
Fire, might be in Danger : When finding all firm and in full Strength, he

next

arboribus; jubetque silvas lætas
revirescere. Dum ita reditque
frequens, hæsit in Nonacrinâ
virgine; & ignes accepti sub
offibus caluere. Opus ejus non
erat mollire lanam trahendo;
nec variare comas positu, sed
fibula coercuerat vestem, alba
vitta coercuerat neglectos capil-
los, & modo sumpserat leve ja-
culum, modo arcum manu. Erat
miles Phæbes; nec ulla gravior
Triviæ hâc, attigit Mænalon:
sed nulla potentia est longa. Al-
tus sol habebat spatium ulterius
medio, cum illa subit nemus quod
nulla ætas ceciderat. Hic virgo
exuit pharetram humero, retin-
ditque lentos arcus, jacebatque
in solo quod herba texerat, et
premebat pharetram pictam cer-
vice positâ. Jupiter ut vidit
illam fessam et vacantem custode;
inquit, certe mea conjux nesciet
hoc furtum: aut si rescierit sunt,
ô sunt jurgia tanti. Protinus
induitur faciem cultumque Dianæ;

Arboribus; lætasque jubet revirescere sylvas.
Dum redit, itque frequens; in virgine Nonacrinâ
Hæsit; & accepti caluere sub offibus ignes. 410
Non erat hujus opus lanam mollire trahendo;
Nec positu variare comas: ubi fibula vestem,
Vitta coercuerat neglectos alba capillos,
Et modò leve manu jaculum, modo sumpserat
arcum.
Miles erat Phœbes: nec Mænalon attigit ulla 415
Gravior hâc Triviæ. Sed nulla potentia longa est.
Ulterius medio spatium Sol altus habebat;
Cum subit illa nemus, quod nulla ceciderat ætas.
Exuit hîc humero pharetram, lentosque retendit
Arcus; inque solo, quod texerat herba, jacebat:
Et pictam posita pharetram cervice premebat.
Jupiter ut vidit fessam, & custode vacantem:
Hoc certè conjux furtum mea nesciet, inquit:
Aut si rescierit, sunt ô, sunt jurgia tanti!
Protinus induitur faciem cultumque Dianæ: 425

T R A N S L A T I O N.

next surveys the Earth, and the Works of Men. But above the rest his own Arcadia engaged his Care. He restores her Fountains, and Rivers not yet daring to glide. He cloaths the Earth with Grass, and the Trees with Leaves, and commands the desolate Forests to recover their former Verdure. While he thus often walks to and fro, he chanc'd to fix his Eyes upon an Arcadian Virgin, and the Fires receiv'd within his Bones gather'd fresh Strength. Her Employment was not to draw and soften the Wool, or vary her divided Tresses; but her Gown was fastened with a Clasp, and a white Fillet binds her unadorned Hair. Now she bears in her Hand a slender Spear, now is arm'd with a light Bow. She was a Companion of Phœbe; nor did any Nymph frequent Mænalus, dearer to the Goddess than she. But Favour lasts not long. The Sun had now pass'd his middle Space in the high Heavens, when, urg'd by the Heat, she entered a shady Grove, which no Art or Age had form'd: Here she put her Quiver from off her Shoulder, and unbrac'd her yielding Bow, and laying herself down upon the Ground that was cover'd with Grass, gently reposed her Neck upon the painted Quiver. Jupiter when he saw her thus fatigu'd, and without a Keeper, Sure, says he, my Wife will never know of this stolen Embrace; or if by Chance she should come to know of it, is her Rage so terrible to make me forego a Bliss like this. Straight he assumes the Shape and Habit of Diana. "Fair Nymph, said he, who make

N O T E S.

409. In virgine Nonacrina.] So he calls Calisto, the Daughter of Lycaon.

415. Mænalon.] A celebrated Mountain of Arcadia.

Atque ait, O comitum virgo pars una mearum,
In quibus es venata jugis? De cespite virgo
Se levat; & salve numen, me judice, dixit,
Audiat ipse licet, majus Jove: ridet, & audit;
Et sibi præferri se gaudet: & oscula jungit: 430
Nec moderata fatis, nec sic à virgine danda.
Qua venata foret sylva narrare parantem
Impedit amplexu: nec se sine crimine prodit.
Illa quidem contra, quantum modò foemina possit,
(Aspiceres utinam, Saturnia, mitior esses! 435
Illa quidem pugnat: sed quæ superare puella,
Quisve Jovem poterat? Superum petit æthera
victor

Juppiter: huic odio nemus est, & conscia sylva.
Unde, pedem referens, pænè est oblita pharetram
Tollere cum telis, & quem suspenderat, arcum.

440
Ecce, suo comitata choro Dictynna per altum
Mænalon ingrediens, & cæde superba ferarum,
Aspicit hanc, visamque vocat: clamata refugit;
Et timuit primò, ne Jupiter esset in illâ.

atque ait, O virgo, pars una
mearum comitum, in quibus ju-
gis es venata? Virgo levat se
de cespite, et dixit, salve nu-
men, me judice, majus Jove, licet
ipse audiat. Jupiter audit, et
ridet, et gaudet se præferri sibi;
& jungit oscula, nec satis mode-
rata, nec sic danda à virgine.
Impedit amplexu illam parantem
narrare quâ silvâ foret ve-
nata: nec prodit se sine crimine.
Illa quidem contra, quantum
fœmina modo possit (Saturnia
utinam aspiceres, esses mitior!)
illa quidem pugnat: sed quæ
puella, quisve poterat superare
Jovem? Jupiter victor petit
æthera superum: nemus & con-
scia sylva est odio huic. Unde
referens pedem, est pæne oblita
tollere pharetram cum telis, &
arcum quem suspenderat. Ecce
Dictynna comitata suo choro, in-
grediens per altum Mænalon, &
superba cæde ferarum, aspicit
hanc, vocatque eam visam: il-
la clamata refugit; & timuit
primo ne Jupiter esset in illa.

TRANSLATION.

“one of my Train, over what Mountains have you pursued the Chace?”
The Virgin starting from the Turf, “Hail, Goddess, in my Opinion
“greater than Jove, were Jove himself present to hear.” He smiles,
and hears, and is pleas’d with being preferr’d before himself. He then
embraces her, and with an Eagerness not to be expected in a Virgin. As
she was about to tell him in what Wood she had been hunting, he stopp’d
her by his Caresses, and discover’d himself to her by his Crime. She on the
other Hand, as much as a Woman could, (O Daughter of Saturn, would
you had seen her, sure you would have been more gentle!) she, I say, strove
with all her Might; but what Maid or Mortal can contend with Jove. The
God, exulting in his Success, returns to Heaven. She detests the Grove and
Wood that were Witnesses of her Crime, and retreating from them with Pre-
cipitation, almost forgot her Quiver, Arrows, and Bow which she had hung
upon one of the Trees.

Mean time Diana with her Virgin Train appears upon Mount Mænalus,
proud of the Slaughter she had made of wild Beasts, and how soon she
espies the Nymph, calls her to her: She at first drew back, trembling,
lest Jove might be also disguis’d in her. But when she saw her surrounded

NOTES.

441. *Dictynna.*] *Diana*, ἀπὸ τῶν δικτύων; she assum’d this Name in honour of *Brita-*
from the Nets or Toils which this Goddess *martis*, her favourite Companion.
used in Hunting. Others will have it, that

Sed postquam vidit nymphas pariter incedere; sensit dolos abesse; accessitque ad numerum barum. Heu quam est difficile non prodere vultu! Vix attollit oculos humo, nec est juncta lateri Deæ, ut ante solebat esse, nec est prima toto agmine. Sed fileat; & rubore dat signa læsi pudoris: & Diana mille notis poterat sentire culpam (nisi quod est virgo;) nymphae feruntur sensisse. Cornua lunaria resurgebant nono orbe, cum Dea venatrix languida fraternis flammis, est nacta gelidum nemus, de quo rivus ibat labens cum murmure, et versabat attritas arenas. Ut laudavit loca; contigit summas undas pede. His laudatis quoque, ait, omnis arbiter est procul, tingamus corpora nuda lymphis superfusis Parrhasis erubuit. Cunctæ ponunt velamina. Callisto una quærit moras. Vestis est ademta illi dubitanti. Quâ posita, crimen patuit cum nudo corpore. Cynthia dixit illi attonitæ, volentique celare uterum manibus, I procul hinc, nec pollue sacros fontes, jussitque secedere de suo coetu.

*Sed postquam pariter nymphas incedere vidit, 445
Sensit abesse dolos: numerumque accessit ad harum.*

*Heu quam difficile est, crimen non prodere vultu!
Vix oculos attollit humo: nec, ut antè solebat,
Juncta Deæ lateri, nec toto est agmine prima:
Sed fileat, & læsi dat signa rubore pudoris. 450*

*Et (nisi quod virgo est) poterat sentire Diana
Mille notis culpam: Nymphæ sensisse feruntur.
Orbe resurgebant lunaria cornua nono:
Cum Dea venatrix fraternis languida flammis,
Nacta nemus gelidum: de quo cum murmure
labens 455*

*Ibat, & attritas versabat rivus arenas.
Ut loca laudavit, summas pede contigit undas;
His quoque laudatis: Procul est, ait, arbiter omnis:*

*Nuda superfusis tingamus corpora lymphis.
Parrhasis erubuit: cunctæ velamina ponunt: 460
Una moras quærit: dubitanti vestis ademta est:
Qua posita nudo patuit cum corpore crimen.
Attonitæ, manibusque uterum celare volenti,
I procul hinc, dixit, nec sacros pollue fontes,
Cynthia: deque suo jussit secedere coetu. 465*

TRANSLATION.

with her Nymphs, she knew there could be no Deceit, and immediately join'd them. Alas! how hard is it not to betray Guilt by our Looks. She scarce lifted her Eyes from the Ground, nor walk'd as usual close by the Side of the Goddesses, nor appear'd the foremost of the Train; but she was silent, and by her Blushes gave plain Signs of her injur'd Honour; insomuch, that Diana (had she been ought but a Virgin) might by a thousand Tokens have discover'd the Crime. Her Nymphs, 'tis said, suspected it. The Moon had now nine Times renew'd her Orb, when the hunting Goddesses, faint by her Brother's Beams, entered a cool Grove, whence a gentle Stream flow'd in soft Murmurs, along a smooth Bed of shining Gravel. The Goddesses after praising the Place, touch'd the Surface of the Waters with her Foot; pleas'd with them also, here, says she, no Spies are near, let us strip, and bathe ourselves in the crystal Stream: Callisto blush'd, all the Nymphs, pleas'd with the Motion, undress, she only forms Delays. Her Fellows press round her, and obliging her reluctant to comply, discover her Crime with her naked Body. Confounded, and endeavouring to conceal with her Hands her pregnant Womb; "Be gone, cries the Goddess with Indignation, nor dare to pollute the sacred Stream." And immediately banished her from her Train.

N O T E S:

460. *Parrhasis.*] *Parrhasia* was a Region of *Arcadia*.

465. *Cynthia.*] *Diana* so call'd from *Cynthus* a Mountain of *Delos*, where she was born.

Senferat hoc olim magni matrona Tonantis : 466
Distuleratque graves in idonea tempora pœnas :
Causa moræ nulla est : & jam puer Arcas (id ip-
sum

Indoluit Juno) fuerat de pellice natus.
Quò simul obvertit sævam cum lumine mentem ;
Scilicet hoc unum restabat adultera, dixit, 471
Ut fœcunda fores : fieretque injuria partu
Nota : Jovisque mei testatum dedecus esset.

Haud impunè feres : adimam tibi nempe figuram ;
Quâ tibi, quâq; places nostro, importuna, marito.
Dixit : & arreptis adversâ fronte capillis, 476
Stravit humi pronam. Tendebat brachia supplex :
Brachia cœperunt nigris horrescere villis,
Curvarique manus, & aduncos crescere in unguēs,
Officioque pedum fungi : laudataq; quondam 480
Ora Jovi, lato fieri deformia rictu.

Neve preces animos, & verba superflua flectant ;
Posse loqui eripitur : vox iracunda, minaxque,
Plenaque terroris rauco de gutture fertur.

Mens antiqua tamen facta quoque mansit in ursâ :
Assiduoque suos gemitu testata dolores, 486

Qualescunque manus ad cœlum & sidera tollit ;
Ingratumque Jovem, nequeat cùm dicere, sentit.

nequeat dicere Jovem ingratum, tamen sentit eum esse ingratum.

Matrona magni Tonantis senferat hoc olim : distuleratque graves pœnas in idonea tempora. Est nulla causa moræ ; & jam puer Arcas (Juno indoluit id ipsum) fuerat natus de pellice. Quo simul obvertit mentem sævam cum lumine, dixit ; Adultera, scilicet hoc unum restabat, ut fores fœcunda, injuriaque fieret nota partu, dedecusque mei Jovis esset testatum. Haud feres impune ; nempe importuna, adimam tibi figuram qua places tibi, quaque places nostro marito. Dixit : & capillis arreptis à fronte adversa, stravit illam pronam humi. Supplex tendebat brachia : brachia cœperunt horrescere nigris villis, manusque curvari, & crescere in unguēs aduncos, fungique officio pedum ; oraque quondam laudata Jovi, fieri deformia lato rictu. Neve preces & verba superflua flectant animos, eripitur posse loqui ; vox iracunda, minaxque, plenaque terroris, fertur de rauco gutture. Tamen antiqua mens mansit quoque in illâ facta ursâ. Testataque suos dolores assiduo gemitu, tollit qualescunque manus ad cœlum & sidera, cumque

TRANSLATION.

The Spouse of the great Thunderer had perceived this some time before, but deferr'd the Punishment her Vengeance prompted her to take, till a fit Opportunity offered ; but now there is no farther reason for Delay ; for young Arcas (a fresh Ground of Resentment to Juno) was born to her Husband of Callisto. The Goddess regarding the Child with a stern Look, cried ; " It is enough, base Adulterers ; this one Thing only was wanting, " that a fruitful Womb might proclaim the Injury you had done me, and " the Baseness of my Husband : But you shall not escape my Vengeance ; " I will destroy that Beauty which rendered you so lovely in the Eyes of " Jove." She said, and seizing her by the Hair, dragg'd her to the Ground. The suppliant Nymph stretch'd out her imploring Hands. Her arms began to grow rough with black shaggy Hairs ; her Hands are bent, and shoot into pointed Claws, and serve her instead of Feet ; her Mouth, formerly admir'd by Jupiter, becomes now deform'd by a wide Opening ; and lest Prayers or Intreaties might reach the Ears of Jove, she was depriv'd of Speech. A furly threatening Voice, savage and full of Terror, issues from her hoarse Throat. But though thus changed into a Bear, she still retain'd her former Understanding, and expressing her Sorrows by unceasing Groans, rais'd her new unwieldy Paws to Heaven, and though she could not call Jove ungrateful. she thought him so. Ah, how often, not daring to remain by herself

*Ab quoties non ausa quiescere
solâ silvâ, erravit ante domum,
inque agris quondam suis! Ab
quoties est acta per saxa latra-
tibus canum: Venatrixque fugit
terrâ metu venantum. Sæpe
feris visis, latuit oblita quid
esset: ursaque, horruit urfos
conspectos in montibus, pertimu-
itque lupos, quamvis pater esset
in illis.*

*VII. Ecce Arcas proles Ly-
caoniæ ignara adest parenti, ter
quinque natalibus fere actis.
Dumque sequitur feras, dum
eligit aptos saltus, ambitque sil-
vas Erymanthidas nexilibus
plagis; incidit in matrem; quæ
Arcade viso restitit; & fuit
similis cognoscenti. Ille refugit,
nesciusque extimuit illam tenen-
tem oculos immotos in se sine fine,
fueratque fixurus pectora vulni-
fico telo, illi aventi accedere pro-
pius. Omnipotens arcuit: sus-
tulitque pariter ipsosque nefas-
que: & imposuit eos raptos per
inania celeri vento, cælo fecit-
que vicina sidera. Juno intumuit
postquam pellex fulsit inter
sidera: & descendit in æquora
ad canam Tethyn, senemque
Oceanum; quorum reverentia
sæpe movit Deos: infitque scitanti-
bus causam viæ;*

Ah quoties, solâ non ausa quiescere sylvâ,
Ante domum, quondamque suis erravit in agris!
Ah! quoties per saxa canum latratibus acta est;
Venatrixque metu venantum territa fugit! 492
Sæpe feris latuit visis; oblita quid esset:

Ursaque conspectos in montibus horruit urfos:
Pertimuitq; lupos, quamvis pater esset in illis. 495

VII. Ecce Lycaoniæ proles ignara parenti
Arcas adest, ter quinque fere natalibus actis:
Dumque feras sequitur; dum saltus eligit aptos,
Nexilibusque plagis sylvas Erymanthidas ambit;
Incidit in matrem, quæ restitit Arcade viso; 500
Et cognoscenti similis fuit. Ille refugit:

Immotosque oculos in se sine fine tenentem
Nescius extimuit: propiusque accedere aventi
Vulnifico fuerat fixurus pectora telo: 504
Arcuit omnipotens; pariterque ipsosque, nefasque
Sustulit; & celeri raptos per inania vento
Imposuit cælo, vicinaque sidera fecit.

Intumuit Juno, postquam inter sidera pellex
Fulsit; & ad canam descendit in æquora Tethyn,
Oceanumq; senem: quorum reverentia mo-
vit 510

Sæpe Deos: causamque viæ scitantibus, infit;

TRANSLATION.

in the solitary Woods, did she approach towards her Palace, and haunt the Fields and Meadows once her own. How often was she driven over the craggy Steeps by the cry of her Dogs, and though herself a Huntress, frightened by the Pursuit of the Hunters. Oft forgetting what she was, she hid herself upon seeing her fellow Brutes; and trembled at the shaggy Bears though she too now was one; nor dreaded less the Sight of the rugged Wolves, although her Father was of the Number.

VII. Mean time Arcas, who had now compleated his fifteenth Year, being a Stranger to the Fate of his Mother; while he is intent upon the Chace, while he chuses apt Forests, and incloses the Erymanthian Woods with his plaited Nets, chanced to rouse his Mother, who stopp'd upon seeing Arcas, and look'd at him like one who knew him. He drew back, nor knowing what it meant, was frightened to observe her Eyes immoveably fix'd upon him, and as he perceived her about to approach, was going to pierce her Breast with his wounding Spear. The Almighty forbid it, and carrying off both them, and the Wickedness intended, snatch'd them in Whirlwinds through the Air, and plac'd them in Heaven, where they form two neighbouring Constellations. Juno swell'd with Rage, when she saw her Rival shine among the Stars; she descends to the Sea to hoary Tethys, and aged Ocean, both greatly re-
ver'd

Quæritis æthereis quare regina Deorum
Sedibus hûc adsim? Pro me tenet altera cœlum.
Mentiar, obscurum nisi nox cùm fecerit orbem,
Nuper honoratas summo mea vulnera cœlo 515
Videritis stellas illîc, ubi circulus axem
Ultimus extremum spatioque brevissimus ambit.
Est verò, cur quis Junonem lædere nolit,
Offensamque tremat, quæ prosim sola nocendo?
En ego quantum egi! quàm vasta potentia nostra
est!

Esse hominem vetui; facta est Dea: sic ego pœnas
Sortibus impono; sic est mea magna potestas.
Vindicet antiquam faciem, vultusque ferinos
Detrahat; Argolica quod in antè Phoronide secit.
Cur non & pulsâ ducat Junone, meeque 525
Collocet in thalamo, socrumque Lycaona sumat?
At vos, si læsæ contemptus tangitumnæ,
Gurgite cœruleo septem prohibete Triones;

An quæritis quare ego regina
deorum adsim huc æthereis sedi-
bus? Altera tenet cœlum pro
me. Mentiar, nisi cum nox fe-
cerit orbem obscurum, videritis
stellas mea vulnera nuper hono-
ratas summo cœlo, illic ubi cir-
culus ultimus, brevissimusque spa-
tio, ambit extremum axem. Est
vero cur quis nolit lædere Juno-
nem, trematque offensam; quæ
sola prosim nocendo? En quan-
tum ego egi! Quam vasta est
nostra potentia. Vetui illam esse
hominem, est facta dea. Ego
sic impono pœnas sortibus: sic
mea potestas est magna. Vin-
dicet antiquam faciem, detra-
hatque vultus ferinos, quod ante
secit in Argolica Phoronide. Cur
non & ducat Junone pulsâ, col-
locetque in meo thalamo, sumat-
que Lycaona socrum. At si
contemptus læsæumnæ tangit
vos, prohibete septem Triones
cœruleo gurgite:

TRANSLATION.

ver'd among the Gods; when, to them asking the Cause of her Coming, she thus begins:

“ Would you know why I the Queen of the Gods am come hither from
“ our æthereal Seats? Another reigns in Heaven in my stead: Give no
“ Credit to my Words, if when Night covers the Earth in Darkness, you see
“ not in the most conspicuous Part of Heaven Stars lately honoured, to my
“ great Affliction rowl in their Orbs, where the last Circle, and smallest in
“ Compass, surrounds the Poles of the World. Who then will henceforth
“ tremble to offend Juno, or dread her Resentment? Whose Vengeance
“ serves only to exalt those on whom it is poured? What mighty Things
“ have I done, how vast and extensive is my Power? I had depriv'd her
“ of human Shape, and she is made a Goddess. Is it thus that I punish the
“ Guilty? Is it thus that I prove the greatness of my Power? Let him
“ claim for her her former shape, and take away this savage Form, as he
“ once did in the case of Grecian Io. Why does he not cast Juno off, that
“ he may marry her, place her in my Bed, and have Lycaon for his father-in-
“ law? But you, if the Wrongs done to a Goddess your Foster-Child moves
“ your Indignation, allow not the seven Triones to touch your hallowed Waves;
“ but banish for ever from your Realms Stars which have been receiv'd into
Heaven

NOTES.

516. *Circulus.*] The arctic Circle, or that Polar Circles therefore being, in Respect of the
which surrounds the North Pole. All parallel Poles, the last of those by which the Heaven
Circles in the Heavens, in Proportion as they is divided into Zones, are at the same Time
recede from the Equinoctial, and approach to the least in Compass.
wards either Pole, must become less. These

*pelliteque sidera recepta in cœlo
mercede stupri, ne pellex tingu-
tur in puro æquore.*

VIII. *Dii maris annuerant.
Saturnia ingreditur liquidum
æra curru habili pictis pavoni-
bus : pavonibus tam nuper pictis
Argo cæso ; quam tu corve lo-
quax eras nuper subito versus in
nigrantes alas, cum ante fuisses
candidus. Nam hæc ales fuit
quondam argentea niveis pennis,
ut æquaret columbas totas sine
labe : nec cederet anseribus ser-
vaturis capitolia vigili voce, nec
Cycno amanti flumina. Lingua
fuit illi damno : linguâ loquaci
faciente, ut color qui erat albus,
est nunc contrarius albo.*

IX. *Non fuit in totâ Hæmo-
nia puella pulchrior quam coronis
Larissæa. Certe placuit tibi,
Delphice, dum vel fuit casta, vel
inobservata. Sed ales Phœbæus
sensit adulterium. Indexque non
exorabilis, tendebat iter ad do-
minum, ut detegeret latentem
culpam : quem garrula cornix
consequitur motis pennis, ut scitetur omnia.*

*Sideraque in cœlo stupri mercede recepta
Pellite : nè puro tingatur in æquore pellex. 530*

VIII. *Dii maris annuerant : habili Saturnia curru
Ingreditur liquidum pavonibus aëra pictis :
Tam nuper pictis cæso pavonibus Argo ;
Quàm tu nuper eras, cùm candidus antè fuisses,
Corve loquax, subito nigrantes versus in alas. 535
Nam fuit hæc quondam niveis argentea pennis
Ales, ut æquaret totas sine labe columbas :
Nec servaturis vigili Capitolia voce
Cederet anseribus, nec amanti flumina Cycno.
Lingua fuit damno : lingua faciente loquaci, 540
Qui color albus erat, nunc est contrarius albo :*

IX. *Pulchrior in tota, quàm Larissæa Coronis,
Non fuit Hæmonia, Placuit tibi, Delphice, certè,
Dum vel casta fuit, vel inobservata : sed ales
Sensit adulterium Phœbæus ; utque latentem 545
Detegeret culpam non exorabilis index,
Ad dominum tendebat iter ; quem garrula motis
Consequitur pennis, scitetur ut omnia, cornix :*

TRANSLATION.

“ Heaven in Reward of Adultery, that your pure Streams may not be defil'd
“ by a base Strumpet.

VIII. The Sea Deities consented ; the Daughter of Saturn cuts the liquid Air in her elegant Chariot drawn by painted Peacocks : Peacocks lately painted upon the Killing of Argos, when at the same Time the Raven, formerly white as Snow, was for its Babbling chang'd into a black feathered Bird : For once the Raven was silver'd o'er with snowy Plumes, white as the fair and spotless Dove, nor yielded to the sacred Bird whose watchful Voice guarded the Capitol, or soft Swan that delights in Rivers. His Tongue occasioned the Disgrace, his prattling Tongue, I say, was the Cause that his Colour, formerly the purest white, is now directly contrary to white.

IX. There was not in all Thessaly a more beautiful Nymph than Coronis of Larissa : The Delphic God lov'd her, while she yet continued chaste, or while he thought her so. But his own Bird discovered her Infidelity ; and an inexorable Informer, wing'd his Way to his Lord to discover the hidden Crime. Him the prattling Jack-daw follows with nimble

NOTES.

530. *Ne puro tingatur in æquore pellex.*] To come now to the Explication of this Fable ; *Jupiter*, the second of that Name, King of *Lycaon* had a Daughter named *Callisto*, who *Arcadia*, as we learn from *Cicero*, fell in Love with her : This gave Rise to the whole Fable, as we find it here related by *Ovid*.

Auditâque viæ causa, Non utile carpis,
Inquit, iter ; nè sperne meæ præfagia linguæ. 550
Quid fuerim, quid simque, vide, meritumque re-
quire ;

Invenies nocuisse fidem. Nam tempore quodam
Pallas Erichthonium, prolem sine matre creatam,
Clauserat Actæo textâ de vimine cista ;
Virginibusque tribus gemino de Cecrope natis 555
Hanc legem dederat, sua nè secreta viderent.

Abdita fronde levi densa speculabar ab ulmo,
Quid facerent. Commissa duæ sine fraude tuentur,
Pandrosos atque Herse ; timidas vocat una sorores
Aglauros, nodosque manu diducit, at intus 560
Infantemque vident, apporrectumque draconem.

Acta deæ refero ; pro quo mihi gratia talis
Redditur, ut dicar tutelâ pulsa Minervæ :
Et ponar post noctis avem. Mea poena volucres
Admonuisse potest ; nè voce pericula quærant :
At puto non ultro nec quicquam talè rogantem
Me petiit : ipsa licet hoc à Pallade quæras :
Quamvis irata est : nec hoc irata negabit.

*Causâque viæ audita ; inquit non carpis iter utile : ne sperne præfagia meæ linguæ. Vide quid fuerim, quidque sim, requi-
reque meritum, invenies fidem nocuisse mihi. Nam quodam tempore Pallas clauferat Erich-
thonium, prolem creatam sine matre, cistâ textâ de Actæo vi-
mine : dederatque hanc legem tribus virginibus natis de gemino Cecrope, ne viderent sua secreta. Ego abdita fronde levi specula-
bar quid facerent ab densa ulmo. Duæ, Pandrosos atque Herse, tuentur commissâ sine fraude. Una, Aglauros, vocat suas so-
rores timidas : diducitque nodos manu ; at intus vident infantem-
que, draconemque apporrectum. Refero acta Deæ ; pro quo talis gratia redditur mihi, ut dicar pulsa tutelâ Minervæ, & po-
nar post avem noctis. Mea pœ-
na potest admonuisse volucres, ne quærant pericula voce. At pu-
to dices, non petiit me ultro, nec rogantem quicquam tale : licet quæras hoc à Pallade ipsa :*

quamvis est irata, tamen irata non negabit hoc.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

Pinions, to learn from him the Secret of his Journey ; and having heard all, you are the bearer, says he, of an unwelcome Message ; despise not the Pre-
sages of my Tongue.

Consider what I was, and what now I am ; examine into my Story, and you will find that my Honesty was my Ruin. For upon a certain Time Pallas had shut up Erichthonius, sprung from the Earth without a Mother, in a Basket of woven Actæan Twigs, and committed him to the Care of three Virgins, the Daughters of two-shaped Cecrops ; but without letting them know what the Chest contain'd ; nay, and expressly commanded them not to look into her Secrets. I stood on a thick Elm, hid among the Leaves, to observe how they behaved. Two, Pandrosus and Herse, guard their Trust without Fraud : The other, Aglauros, reproached her Sisters with Cowardice ; she unties the Knots with her Hand ; within they behold a Child, and a Dragon laid along by him. I acquaint the Goddess with what had been done ; but instead of a Recompence I was banish'd her Protection, and saw the Bird of Night preferr'd to her Favour. My Punishment ought to warn Birds not to tempt Dangers by an indiscreet Tongue. But perhaps you'll think that she never of herself desir'd my Service, and that I importun'd her to the Choice. Ask of Pallas herself, though angry, yet her Anger will not prompt her to deny me Justice here.

For

*Nam Coroneus clarus tellure
Phocaica (loquor nota) genuit
me, egoque fueram regia virgo,
petebarque (ne contemne me) di-
vitibus procis. Forma nocuit
mibi; nam dum spatiarer per
littora summâ arenâ ut soleo len-
tis passibus, deus Pelagi vidit &
incaluit, utque absumsit tempora
inania cum blandis verbis precan-
do, parat vim, & sequitur: fugio,
relinquoque densum littus, & lassor
nequicquam in molli arena. Inde
voco Deos hominesque: nec vox
mea contigit ullum mortalem:
virgo est mota pro virgine, tu-
litque auxilium. Tendebam
brachia cœlo: brachia cœperunt
nigrescere levibus pennis. Mo-
libar rejicere vestem ex humeris,
at illa erat pluma; egeratque
imas radices in cutem. Covabar
plangere nuda pectora meis pal-
mis: sed neque jam gerebam
palmas, nec nuda pectora. Cur-
rebam: nec arena ut ante retine-
bat pedes; & tollebar summa
humo; mox evebor acta per au-
ras, & sum data inculpata co-
mes Minervæ. Tamen quid
hoc prodest, si Nyctimene facta volucris diro crimine successit nostro honori?*

*Nam me Phocaica clarus tellure Coroneus 569
(Nota loquor) genuit: fueramque ego regia virgo;
Divitibusque procis (nè me contemne) petebar.
Forma mihi nocuit; nam dùm per littora lentis
Passibus, ut soleo, summa spatiarer arenâ,
Vidit, & incaluit pelagi Deus; utque precando
Tempora cum blandis absumsit inania verbis; 575
Vim parat, & sequitur: fugio, densumq; relinquo
Littus, & in molli nequicquam lassor arenâ.
Inde Deos, hominesque voco: nec contigit ullum
Vox mea mortalem: mota est pro virgine virgo,
Auxiliumque tulit. Tendebam brachia cœlo: 580
Brachia cœperunt levibus nigrescere pennis.
Rejicere ex humeris vestem molibar: at illa
Pluma erat; inq; cutem radices egerat imas.
Plangere nuda meis conabar pectora palmis; 584
Sed neque jam palmas, nec pectora nuda gerebam,
Currebam; nec, ut antè, pedes retinebat arena:
Et summa tollebar humo. Mox acta per auras
Evehor, & data sum comes inculpata Minervæ,
Quid tamen hoc prodest, si diro facta volucris
Crimine Nyctimene nostro successit honori? 590*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

For Coroneus, a Prince famous in Phocis, (I speak of Things well known) begot me; I was a Virgin of Royal Birth, and courted (despise me not) by rich Wooers. My Beauty was the Cause of all my Misfortunes; for as I was walking in my usual Manner with slow steps along the Shore, and lightly treading upon the Top of the Sand, Neptune saw and fell in Love with me. And as he found that he only lost Time in soliciting me by fine speeches, he resolves upon Violence, and accordingly pursues me: I fly, and leaving the firm Shore, vainly fatigue myself among the sinking Sand. I call'd upon Gods and Men to assist me; but my feeble Voice reach'd no mortal Ear. Happily a Virgin Goddess was mov'd by a Virgin's Prayers, and came to assist me: For as I stretch'd out my Arms to Heaven, my Arms began to grow black with light Feathers. I strove to throw back my Garments from off my Shoulders, but they were now chang'd to Feathers, and had taken deep root in my Skin. I try'd to beat my naked Breast with my Hands, but had now neither Hands nor naked Breast. I run, nor were my Feet, as before, retain'd by the Sand. I was lifted up from the Ground, and still rising on my Wings into the Air, became the faultless Companion of Minerva. But what does this avail me, if Nyctimene, changed into an Owl for her horrid Crime, has succeeded to my Honour.

N O T E S.

590. *Nyctimene.*] She was the Daughter of *Nyctaus*, King of *Lesbos*, an Island of the *Ægean Sea*. 630. *Genuit*

X. An, quæ per totam res est notissima Lesbos,
Non audita tibi est? Patrium temerasse cubile
Nyctimenen? Avis illa quidem; sed conscia culpæ
Conspectum lucemque fugit, tenebrisque pudorem
Celat; & à cunctis expellitur æthere toto. 595
Talia dicenti, Tibi, ait, revocamina, corvus,
Sint precor ista malo: nos vanum spernimus omen.
Nec coeptum dimittit iter: dominoque jacentem
Cum juvene Hæmonio vidisse Coronida narrat.
Laurea delapsa est audito crimine amantis: 600
Et pariter vultusque Deo, plectrumque, colorque
Excidit. Utque animus tumida fervebat ab ira,
Arma assueta rapit; flexumque à cornibus arcum
Tendit; et illa suo toties cum pectore juncta
Indevitato trajecit pectora telo. 605
Ista dedit gemitum, tractoque à vulnere ferro,
Candida puniceo persudit membra cruore:
Et dixit, Potui pœnas tibi, Phœbe, dedisse;
Sed peperisse prius: duo nunc moriemur in una.
Hactenus: & pariter vitam cum sanguine fudit.
Corpus inane animæ frigus lethale secutum est.
Pœnitet heu serò pœnæ crudelis amantem:
Seque, quod audierit, quod sic exarserit, odit;

X. An res quæ est notissima
per totam Lesbos, non est audita
tibi? Nyctimenen temerasse pa-
trium cubile? Illa quidem est
avis; sed conscia culpæ, fugit
conspectum lucemque, celatque pu-
dorem tenebris, & expellitur toto
æthere à cunctis avibus. Cor-
vus ait cornici dicenti talia; pre-
cor ut ista revocamina sint malo
tibi; nos spernimus vanum omen.
Nec dimittit coeptum iter: nar-
ratque domino se vidisse Coronida
jacentem cum juvene Hæmonio.
Laurea est delapsa deo, crimine
amantis audito, & pariter vul-
tusque, plectrumque, colorque ex-
cidit, utque animus fervebat ab
tumida ira, rapit arma assueta;
tenditque arcum flexum à corni-
bus: et trajecit indevitato telo,
illa pectora toties juncta cum
suo pectore. Coronis ista dedit
gemitum, ferroque tracto à vul-
nere, persudit candida membra
puniceo cruore; & dixit, Phœbe
potui dedisse tibi pœnas, sed po-
tui peperisse prius: nunc duo
moriemur in una. Hactenus lo-
cuta est: & fudit vitam pa-
riter cum sanguine. Frigus le-
thale secutum est corpus inane

crimæ. Pœnitet heu serò amantem crudelis pœnæ; oditque se quod audierit, quod sic exarserit:

TRANSLATION.

X. Can a Story so well known over all Lesbos, have fail'd to reach your Ears; that Nyctimene desil'd her Father's Bed? She is a Bird indeed, but conscious of her Crime, shuns the Light, and conceals her Shame in Darkness, and is driven from the Air by all the other Birds.

While thus the Daw is repeating her Tale, the Raven offended, replies, May these boading Presages light upon yourself; I despise the vain Omen. nor does he drop his intended Journey, but acquaints his Master that he saw Coronis in the Arms of a Thessalian Youth. The God upon hearing his Mistress's Crime, drops the Laurel Crown. At once his Colour, Harp, and gentle Looks forsake him. Inflam'd with Rage, he takes his wonted Arms, and bending his Bow from its Extremities, transfix'd with an unerring Shaft that Breast which had been so often join'd to his own. The wounded Nymph gave a deep Groan, and drawing the Arrow from the Wound, her hands are stain'd with Streams of purple Gore; expiring, she said, Ah, cruel God, I have justly deserved Punishment, but should first have brought my Child into the World; now two are destroy'd in one. Thus far she spoke, and, faint with Loss of Blood, expir'd. A mortal Coldness spread it- self over her lifeless Body.

The Lover alas, too late repents of his cruel Revenge. He hates him- self, that he had listened to the Raven, and given way to the Violence of his

*Odit avem per quam erat coactus
Scire crimen causamque dolendi :
odit nervumque, arcumque, ma-
numque, cumque manu sagittas
temeraria tela. Fovetque col-
lapsam : nititurque vincere fata
sera ope, & exercet inaniter
medicas artes. Quæ postquam
sensit tentata frustra, rogumque
parari, & artus arsfuros supre-
mis ignibus ; tum vero edidit
gemitus petitos de alto pectore
(neque enim decet ora cœlestia
singulacrymis :) haud aliter quam
sum juvenca spectante, malleus
libratus ab dextra aure dis-
cussit claro ictu cava tempora
lactentis vituli. Tamen Phœ-
bus ut fudit ingratos odores in
pectora ; & dedit amplexus, pe-
regitque justa injusta, non tulit
sua semina labi in eisdem cine-
res : sed eripuit natum flammis,
utroque parentis, tulitque in
antrum gemini Chironis ; vetu-
itque corvum, sperantem sibi præ-
mia linguæ non falsæ, considerare
inter albas aves.*

Odit avem, per quam crimen, causamque dolendi
Scire coactus erat : nervumque, arcumque, ma-
numque, 615
Odit ; cumque manu temeraria tela sagittas :
Collapsamque fovet : seraque ope vincere fata
Nititur : & medicas exercet inaniter artes.
Quæ postquam frustra tentata, rogumque parari
Sensit, & arsfuros supremis ignibus artus : 620
Tum vero gemitus (neque enim cœlestia tingi
Ora decet lacrymis) alto de corde petitos
Edidit : haud aliter, quàm cùm spectante juvencâ,
Lactentis vituli, dextra libratus ab aure,
Tempora discussit claro cava malleus ictu. 625
Ut tamen ingratos in pectora fudit odores :
Et dedit amplexus, injustaque justa peregit :
Non tulit in cineres labi sua Phœbus eisdem
Semina : sed natum flammis utroque parentis
Eripuit : geminiq; tulit Chironis in antrum. 630
Sperantemque sibi non falsæ premia linguæ,
Inter aves albas vetuit considerare corvum.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

his Rage, and hates the Bird that had reveal'd to him her Crime, the Cause of his Resentment. He hates the Bow, and the Hand which had touch'd the String, and with his Hand the rash Arrows that had inflicted the Wound ; and cherishes her as she lay upon the Ground, endeavouring by late Applications to revoke her severe Doom, and tries in vain the whole Compass of his Art. But when he found all his Endeavours without Success, saw the Pile made ready, and her Body going to be consumed by the funeral Fires, he then fetched Groans from the Bottom of his Soul ; (for it is not allowed to the Gods to shed Tears.) Just as when an Ax poised from the right Ear of a Butcher, dashes to pieces with a clear Stroke the hollow Temples of a sucking Calf, in Sight of its complaining Dam. He then poured upon her Breast the ungrateful Perfumes, embrac'd her Corpse, and solemnized the funeral Rites hastened by his unjust Anger. Phœbus did not suffer his Offspring to mix with the same Ashes, but delivered his Son at once from the Flames and his Mother's Womb, and carried him into the Cave of double-form'd Chiron. The Raven, who expected a Reward for his faithful Discovery, was forbid any more to associate with white Birds.

N O T E S.

630: Gemini Chironis in antrum.] Chiron the Centaur was the Son of Saturn, and Philyre, the Daughter of Oceanus.

632. Inter aves albas vetuit considerare corvum.] In the Metamorphoses of Ovid, we often meet with a Train of historical Narra-

tions, regularly connected one to another, which it is no very hard Matter to unfold. But sometimes we meet with Pieces detached, to the understanding of which History affords no Help. Such is the Fable of Cereris, changed into a Jack-Daw for her too faithful Report.

XI. Semifer interea divinæ stirpis alumno
 Lætus erat ; mistoque oneri gaudebat honore.
 Ecce venit rutilis humeros protecta capillis 635
 Filia Centauri : quam quondam nymp̃ha Chariclo,
 Fluminis in rapidi ripis enixa, vocavit
 Ocyroën. Non hæc artes contenta paternas
 Edidicisse fuit : fatorum arcana canebat.
 Ergo ubi fatidicos concepit mente furores 640
 Incaluitque Deo, quem clausum pectore habebat ;
 Aspicit infantem, Totique salutifer orbi
 Cresce, puer, dixit : Tibi se mortalia sæpe
 Corpora debebunt ; animas tibi reddere ademptas
 Fas erit ; idque semel Diis indignantibus ausus, 645
 Posse dare hoc iterum flammâ prohibebere avitâ ;
 Eque Deo corpus fies exsanguē ; Deusque,
 Qui modo corpus eras ; & bis tua fata novabis.

XI. Interea semifer erat lætus
 alumno divinæ stirpis, gaude-
 batque bonore misto oneri. Ecce
 filia centauri protecta humeros
 rutilis capillis venit : quam fili-
 am nymp̃ha Chariclo, quondam
 enixa in ripis rapidi fluminis,
 vocavit Ocyroën. Hæc non fuit
 contenta edidicisse artes paternas :
 canebat etiam arcana fatorum.
 Ergo ubi concepit fatidicos fu-
 rores mente, incaluitque deo quem
 habebat clausum pectore ; aspicit
 infantem, dixitque, cresce puer
 salutifer toti orbi : mortalia cor-
 pora sæpe debebunt se tibi : fas
 erit tibi reddere animas ademptas.
 Aususque id semel, Diis indig-
 nantibus, prohibebere posse dare
 hoc iterum, avitâ flammâ.
 Eque Deo fies corpus exsanguē ;
 Deusque qui modò eras corpus ;
 & novabis tua fata bis.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

XI. Mean time the Centaur rejoiced in his Pupil of celestial Race, and was proud of the Honour joined to his Trouble. His Daughter too, with yellow Hair falling loose upon her Shoulders, came to see the Child. The Nymph Chariclo, who bore her to the Centaur upon the Banks of a rapid River, had named her Ocyrrhoe : She, not contented with her Father's Arts alone, sung the Secrets of the Fates. Once, as her Mind was fill'd with the prophetic Transport, and she felt the God kindled in her Breast, surveying the Infant she cried ; " Grow, Child, the sovereign Restorer of Health to the whole World. To thee shall mortal Bodies often owe their continuance in Being ; nay, your Skill shall reach to the recalling of Souls from the Empire of the Dead. But when, by once daring to give Proof of this thy Power, you have rais'd the Jealousy of the Gods, disabled by your Grandfire's Bolts, you shall no more confer this mighty Benefit ; but from a God be changed into a lifeless Carcass, and again resuming the Figure of a God, shall twice renew your Destiny. You

N O T E S.

Report, and of the Raven's Colour being changed from white to black, for the Discovery he made to *Apollo* of his Mistress's Infidelity. Not to trouble the Reader with the Moral Lessons which Mythologists draw from them, I shall content myself with observing, 1st. That a bare Resemblance of Names has given Rise to these fabulous Metamorphoses. 2dly, That the Adventures which happened in the Courts of Princes were often the Subject of

poetical Songs, where the marvellous was not spar'd. On these Principles it may be conjectured, that the two Fables under Consideration, include the History of two Persons entirely unknown, but which however probably refers to the Times of the Daughters of *Cecrops*, with whom it seems to have some Connection.

638. *Ocyroen.*] *Ocyrrhoe* was the Daughter of *Chiron*, and the Nymph *Chariclo*.

*Tu quoque, care pater, jam non
mortalis, & creatus lege nascendi
ut maneat omnibus ævis; tum
cupies posse mori, cum cruciabere
sanguine diræ serpentis recepto
per faucia membra. Numina-
que efficient te ex æterno pa-
tientem mortis: triplicesque deæ
resolvent tua fata. Aliquid re-
stabat fati: illa suspirat ab
imis pectoribus, lacrymæque ob-
ortæ labuntur genis: atque in-
quit ita; fata prævertunt me;
vetorque loqui plura, ususque meæ
vocis præcluditur. Artes quæ
contraxere iram numinis mihi
non fuerant tanti; mallem nescisse futura.
Jam facies huma-
na videtur subduci mihi; jam
herba cibus placet; jam est im-
petus currere latis campis, vector
in equam, corporaque cognata.
Tamen quare vector tota? Nem-
pe est mihi pater biformis. Pars
extrema querelæ est parum intel-
lecta dicenti talia: verbaque
fuere confusa. Mox nec quidem
verba, nec ille videtur sonus equæ,*

*Tu quoque, care pater, non jam mortalis, & ævis
Omnibus ut maneat, nascendi lege creatus; 650
Posse mori cupies tum, cum cruciabere diræ
Sanguine serpentis per faucia membra recepto:
Teque ex æterno patientem Numina mortis
Efficient; triplicesque Deæ tua fila solvent.
Restabat fati aliquid; suspirat ab imis 655
Pectoribus, lacrymæque genis labuntur obortæ:
Atque ita, Prævertunt, inquit, me fata; vetorque
Plura loqui; vocisque meæ præcluditur usus.
Non fuerant artes tanti, quæ numinis iram
Contraxere mihi; mallem nescisse futura. 660
Jam mihi subduci facies humana videtur:
Jam cibus herba placet; jam latis currere campis
Impetus est; in equam, cognataque corpora, vector.
Tota tamen quare? Pater est mihi nempe biformis.
Taliam dicenti pars est extrema querelæ 665
Intellecta parùm: confusaque verba fuere.
Mox, nec verba quidem, nec equæ sonus ille vi-
detur;*

TRANSLATION.

“ too, beloved Parent, not subject to Mortality, and created under a Law
“ of Nativity that prolongs your Life through all Ages, shall then wish to
“ die, when tortur’d with Anguish from the baneful Poison of a Serpent
“ receiv’d within your Veins. The Gods in Pity, from an immortal shall
“ change you to a mortal Being, and the three Goddesses of Destiny cut
“ thy Thread of Life.” The Nymph had still more to add; but op-
press’d with deep Sighs, and her Face bath’d in Tears, she thus went on;
“ The Fates prevent me, and I am forbid to reveal farther; the Use of
“ Speech too is taken from me. My Arts were not so much to be desired,
“ that for their Sake I should draw upon myself the Anger of the Gods.
“ Far better had it been, that I had never known Futurity. Alas! a
“ human Form seems now to depart from me; I now desire Grass for my
“ Food, I long to expatiate in the open Plains. I am chang’d into a
“ Mare, and assume a kindred Shape; yet, why transform’d all o’er?
“ my double-shap’d Father retains in his upper Parts a human form.”
In bemoaning thus her Fate, the last Part of her Complaint was but little
understood, her Words were become confus’d; and presently, not even
“ Words were heard; nor was her Voice yet that of a Mare, but rather of

NOTES.

649. *Tu quoque, &c.*] In the War between the Centaurs and Lapithæ, Hercules aiming an Arrow, which had been dipt in the Blood of the Hydra of Lernus, at Elatus, it miss’d him, and wounded Chiron in the Knee. Her-
cles in vain endeavoured to apply Remedies; it prov’d incurable, and occasioned such intolerable Pain, that the Gods in Pity on the ninth Day translated him among the Stars, where he form’d the Constellation Sagittarius.

Sed simulantis equam : parvoque in tempore certos
Edidit hinnitus ; & brachia movit in herbas.
Tum digiti coëunt, & quinos alligat ungues 670
Perpetuo cornu levis ungula : crescit & oris,
Et colli spatium : longæ pars maxima pallæ
Cauda fit ; utque vagi crines per colla jacebant,
In dextras abiêre jubas ; pariterque novata est
Et vox & facies : nomen quoque monstra dedere.

XII. Flebat, opemque tuam frustra Philyreîus
heros, 676

Delphice, poscebat : sed nec rescindere magni
Jussa Jovis poteras ; nec, si rescindere posses,
Tunc aderas ; Elin, Messeniaque arva colebas.

Illud erat tempus, quo te pastoria pellis 680

Texit ; onusque fuit baculum sylvestre sinistræ ;
Alterius, dispar septenis fistula cannis.

Dumque amor est curæ, dum te tua fistula mulcet ;

Incustoditæ Pylios memorantur in agros

Processisse boves : videt has Atlantide Maia 685

Natus ; & arte sua sylvis occultat abactas.

sed simulantis equam : inque parvo tempore edidit certos hinnitus ; & movit brachia in herbas. Tum digiti coeunt, & levis ungula alligat quinos ungues perpetuo cornu : spatium & oris & colli crescit : pars maxima longæ pallæ fit cauda ; utque vagi crines jacebant per colla abiêre in dextras jubas : pariterque & vox & facies est novata : monstra quoque dedere illi nomen novum.

XII. Philyreius heros flebat, poscebatque, Delphice, tuam opem frustra ; sed nec poteras rescindere jussa magni Jovis : nec, si posses rescindere, tunc aderas ; colebas Elin, arvaque Messenia. Illud erat tempus quo pastoria pellis texit te ; baculumque sylvestre fuit onus sinistræ manus ; & fistula dispar septenis cannis fuit onus alterius manus. Dumque amor est curæ tibi, tum tua fistula mulcet te ; incustoditæ boves memorantur processisse in agros Pylios. Natus Maia Atlantide videt has ; & occultat eas abactas suâ arte sylvis.

TRANSLATION.

one counterfeiting a Mare. But soon she neigh'd out-right, and stretch'd her Arms towards the Grass. Her Fingers grow together, and a smooth Hoof of one continued piece of Horn binds together her five Nails. Her Face and Neck are lengthened, her Train becomes a Tail, and the Hairs, that lay scattered upon her Neck, pass into a right-Side Mane. Her Voice and Shape at once are finish'd, and the new Form gave her also a new Name.

XII. The Philyreian Hero wept ; and in vain implor'd thy Aid, O Apollo : For neither was it in your Power to reverse the Decrees of Almighty Jove, nor had this been permitted, wast thou present. Thou wast then in Elis, and the Messenian Fields. This was the Time when you was covered with a Shepherd's Cloak, and wore a Club of Oak in your right Hand, and in your left a Pipe of seven unequal Reeds. And while Love is all your Care, while you attend only to the Musick of your Flute, some Cows are said to have stray'd unobserved into the Plains of Pylos. The Son of Maia perceived them, and driving them away, artfully concealed them in the Woods. This Theft had been taken notice

NOTES.

679. *Elin, &c.*] *Elis* and *Messene* were both Cities of *Peloponnesus*.

684. *Pylios.*] Ancient Geographers speak of three Cities of *Peloponnesus*, which bore the

Name of *Pylos* : One in *Elis*, one in *Messenia*, and a third the same here nam'd, between the other two, where afterwards *Nestor* reign'd.

Nemo senserat hoc furtum, nisi senex notus in illo rure : tota vicinia vocabant eum Battum. Hic custos servabat saltus, herbosaeque pascua, gregesque nobilium equarum divitis Nelei. Mercurius timuit hunc, seduxitque blanda manu, & ait, eja hospes, quisquis es, si forte aliquis requireret hæc armenta, nega vidisse ; neu nulla gratia rependatur factò, cape nitidam vaccam præmia ; et dedit. Vaccam acceptam, hospes reddidit has voces ; eas tutus ; iste lapis prius loquatur tua furta, & ostendit lapidem : natus Jove simulat abire, mox redit ; & figura versa pariter cum voce dixit, rustice, si vidisti quas boves ire hoc limite, fer opem, & deme silentia furto. Fæmina juncta suo tauro dabitur pretium tibi. At senior, postquam merces est geminata, inquit, erunt sub illis montibus, & erant sub illis montibus. Atlantiades risit : & ait, perfide, prodis me mibi, prodis me mibi ? vertitque pectora perjura in durum silicem ; qui nunc dicitur quoque index, vetusque infamia est in saxo merito nihil.

Senserat hoc furtum nemo, nisi notus in illo Rure senex. Battum vicinia tota vocabant. Divitis hic saltus herbosaeque pascua Nelei, Nobiliumque greges custos servabat equarum. 690
Hunc timuit, blandaque manu seduxit ; &, eja, Quisquis es, hospes, ait, si fortè armenta requireret Hæc aliquis, vidisse nega : neu gratia factò Nulla rependatur, nitidam cape præmia vaccam ; Et dedit. Acceptam, voces has reddidit hospes ; 695
Tutus eas ; lapis iste prius tua furta loquatur ; Et lapidem ostendit. Simulat Jove natus abire, Mox redit : & , versa pariter cum voce figura, Rustice, vidisti si quas hoc limite, dixit, Ire boves ; fer opem : furtoque silentia deme ; 700
Juncta suo pretium dabitur tibi fœmina tauro. At senior, postquam merces geminata, sub illis Montibus, inquit, erunt ; & erant sub montibus illis.
Risit Atlantiades : & , Me mihi, perfide, prodis ? Me mihi prodis ? ait : perjuraq; pectora vertit 705
In durum silicem : qui nunc quoque dicitur Index : Inque nihil merito vetus est infamia saxo.

TRANSLATION.

of by no-body but an old man well known in that Country, whom all the Neighbourhood called Battus. He kept the Forests and flourishing Pastures, with some Sets of fine Mares, belonging to one Neleus, a rich Pilian Lord. Him the God fear'd, and taking him aside, with a mild Air, says ; " Whoever thou art, Stranger, if any should by Chance inquire " after these Herds, deny that you have seen them ; and that your Dis- " cretion mayn't go without a Recompence, take for a Reward this beau- " tiful Heifer ; and gave him one : " The Stranger, as he received it, made this Reply ; " Go secure, that stone shall sooner speak of your " Theft," and withal pointed to a Stone. The Son of Jupiter feigns to withdraw himself, but straight return'd ; and changing both his Shape and Voice ; " Shepherd, said he, if you saw any Cows pass along this Way ; " help me to discover them, nor screen the Theft in Silence ; your Re- " ward shall be a Heifer with her Bullock." The old Man when he found the Reward doubled ; you will find them, says he, under these Mountains ; and indeed they were under the Mountains. The Grandson of Atlas smil'd ; And dost thou then, perfidious, betray me to myself ? Dost thou, I say, betray me to myself ? This said, he turn'd his perjur'd Breast into a hard Stone, which is now call'd the Touch-stone, and imprints his Infamy upon the undeserving stone.

XIII. Hinc se sustulerat paribus Caducifer alis :
Munychiosque volans agros, gratamque Minervæ
Despectabat humum, cultique arbuta Lycæi.

710

Illa fortè die castæ de more puellæ
Vertice supposito festas in Palladis arces
Pura coronatis portabant sacra canistris.
Inde revertentes Deus aspicit ales : iterque
Non agit in rectum, sed in orbem curvat eun-
dem.

715

Ut volucris visis rapidissima milius extis,
Dum timet, & densi circumstant sacra ministri,
Flectitur in gyrum; nec longius audet abire :
Spemque suam motis avidus circumvolat alis :
Sic super Actæas agilis Cyllenius arces
Inclinat cursus; & easdem circinat auras.

720

Quanto splendidior, quàm cætera sidera, fulget
Lucifer; & quanto te, Lucifer, aurea Phœbe;
Tanto virginibus præstantior omnibus Herse
Ibat; eratque decus pompæ, comitumq; sua-
rum.

725

Obstupuit forma Jove natus : & æthere pendens
Non secus exarsit, quàm cùm Balearica plumbum
Funda jacet : volat illud, & incandescit eundo ;

XIII. Caducifer sustulerat se
hinc paribus alis, volansque
despectabat Munychios agros, tu-
mumque gratam Minervæ, ar-
bustaque culti Lycæi. Forte illa
die castæ puellæ de more porta-
bant in festas arces Palladis pu-
ra sacra canistris coronatis, ver-
tice supposito. Deus ales aspicit
eas revertentes inde, agitque iter
non in rectum, sed curvat in
eundem orbem. Ut milius vo-
lucris rapidissima extis visis dum
timet, & densi ministri circum-
stant sacra, flectitur in gyrum;
nec audet abire longius, avidus-
que circumvolat suam spem motis
alis : sic agilis Cyllenius inclinat
cursus super arces Actæas, &
circinat easdem auras. Quanto
Lucifer fulget splendidior quam
cætera sidera, & quanto aurea
Phæbe fulget splendidiore, O Lu-
cifer : tanto Herse ibat præstan-
tior omnibus virginibus : eratque
decus pompæ, suarumque comi-
tum. Natus Jove obstupuit
formæ, & pendens æthere, exar-
sit non secus, quàm cùm Bælea-
rica funda jacet plumbum : illud
volat, & incandescit eundo,

T R A N S L A T I O N.

XIII. Hence the Wand-bearing God wafts himself upon equal Wings, and as he flew look'd down upon the Plains of Munychia, and the Land grateful to Minerva, and the thick-planted Groves of Lyceus. By chance on that Day the Athenian Virgins, according to Custom, were carrying upon their Heads, to the joyful Citadel of Pallas, mystic Presents to the Goddess, in Baskets crown'd with Flowers. The winged God observes them as they are returning from the Temple, nor shapes his Flight directly forward, but wheels round and round in the same Circle. As the swift Kite, who smells at Distance the slaughter'd Victim; while yet she fears, and sees the Priests stand thick around, wings her Flight in winding Circles, and greedily hovers about her Prey, not daring to go far away. So the active Cyllenean God bends his Course over the Actæan Towers, and with wheeling Flight circles round the same Air. As much as Lucifer exceeds in Brightness the other Stars; and as much as the golden Moon shines brighter than Lucifer, so much did Herse surpass all the other Virgins, and was an Ornament to the Solemnity and all the Virgin Train. The son of Jupiter was astonished at her Beauty, and hovering in the Air, he burns, no otherwise than when a Balearick Sling throws out a Lead Bullet; it flies along, and glows in the Whirl, and gathers, in its Passage

N O T E S.

727. Balearica.] The Balears were Islands Majorca and Minorca. They were called Ba-
leares by a Greek Derivation, because the Inha-
bitants were very expert Slingers.

Et invenit sub nubibus ignes
quos non habuit. Vertit iter,
cœloque relicto petit diversa, nec
dissimulat se, tanta est fiducia
formæ: quæ forma, quamquam
est iusta, tamen adjuvat illam
cura: permulcetque comas, col-
locatque chlamydem ut pendeat
apte; ut limbus totumque au-
rum appareat, ut teres virga
qua ducit & arcet somnos sit in
dextrâ; ut talaria niteant terfis
plantis. Pars secreta domus ha-
buit tres Thalamos cultos ebore
& testudine, quorum tu Pandro-
so possederas dextrum, Aglauros
possederat lævum. Herse medium.
Aglauros, quæ tenuit lævum, pri-
ma notavit Mercurium venientem:
ausaque est scitarier nomen dei,
& causam adventus. Cui Ne-
pos Atlantis Pleionesque re-
spondit sic. Ego sum qui porto
jussa verba patris per auras:
Jupiter ipse est pater mihi; nec
fingam causas, tu tantum velis
esse fida sorori, dicique matertera
meæ prolis. Herse est causa viæ,
oramus ut faveas amanti. A-
glauros adspicit hunc iisdem ocu-
lis, quibus nuper viderat abdita
secreta flavæ Minervæ:

Et, quos non habuit, sub nubibus invenit, ignes.
Vertit iter; cœloque petit diversa relicto: 730
Nec se dissimulat: *Tanta est fiducia formæ.*
Quæ quanquam iusta est; cura tamen adjuvat
illam:
Permulcetq; comas, chlamydemque, ut pendeat
aptè,
Collocat: ut limbus, totumque appareat aurum:
Ut teres in dextra, qua somnos ducit & arcet, 735
Virga sit: ut terfis niteant talaria plantis.
Pars secreta domus ebore, & testudine cultos
Tres habuit thalamos: quorum tu, Pandroso,
dextrum,
Aglauros lævum, medium possederat Herse.
Quæ tenuit lævum, venientem prima notavit 740
Mercurium: nomenque Dei scitarier ausa est,
Et causam adventûs. Cui sic respondit Atlantis
Pleionesque nepos: Ego sum, qui jussa per auras
Verba patris porto. Pater est mihi Jupiter ipse.
Nec fingam causas: tu tantum fida sorori 745
Esse velis, prolisque meæ matertera dici.
Herse causa viæ, faveas oramus amanti.
Adscipit hunc oculis iisdem, quibus abdita nuper
Viderat Aglauros flavæ secreta Minervæ:

T R A N S L A T I O N.

through the Clouds, the Fires which it had not in the Beginning. He changes his Course, and leaving Heaven, makes towards Athens; nor does he disguise his Appearance, so great Confidence he had in his Beauty, which though every way compleat, he yet strives to better by Art. He smooths his Hair, and adjusts his Mantle, that it might hang aptly, and set to show the golden Fringe that run along its Edge; and carrying with an air in his right Hand the Staff that procures and drives away Sleep, advances with the waving Pinions ty'd to his Feet. In the more retir'd Part of the Palace were three contiguous Rooms, adorn'd with Ivory and Tortoise-shell: Pandrosos possess'd the right, Aglauros the left, and Herse grac'd the middlemost. Aglauros first descry'd the Approach of Mercury, and ventur'd to ask the Name of the God, and the Cause of his Coming. To whom the Grandson of Atlas and Pleione thus reply'd: "I am he
" who bear the Commands of my Father through the Air. Jupiter him-
" self is my Father. Nor will I invent Pretences; be only faithful to
" your Sister, and consent to be called the Aunt of my Issue. Herse is the
" Cause of my Coming; be kind therefore, and take a Lover's Part."
Aglauros beholds him with the same Eyes wherewith she had lately dar'd
to violate the hidden Secrets of Minerva. She demands a great Weight of
Gold

Proque ministerio magni sibi ponderis aurum 750
 Postulat : interea tectis excedere cogit.
 Vertit ad hanc torvi Dea bellica luminis orbem,
 Et tanto penitus traxit suspiria motu,
 Ut pariter pectus, positamque in pectore forti
 Ægida concuteret. Subit, hanc arcana profanâ 755
 Detexisse manu tum, cum sine matre creatam
 Lemnicolæ stirpem contra data fœdera vidit ;
 Et gratamque Deo fore jam, gratamque sorori :
 Et ditem sumpto, quod avara poposcerit, auro.
 Protinus Invidiæ nigro squalientia tabo 760
 Tecta petit. Domus est imis in vallibus antri
 Abdita, sole carens, non ulli pervia vento ;
 Tristis, & ignavi plenissima frigoris ; & quæ
 Igne vacet semper, caligine semper abundet.
 Huc ubi pervenit belli metuenda virago ; 765
 Constitit ante domum, (neq; enim succedere tectis
 Fas habet) & postes extrema cuspide pulsat.
 Concussæ patuère fores : videt intus edentem
 Vipereas carnes, vitiorum alimenta suorum,
 Invidiam ; visâque oculos avertit. At illa 770
 Surgit humo pigra ; semesarumque relinquit
 Corpora serpentum : passuque incedit inert.

*postulatque sibi pro ministerio au-
 rum magni ponderis, interea cogit
 eum excedere tectis. Dea bellica
 vertit orbem torvi luminis ad hanc,
 & traxit penitus suspiria tanto
 motu, ut concuteret pariter pec-
 tus, Ægidaque positam in forti
 pectore. Subit, hanc detexisse
 arcana ejus profanâ manu tum,
 cum contra data fœdera, vidit
 stirpem Lemnicolæ, creatam sine
 matre, & jam fore gratamque
 Deo, gratamque sorori, & di-
 tem, auro sumpto quod avara
 poposcerit. Protinus petit tecta
 invidiæ squalientia nigro tabo.
 Domus est abdita in imis vallibus
 antri, carens sole, non pervia
 ulli vento ; tristis, & plenissima
 ignavi frigoris, & quæ semper
 vacet igne, semper abundet ca-
 ligine. Ubi metuenda virago
 belli pervenit huc, constitit ante
 domum (neque enim habet fas
 succedere tectis) & pulsat postes
 extrema cuspide. Fores con-
 cussæ patuère. Videt Invidiam
 intus edentem carnes vipereas,
 alimenta suorum vitiorum : vi-
 sâque avertit oculos. At illa
 surgit pigra humo, relinquitque
 corpora serpentum semesarum : inceditque passu inert.*

TRANSLATION.

Gold as the Reward of her Service, and in the mean time obliges him to leave the Palace. The warlike Goddess turns upon her the Orbs of her stern Eyes, and express'd her inward Rage in such big-swoln Sighs, as at once heav'd her Breast, and the Ægis wherewith it was covered. And now remembering also, how with impious Hand she had laid open her Secrets, when contrary to express Injunctions she saw the Son of Vulcan, born without a Mother ; reflecting moreover, that by this Means she would gain the Favour of Mercury and of her Sister, and be enriched with the Gold which her Avarice had prompted her to demand ; the Goddess therefore repairs immediately to the dark Retreat of Envy, hideous with black Gore. Her House lies hid in the deep Recesses of a Cave, where no Ray of Light, nor Gale of wholesome Wind, can enter ; dismal and full of listless Cold, ever without Fire, ever buried in Darkness. Here, when the Goddess dreadful in War had arrived, she stood before the Cave, (nor was it lawful for a Goddess to enter these Abodes) and raises the Point of her Spear against the Gates : The Doors fly open. Envy appeared within, devouring the Flesh of Vipers, the Nourishment of her Vices. Minerva, when she saw her, turn'd away her Eyes ; but she, the Fiend, rises heavily from the Ground, and leaves the mangled Bodies of the half-devoured Serpents, stalking forward with a sullen Pace.

When

Utque vidit deam decoram formâque armisque, ingemuit, duxitque ima suspiria ad vultum ejus. Pallor sedet in ore, macies in toto corpore: acies nusquam recta, dentes livent rubigine, pectora virent felle, lingua est suffusa veneno. Risus abest, nisi dolores visi movere quem. Nec excita curis vigilacibus, fruitur somno, sed videt ingratos successus hominum, intabescitque videndo. Carpit, & una carpitur; estque suum supplicium. Tritonia quamvis oderat, tamen adfata est illam breviter talibus dictis. Infice tua tabe unam natarum Cecropis, sic est opus: ea est Aglauros. Haud locuta plura fugit, & reppulit tellurem impressa hasta. Illa cernens Deam fugientem obliquo lumine, dedit parva murmura; indoluitque successurum Minervæ, capitque baculum, quod totum spinea vincula cingebant: adopertaque atris nubibus, quacunque ingreditur, proterit arva florentia, exuritque herbas, & carpit summa cacumina, polluitque populos, urbesque, domosque suo afflatu: & tandem conspicit arcem Tritonida,

Utque Deam vidit formâque armisque decoram;
Ingemuit: vultumque ima ad suspiria duxit.
Pallor in ore sedet: macies in corpore toto: 775
Nusquam recta acies: livent rubigine dentes:
Pectora felle virent. Lingua est suffusa veneno.
Risus abest; nisi quem visi movere dolores.
Nec fruitur somno vigilacibus excita curis:
Sed videt ingratos, intabescitque videndo, 780
Successus hominum. Carpitque & carpitur unâ;
Suppliciumque suum est. Quamvis tamen oderat
illam;
Talibus adfata est breviter Tritonia dictis:
Infice tabe tua natarum Cecropis unam,
Sic opus est; Aglauros ea est. Haud plura
locuta 785
Fugit: & impressâ tellurem reppulit hastâ.
Illa Deam obliquo fugientem lumine cernens,
Murmura parva dedit: successurumque Minervæ
Indoluit: baculumque capit, quod spinea totum
Vincula cingebant: adopertaq; nubibus atris, 790
Quacunque ingreditur, florentia proterit arva,
Exuritque herbas, & summa cacumina carpit:
Afflatuque suo populos, urbesque, domosque
Polluit: & tandem Tritonida conspicit arcem,

T R A N S L A T I O N.

When she saw the Goddess of surpassing Beauty, and clad in bright Armour, she fetched a deep Groan, nor could restrain the Sighs at an Appearance so serene. Paleness sits upon her Countenance, her Body is wasted to a Skeleton, her Eyes are turn'd awry in distorted Glances, her Teeth are black with Rust; her Breast o'erflows with Gall, and Poison hangs upon her Tongue. Smiles are ever banished from her, unless when caused by the Miseries of others; nor, prey'd upon by watchful Cares, does she taste the calm Delights of Sleep. She beholds with Regret the Successes of Men, and pines away at the Sight; she torments, and is tormented, and bears her Punishment in her own Breast. The Goddess, though she extremely abhorr'd her Sight, yet briefly address'd her in these Words: Taint with your Poison one of the Daughters of Cecrops; for so it is needful; Aglauros is she. She said no more, but flew off to Heaven, pushing her Spear against the Ground. She regarding the Goddess as she fled with an oblique Eye, uttered a few Murmurs, and grieved at the Success of Minerva; then takes her Staff wreathed round with Thorns, and veil'd in black Clóuds, blasts the flourishing Fields o'er which she directs her baneful Course, burns up the Grass, defaces the fairest Flowers, and with her poisonous Breath pollutes Men, Cities, and Houses. At length she descries the Citadel of Athens, flourishing in Wits, Wealth, and joyful

<p>Ingeniis, opibusque, & festa pace virentem : 795 Vixq; tenet lacrymas ; quia nil lacrymabile cernit. Sed postquam thalamos intravit Cecrope natæ ; Jussa facit : pectusque manu ferrugine tincta Tangit : & hamatis præcordia sentibus implet : Inspiratque nocens virus : piceumque per ossa 800 Dissipat, & medio spargit pulmone, venenum. Neve mali spatium causæ per latius errent ; Germanam ante oculos, fortunatumque sororis Conjugium, pulchrâque Deum sub imagine ponit, Cunctaque magna facit : quibus irritata, dolore 805 Cecropis occulto mordetur : & anxia nocte, Anxia luce gemit ; lentâque miserrima tabe Liquitur, ut glacies incerto faucia sole ; Felicisque bonis non seciûs uritur Herfes ; Quâm cum spinosis ignis supponitur herbis ; 810 Quæ neq; dant flammæ ; leniq; tepore creman- tur. Sæpe mori voluit ; ne quicquam tale videret : Sæpe velut crimen rigido narrare parenti. Denique in adverso venientem limine sedit Exclusura Deum : cui blandimenta, precesque 815 Verbaque jactanti mitissima, Desine, dixit : Hinc ego me non sum nisi te motura repulso.</p>	<p><i>virentem ingeniiis, opibusque, & festa pace, & neque tenet lacrymas, quia cernit nil lacrymabile. Sed postquam intravit Thalamos natæ Cecrope ; facit jussa : tangitque pectus manu tincta ferrugine, & implet præcordia hamatis sentibus, inspiratque nocens virus, dissipatque piceum venenum per ossa, & spargit medio pulmone. Neve causæ mali errent per latius spatium ; ponit ante oculos germanam, conjugiumque fortunatum sororis, deumque sub pulchra imagine ; facitque cuncta magna : quibus Cecropis irritata, mordetur occulto dolore, & anxia nocte anxia luce, gemit ; miserrimaque liquitur lenta tabe, ut glacies faucia incerto sole : uriturque bonis felicis Herfes, non secius quam cum ignis supponitur spinosis herbis ; quæ neque dant flammæ, cremanturque leni tepore. Sæpe voluit mori, ne videret quicquam tale ; sæpe narrare velut crimen rigido parenti. Denique sedit in adverso limine, exclusura Deum venientem ; cui jactanti blandimenta, precesque, verbaque mitissima, dixit, desine : ego non sum motura me hinc nisi te repulso.</i></p>
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T R A N S L A T I O N.

joyful Peace ; and scarce restrain'd the Tears, because she saw nothing that deserved a Tear. But now she enters the Apartment of the Daughter of Cecrops, to execute the Commands of the Goddess, and stroaks her Breast with a canker'd Hand, and conveys into her Heart the jagged Thorns. She then inspires the subtle Venom, and spreads the Poison through her Bones, and lodges it in her Bowels. And that these Causes of Mischief might not wander through too wide a Space, she places her Sister before her Eyes, and the fortunate Marriage she had in view ; the God too in a most amiable Light ; and magnifies every Thing to her Fancy. Aglauros, full of these Thoughts, pines away in secret Anguish, and groans, anxious by Night and by Day, and dissolves by slow Degrees, as she feebly smitten by a distant Sun. She burns at the good Fortune of her happy Sister, just as when Thorny Weeds set on Fire emit no Flames, but gradually waste away in Smoke. Often she wish'd for Death, rather than be a Witness of the happy Marriage ; often resolved to represent all as a Crime to her rigid Father. At length she seated herself upon the Threshold, to deny the God Admittance when he came. Mercury endeavour'd to soften her by Caresses, Prayers, and soothing Speeches, but in vain. At last, replied she, for I am determined not to stir hence till you are repuls'd.

Velox Cyllenius ait, stemus pacto isto: patefecitque fores cælatas virgâ. At partes, quasunque flectimur sedendo, nequeunt moveri ignavâ gravitate illi conanti surgere. Illa quidem pugnat attollere se recto trunco: sed junctura genuum riget, frigusque labitur per ungues, & venæ pallent amisso sanguine. Utque cancer immedicabile malum solet serpere late, & addere partes illæsas vitiatas: sic letalis hyems venit paulatim in pectora, clausitque respiramina & vias vitales. Nec est conata loqui; nec, si fuisset conata, haberet iter vocis. Jam saxum tenebat colla, oraque duruerant, sedebatque signum exsangue. Nec lapis erat albus; sua mens infecerat illam.

XIV. Ubi Atlantiades cepit has pœnas verborum, mentisque profanæ; linquit terras dictas à Pallade, & ingreditur æthera pennis jactatis. Genitor se vocat hunc; nec fassus causam amoris, ait, Nate, fide minister mecum jussorum, pelle moram, celerque delabere solito cursu,

Stemus, ait, pacto, velox Cyllenius, isto; Cælatasque fores virga patefecit. At illi Surgere conanti partes, quasunque sedendo 820 Flectimur, ignava nequeunt gravitate moveri. Illa quidem recto pugnat se attollere trunco: Sed genuum junctura riget, frigusque per ungues Labitur: & pallent amisso sanguine venæ. Utque malum latè solet immedicabile cancer 825 Serpere, & illæsas vitiatas addere partes; Sic letalis hyems paulatim in pectora venit: Vitalesque vias, & respiramina clausit. Nec conata loqui est; nec, si conata fuisset, Vocis haberet iter: saxum jam colla tenebat; 830 Oraque duruerant: signumque exsangue sedebat. Nec lapis albus erat; sua mens infecerat illam.

XIV. Has ubi verborum pœnas mentisque profanæ

Cepit Atlantiades; dictas à Pallade terras Linquit, & ingreditur jactatis æthera pennis. 835 Sevocat hunc genitor; nec causam fassus amoris, Fide minister, ait, jussorum, nate, meorum, Pelle moram, solitoque celer delabere cursu:

TRANSLATION.

puls'd. Let us, answered the God briskly, stand to that Agreement; and opened the Door in touching it with his Rod. She strove to rise, but the Parts which we bend in sitting were become immoveable by their unwieldy Weight; still she attempts to raise herself upright, but the Joints of her Knees are stiff, a Coldness runs through her Nails, and her Veins destitute of Blood look pale. And as an incurable Cancer commonly spreads wide, and adds the sound Parts to the tainted; so a deadly Cold by Degrees creeps along her Breast, stops up Respiration, and all the Passages of Life. She never attempted to speak, nor, had she attempted it, was there any Conveyance for her Voice. Her Neck was now turn'd to Stone, her Face become hard, and there she sat a bloodless Statue. Nor did the Figure retain ought of Whiteness; for the Envy, that had tainted her Mind, appeared also in the newly-form'd Statue.

XIV. When the Grandson of Atlas had thus taken Vengeance for the profane Speech of this stubborn Maid, he leaves the Realms denominated from Pallas, and with moving Pinions re-ascends the Skies. His Father takes him aside, and without acquainting him with his Love; "My Son," says he, the faithful Minister of my Commands, banish all Delay, and "descend from Heaven with your usual Swiftmess, and make for that
" Region

Quæque tuam matrem tellus à parte sinistrâ
Suspicit, (indigenæ Sidonida nomine dicunt) 840
Hanc pete ; quodque procul montano gramine
pasci

Armentum regale vides, ad littora verte.

Dixit : & expulsi jamdudum monte juvenci

Littora jussa petunt ; ubi magni filia regis

Ludere virginibus Tyriis comitata solebat. 845

Non bene conveniunt, nec in una sede morantur,

Majestas & amor. Sceptri gravitate relicta,

Ille pater rectorque deum ; cui dextra trifulcis

Ignibus armata est, qui nutu concutit orbem ;

Induitur tauri faciem ; mistusque juvencis 850

Mugit, & in teneris formosus obambulat herbis :

Quippe color nivis est ; quam nec vestigia duri

Calcavere pedis, nec solvit aquaticus Auster.

Colla toris extant : armis palearia pendent. 854

Cornua parva quidem ; sed quæ contendere possis

Facta manu, puraque magis perlucida gemmâ.

sis contendere esse facta manu, magisque perlucida purâ gemmâ.

*peteque hanc tellurem, quæ
tellus suspicit tuam matrem à
parte sinistrâ : (indigenæ dicunt
Sidonida nomine) verteque ad
littora armentum regale, quod
vides pasci procul montano gra-
mine. Dixit : & juvenci jam-
dudum expulsi monte petunt
jussa littora : ubi filia magni
regis comitata Tyriis virginibus
solebat ludere. Majestas & a-
mor non conveniunt bene, nec
morantur in una sede. Ille pa-
ter rectorque Deorum, cui dex-
tra est armata trifulcis ignibus,
qui concutit orbem nutu, gravi-
tate sceptri relicta, induitur
faciem tauri : mistusque juven-
cis mugit, & formosus taurus
obambulat in teneris herbis.
Quippe color ejus est color nivis,
quam nec vestigia duri pedis cal-
cavere, nec aquaticus Auster
solvit. Colla extant toris : pa-
learia pendent armis. Cornua
quidem sunt parva, sed quæ pos-
sis contendere esse facta manu, magisque perlucida purâ gemmâ.*

TRANSLATION.

"Region which lies open to your Mother from the left ; (the Nations
call it Sidonia) and drive to the shore a Herd belonging to the King,
which you will there find feeding upon the Mountains." He said, and
the Bullocks driven from the Mountains already wander along the shore,
where the Daughter of the mighty Monarch was wont to amuse herself,
accompanied by a Train of Tyrian Virgins. Majesty and Love but ill
agree, nor can long continue in the same Abode. He therefore, the Fa-
ther and Sovereign of the Gods, whose right Hand is armed with the
three-forked Thunder, who with a Nod shakes the Universe, laying aside
the Dignity of Empire, puts on the Appearance of a Bull, and mixing
with the Herd, lows, and frisks about upon the tender Grass. His Colour
is that of Snow, unsully'd by the Tread of Feet, or the dissolving Blasts
of the watery South Wind. His Neck rises in Rolls of Fat, and the
double Dewlaps hang from between his Shoulders. His Horns indeed are
small, but such as you might maintain were polish'd by a Workman's
Hand, and more transparent than the brightest Gem. No Threats appear

NOTES.

840. *Sidonida.*] *Sidon* was a celebrated and
ancient City of *Pœnicia*.

845. *Virginibus Tyriis.*] From *Tyre*, a fa-
mous Island and City of *Pœnicia*, not far from
Sidon.

850. *Tauri faciem.*] *Asterius* King of *Crete*,
whose Reign fell out about 1400 Years before
Christ, and more than 200 Years before
the Trojan War. This Prince hearing much

of the Beauty of *Europa*, Daughter of *Age-
nor* King of *Tyre*, equips a Vessel to carry her
off, on the Prow of which was the Figure of a
Bull. Upon this Foundation, the Poets, who
wrote the Story, feign'd that *Jupiter*, ena-
mour'd of *Europa*, forgetting his Grandeur and
Majesty, assum'd the Figure of a Bull, to carry
off his Mistress. See the Translation of *Horace*,
Vol. 1. Page [323.]

Nullæ minæ sunt in fronte; nec lumen est formidabile; vultus habet pacem. Nata Agenore miratur quod sit tam formosus, quod minetur nulla prælia. Sed primò metuit contingere eum quamvis mitem. Mox adit: & porrigit flores ad ora candida. Amans gaudet: & dat oscula manibus, dum sperata voluptas veniat: vix, ab vix differt cætera. Et nunc alludit, exultatque in viridi herbâ; nunc deponit niveum latus in fulvis arenis. Metuque paulatim demto, modo præbet pectora plaudenda virgineâ manu, modo præbet cornua impedienda novis fertis. Regia virgo, nescia quem premeret, ausa est quæque considerare tergo tauri: cum Deus sensim ponit falsa vestigia pedum à terra, àque sicco littore, in primis undis. Inde abit ulterius, fertque prædam per æquora mediæ ponti. Hæc pavet: ablataque respicit littus relictum: & dextra tenet cornu, altera est imposita dorso: tremulæ vestes sinuantur flamine

Nullæ in fronte minæ; nec formidabile lumen; Pacem vultus habet. Miratur Agenore nata, Quod tam formosus, quod prælia nulla minetur. Sed, quamvis mitem, metuit contingere primò. Mox adit: & flores ad candida porrigit ora. 861 Gaudet amans; &, dum veniat sperata voluptas, Oscula dat manibus: vix ah, vix cætera differt. Et nunc alludit, viridique exultat in herba: Nunc latus in fulvis niveum deponit arenis: 865 Paulatimque metu demto, modò pectora præbet Virginea plaudenda manu; modo cornua fertis Impedienda novis. Ausa est quoque regia virgo, Nescia quem premeret, tergo considerare tauri. Cum Deus à terra, siccoque à littore, sensim 870 Falsa pedum primis vestigia ponit in undis. Inde abit ulterius, mediique per æquora ponti Fert prædam. Pavet hæc: littusque ablata relictum

Respicit: & dextra cornu tenet; altera dorso Imposita est: tremulæ sinuantur flamine vestes:

875

TRANSLATION.

in his Forehead; his Eyes have nothing in them formidable, but every Look expresses Peace. The Daughter of Agenor admires his Beauty, and wonders that he threatens no Battles. At first she is afraid to touch him, though so gentle; but soon adventures nearer, and holds out the Flowers to his white Mouth. The Lover rejoices, and till he can enjoy the hop'd for Pleasure, kisses her Hands; scarce, ah scarce does he defer the rest. And now he exults and wantons in the green Meadows; now rolls his white Body on the yellow Sand: and observing that her Fears were gone, sometimes offers his Breast to be stroak'd by her Virgin Hand, sometimes stoops his Horns to be dress'd in flow'ry Wreaths. And now the Royal Maid, not knowing whom she press'd, boldly ventures upon his Back. The God by gentle Steps advances from the Land and dry Meadows towards the Sea; and first with deceitful Steps dips his Hoofs in the Waves. Thence stealing further, suddenly plunges in, and carries his Prize thro' the Middle of the Sea. The frightened Nymph looks back to the Shore she had left behind. With her right Hand she grasps his Horn, the other is plac'd upon his Back. Her ruffling Garments, swell'd by the Wind, hover in a Train behind her.

LIBER TERTIUS.

JAMQUE Deus, positâ fallacis imagine tauri,
 Se confessus erat : Dictæaque rura tenebat.
 Cùm pater ignarus, Cadmo perquirere raptam
 Imperat : & pœnam, si non invenerit, addit
 Exilium, factò pius, & sceleratus eodem.
 Orbe pererrato (quis enim deprendere possit
 Furta Jovis?) profugus patriamque iramq; parentis
 Vitat Agenorides; Phœbique oracula supplex
 Consulit : & quæ sit tellus habitanda, requirit.
 Bos tibi, Phœbus ait, solis occurret in arvis,
 Nullum passa jugum, curvique immunis aratri.

O R D O.

I. *Jamque Deus, imagine fallacis tauri positâ, confessus erat se; tenebatque rura Dictæa. Cùm pater ignarus imperat Cadmo perquirere filiam raptam: & addit exilium pœnam, si non invenerit, pius & sceleratus eodem factò. Orbe pererrato (enim quis possit deprendere furta Jovis?) Agenorides profugus, vitat patriamque, iramque parentis; supplexque consulit oracula Phœbi: & requirit quæ tellus sit habitanda. Phœbus ait, Bos passa nullum jugum, immunisque curvi aratri, occurret tibi solis arvis.*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

AND now the God, having put off the Image of the fallacious Bull, discovered himself, and had reach'd the Dictæan Shore; when the Father of Europa, ignorant of her Fate, commands Cadmus to go in quest of his ravish'd Daughter, and threatens perpetual Exile as the Punishment of not finding her; thus pious and unnatural in the same Action. The Son of Agenor having in vain wandered the World around, (for who can pretend to discover the stolen Delights of Jove?) avoids, by a voluntary Banishment, his Country and the Resentment of his Father, and in suppliant Manner consults the Oracle of Apollo, to know what Land was allotted him to dwell in. A Heifer, returns the God, shall meet you in the desert Fields, that has never yet born the Yoke, nor felt

N O T E S.

1. *Jamque Deus, &c.*] *Europa* being carried off by *Jupiter* in the Manner related in the preceding Book, *Agenor* her Father sent his Sons in quest of her, with strict Charge not to return till they had found her. *Cilix*, after long wandering, settled at last in *Cilicia*, to which he gave his Name. *Cadmus* too, finding his Enquiry vain, and abandoning all Thought of returning to his native Country, consults the Oracle of *Apollo*, where he should settle; he receiv'd for Answer, that he should build a City where he observed a Cow with such and such Marks to stop, and that he should name the Country *Bœotia*. Finding Things succeed according to the Advice of the Oracle, and resolving to return Thanks to the Gods by a solemn Sacrifice, he sends his Compani-

ons to a Fountain, that had been consecrated to *Mars*, to draw some Water for Libations; There they are devour'd by the Dragon that guarded the Fountain. Wondering at their long Stay, he goes himself; and seeing the Havock made by the Serpent, encounters and kills him. Afterwards, by the Advice of *Minerva*, he sows the Teeth of the Dragon, whence spring Troops of armed Men, who falling into fight with one another, five only are left alive, who assist in the building of *Thebes*.

The more common Explication of this Fable is, that the Dragon was a King of the Country, nam'd *Draco*, the Son of *Mars*, and that the mysterious Teeth were his Subjects, who rallied after his Defeat.

*Carpe vias hâc duce : & fac
condas mœnia herbâ qua requie-
verit : vocatoque illa mœnia
Bœotia. Cadmus vix bene de-
scenderat Castalio antro, cum
videt juvencam incusloditam,
gerentem nullum signum servitii
cervice, ire lentè. Subsequitur,
legitque vestigia pressò gressu,
taciturnusque adorat Phœbum
auctorem viæ. Jam evaserat
vada Cephisi, arvaque Pano-
pes : bos stetit, et tollens ad
cælum frontem spatiosam altis
cornibus, impulit auras mugi-
tibus. Atque ita respiciens co-
mites sequentes sua terga, pro-
cubuit, submisitque latus in te-
nera herba. Cadmus agit gra-
tes, figitque oscula peregrinæ
terræ : et salutat montes agros-
que ignotos. Erat facturus sa-
cra Jovi : jubet ministros ire, et
petere è vivis fontibus undas
libandas. Sylva vetus stabat,
violata nulla securi. Specus est
in medio, densus virgis ac vi-
mine, efficiens humilem arcum
compagibus lapidum, & fœcundus
uberibus aquis. Anguis Mar-
tius, præsignis et cistis auro,
erat conditus hoc antro ; oculi micant igne, carne corpus tumet veneno :*

Hâc duce carpe vias : &, qua requieverit herba,
Mœnia fac condas : Bœotiaque illa vocato.
Vix bene Castalio Cadmus descenderat antro :
Incusloditam lentè videt ire juvencam, 15
Nullum servitii signum cervice gerentem.
Subsequitur, pressòque legit vestigia gressu ;
Auctoremque viæ Phœbum taciturnus adorat.
Jam vada Cephisi, Panopesque evaserat arva :
Bos stetit ; & tollens spatiosam cornibus altis 20
Ad cælum frontem, mugitibus impulit auras.
Atque ita, respiciens comites sua terga sequentes,
Procubuit, teneraque latus submisit in herba.
Cadmus agit grates ; peregrinæque oscula terræ
Figit : & ignotos montes agrosque salutat. 25
Sacra Jovi facturus erat : jubet ire ministros,
Et petere è vivis libandas fontibus undas.
Sylva vetus stabat, nulla violata securi.
Est specus in medio virgis ac vimine densus,
Efficiens humilem lapidum compagibus arcum, 30
Uberibus fœcundus aquis : hoc conditus antro
Martius anguis erat, cistis præsignis & auro ;
Igne micant oculi ; corpus tumet omne veneno ;

T R A N S L A T I O N.

the Weight of the crooked Plough : Follow her Steps, and in whatever Pastures she first lays her down, there build your Walls, and call it the Bœotian City.

Scarce had Cadmus well got down from the Castalian Cave, when he sees a Heifer without a Guide, walking a slow Pace, and bearing upon her Neck no Mark of Servitude. He follows, and pursuing her Tract with gentle Steps, adores in Silence the God whom he regarded as his Conductor in the Way. And now he had pass'd the Waters of Cephissus, and travers'd the Fields of Panope, when the Cow stood still, and raising to Heaven her Front, graceful with high Horns, fill'd the Air with Lowings, and looking back upon her Companions that follow'd behind, couch'd down, and repos'd her side upon the tender Grass. Cadmus returns Thanks, and imprints Kisses upon the strange Earth, and salutes the unknown Mountains and Fields. He then prepar'd to offer Sacrifice to Jupiter, and commands his Servants to bring some Water for Libations from the running Springs. Hard by there stood an ancient Grove, as yet not profan'd by the Ax, in the middle of which was a Cave, over-run with Brambles and bushy Sprigs, forming a low Arch by the Shelvings of the Rocks, and abounding with Plenty of Water.

Hid in this Den was a Dragon sacred to Mars, adorn'd with Crests and Scales of Gold : His Eyes glare with Fire, all his Veins are turgid with
Poison,

Tresq; vibrant linguæ : triplici stant ordine dentes.
 Quem postquam Tyria lucum de gente profecti 35
 Infausto tetigere gradu ; demissaque in undas
 Urna dedit sonitum ; longo caput extulit antro
 Cœruleus serpens ; horrendaque sibila misit.
 Effluxere urnæ manibus : sanguisque relinquit
 Corpus, & attonitos subitus tremor occupat artus.
 Ille volubilibus squamosos nexibus orbes 41
 Torquet, & immensos saltu sinuatur in arcus :
 Ac mediâ plus parte leves erectus in auras
 Despiciat omne nemus ; tantoq; est corpore, quanto
 Si totum spectes, geminas qui separat Arctos. 45
 Nec mora : Phœnicas, (sive illi tela parabant,
 Sive fugam ; sive ipse timor prohibebat utrumque)
 Occupat ; hos morsu, longis complexibus illos,
 Hos necat adflatos funesti tabe veneni.
 Fecerat exiguas jam Sol altissimus umbras : 50
 Quæ mora sit sociis miratur Agenore natus,
 Vestigatque viros. Tegimen direpta leoni
 Pellis erat : telum splendenti lancea ferro,
 Et jaculum ; teloque animus præstantior omni.
 Ut nemus intravit, letataque corpora vedit, 55
 Victoremque supra spatiosi corporis hostem

*tres linguæ vibrant : dentes
 stant triplici ordine. Quem lu-
 cum postquam profecti de gente
 Tyria tetigere infausto gradu ;
 urnaque demissa in undas dedit
 sonitum ; cœruleus serpens extu-
 lit caput longo antro, misitque hor-
 rendæ sibila. Urnæ effluxere
 manibus, sanguisque relinquit cor-
 pus, et subitus tremor occupat
 attonitos artus. Ille torquet squa-
 mosos orbes volubilibus nexibus,
 et saltu sinuatur in immensos
 arcus, ac erectus plus mediâ
 parte in leves auras despiciat
 omne nemus : estque tanto cor-
 pore, quanto, si spectes totum,
 serpens qui separat geminas
 Arctos. Nec mora : occupat
 Phœnicas ; (sive illi parabant
 tela, sive fugam, sive ipse timor
 prohibebat utrumque) necatque
 hos morsu, illos longis complex-
 ibus ; hos afflatos tabe funesti
 veneni. Jam Sol altissimus fe-
 cerat exiguas umbras ; natus
 Agenore miratur quæ sit mora
 sociis ; vestigatque viros. Tegi-
 men erat pellis direpta leoni :
 telum, lancea splendenti ferro,
 et jaculum, animusque præstan-
 tior omni telo. Ut intravit ne-*

mus, viditque letata corpora, hostemque victorem spatiosi corporis supra,

TRANSLATION.

Poison, three Tongues are brandished from his Mouth, and his Teeth stand dreadful in a triple row. When the Men of Tyre with ill-fated Steps had reach'd the dismal Grove, and the Urn let down for Water rebounded from Side to Side, the Serpent rous'd, thrusts his Head out of the deep Cave, and fills the Air with dreadful Hissings. The Urns drop from their Hands, the Blood forsakes their Veins, and a sudden Horror seiz'd their astonish'd Limbs. He wreaths his scaly Orbs in rolling Plaits, and by an immense Leap is bent into a mighty Fold, and uprearing more than half his Body into the Air, overlooks all the Grove, in Bulk enormous as the celestial Dragon that separates the two Bears. In a Moment he seizes the Phœnicians, (whether they were preparing with Arms to defend themselves, or hop'd to escape by Flight, or that Fear depriv'd them of both these Resources) some are crush'd between his Jaws, others entangled in his winding Folds, and in fine the rest perish by the poisonous Blasts of his pestilential Breath. And now the Sun at his highest had shortened every Shade, when the Sun of Agenor, wondering what detain'd his Companions, goes in search of them. His Garment was a Skin torn from a Lion, his Weapon a Dart, and a Lance pointed with shining Steel, and an undaunted Soul, the best of Weapons. Soon as he entered the Grove, and saw the lifeless Bodies, and the victorious Enemy of hi-
 deous

lambentem tristia vulnera sanguineâ lingua; inquit, fidissima corpora, ero aut ultor, aut comes, vestræ mortis. Dixit: sustulitque molarem dextrâ, et misit magnum, magno conamine. Mœnia ardua cum celsis turribus forent mota impulsu illius. Serpens mansit sine vulnere. Defensusque squamis modo loricae, et duritiâ atræ pellis, reppulit validos ictus cute. At non vincit quoque jaculum eadem duritiâ; quod constitit fixum medio curvamine lentæ spinæ; et descendit in ilia toto ferro. Ille ferox dolore retorfit caput in sua terga, adspexitque vuinera, momorditque fixum hostile. Ubique labefecit id in omnem partem multâ vi, vix eripuit tergo: tamen ferrum hæret ossibus. Tum vero, postquam recens plaga accessit ad solitas iras, guttura tumuerunt plenis venis, spumaque albida circumfluit pestiferos rictus; terraque rasa squamis sonat, balitusque niger qui exit Stygio ore inficit vitiatas auras. Ipse modo cingitur spiris facientibus immensum orbem: interdum exit rectior longâ trabe.

Tristia sanguinea lambentem vulnera lingua:
Aut ultor vestræ, fidissima corpora, mortis,
Aut comes, inquit, èro. Dixit: dextraq; molarem
Sustulit, & magnum magno conamine misit. 60
Illius impulsu cum turribus ardua celsis
Mœnia mota forent; serpens sine vulnere mansit.
Loricæque modo squamis defensus, & atræ
Duritia pellis, validos cute reppulit ictus.
At non duritiâ jaculum quoque vincit eâdem; 65
Quod medio lentæ fixum curvamine spinæ
Constitit; & toto descendit in ilia ferro.
Ille dolore ferox caput in sua terga retorfit,
Vulneraque adspexit: fixumque hastile momordit.
Idque, ubi vi multa partem labefecit in omnem, 70
Vix tergo eripuit; ferrum tamen ossibus hæret.
Tum vero, postquam solitas accessit ad iras
Plaga recens, plenis tumuerunt guttura venis:
Spumaque pestiferos circumfluit albida rictus:
Terraq; rasa sonat squamis; quique halitus exit 75
Ore niger Stygio, vitiatas inficit auras.
Ipse modo immensum spiris facientibus orbem
Cingitur: interdum longa trabe rectior exit:

TRANSLATION.

deous Size stretched upon them, licking with bloody Tongue the baneful Wounds: Faithful Companions, cries he, I will either avenge your Death, or share in your Fate. He said, and seizing in his right Hand a Millstone, sent the pondrous Mass with an impetuous Throw: High Walls and lofty Towers would have yielded to the Shock, yet the Serpent remain'd unhurt, and fenced with his scaly Coat of Mail, and the native Hardness of his Skin, repell'd the mighty Stroke with his plaited Scales. But the same cruell'd Armour did not avail against his Lance, which, deep-rooted in the middle Joint of his yielding Spine, pierc'd with its pointed Head into its utmost Bowels: He, fierce with Pain, writhes his Head backwards, and as he sees the Wound, bites with rage the wedged Spear; and after he had work'd it on every Side with all his Might, scarce wrench'd it from his Back; yet the point stuck fast in his Spine. But now this fresh Pain having increas'd his wonted Rage, his Throat swells with turgid Veins, a white foam issues from his baneful Mouth, the Earth re-sounds with his moving Scales, and the poisonous Steam that issues from his infernal Mouth infects the tainted Air. Now he is enroll'd in Spires that rise in a Maze of vast Rings; sometimes he unfolds himself straight

NOTES.

72. *Tum vero, postquam.*] This whole Description of the Dragon is wonderfully sublime and poetical: It is almost impossible to read it

without Horror, and an uncommon Concern for Cadmus.

Impete nunc vasto, ceu concitus imbribus amnis,
 Fertur, & obstantes proturbat pectore sylvas. 80
 Cedit Agenorides paulum; spolioque leonis
 Sustinet incurfus; instantiaque ora retardat
 Cuspide prætentâ. Furit ille, & inania duro
 Vulnera dat ferro: figitque in acumine dentes.
 Jamque venenifero sanguis manare palato 85
 Cœperat; & virides aspergine tinxerat herbas:
 Sed leve vulnus erat: quia se retrahebat ab ictu;
 Læsaque colla dabat retrò; plagamque federe
 Cedendo arcebat, nec longius ire finebat.
 Donec Agenorides conjectum in gutture ferrum 90
 Usque sequens pressit: dum retrò quercus eunti
 Obstitit; & fixa est pariter cum robore cervix.
 Pondere serpentis curvata est arbor, & imæ
 Parte flagellari gemit sua robora caudæ.
 Dum spatium victor victi considerat hostis; 95
 Vox subitò audita est: (neque erat cognoscere
 promptum
 Unde: sed audita est) Quid, Agenore nate, pe-
 remtum
 Serpentem spectas? & tu spectabere serpens.
 Ille diu pavidus, pariter cum mente colorem
 Perdiderat; gelidoque comæ terrore rigeabant. 100

*Nunc fertur impete vasto, ceu
 amnis concitus imbribus, & pro-
 turbat sylvas obstantes pectore.
 Agenorides cedit paulum: susti-
 netque incurfus spolio leonis;
 retardatque instantia ora cus-
 pide prætentâ: ille furit, &
 dat inania vulnera duro ferro;
 figitque dentes in acumine.
 Jamque sanguis cœperat ma-
 nare venenifero palato; et tinx-
 erat virides herbas aspergine.
 Sed vulnus erat leve, quia re-
 trahebat se ab ictu, dabatque
 læsa colla retro, cedendoque ar-
 cebat plagam federe, nec fine-
 bat ire longius: donec Ageno-
 rides usque sequens pressit fer-
 rum conjectum in gutture, dum
 quercus obstitit eunti retro, &
 cervix est fixa pariter cum ro-
 bore. Arbor est curvata pon-
 dere serpentis, & gemit sua
 robora flagellari parte imæ cau-
 dæ. Dum victor considerat
 spatium victi hostis, subito vox
 est audita: (neque erat promptum
 cognoscere unde, sed est audita)
 Quid, nate Agenore, spectas
 serpentem peremtum? Et tu spec-
 tabere serpens. Ille diu pavidus,
 perdiderat colorem pariter cum
 mente; comæque rigeabant gelido
 terrore.*

TRANSLATION.

as a long Beam. Now with a vast impulse, as a Torrent swell'd by Rains,
 he rushes forward, and bears down the opposing Forests with his Breast. The
 Son of Agenor gave back, and sustain'd the Shock on his Lion's Spoil, and
 with the Point of his Lance pushes back his Mouth as he urg'd it forwards:
 He rages, and in vain champs the stubborn Steel, and fixes his Teeth upon its
 Point: And now the Blood began to flow from his venomous Throat, and
 tinged the green Herbs with sprinkling Drops. But the Wound was slight;
 because he recoil'd from the Stroke, and drew back his wounded Neck, and
 shrinking from the Wound disappoints the Blow, nor would suffer it to sink
 deep. At length Cadmus, still pursuing his Spear lodg'd in his Throat,
 presses forward, till a knotted Oak retards his retreating Foe, and the
 Spear passing through his Neck, pins him to the Body of the Tree: The
 Tree bends under the Weight of the Serpent, and, lash'd by the Extremity of
 his huge Tail, groans.

While the victorious Hero surveys the enormous Size of his vanquish'd
 Foe, a sudden Voice was heard (nor could he at all guess whence it pro-
 ceeded, yet was it distinctly heard) *Why, Son of Agenor, do you thus con-
 template the Serpent you have slain? Even you too shall be seen under the
 Form of a Serpent.* He, long astonish'd, lost his Colour, and at the same
 Time his Courage; an icy Coldness ran through his Veins, and his Hair
 rose

*Ecce Pallas faulrix viri adest
delapsa per superas auras ; ju-
betque supponere dentes vipereos,
incrementa populi futuri, motæ
terræ. Paret : & ut patefecit
sulcum presso aratro, spargit
jussos dentes, mortalia semina
humi. Inde (majus fide) glebæ
cœpere moveri, aciesque hastæ
prima apparuit de sulcis. Mox
tegmina capitum, nutantia picto
cono. Mox humeri, pectusque,
brachiaque onerata telis ex-
istunt : segesque clypeata viro-
rum crescit. Sic ubi aulæa tol-
luntur festis theatris, signa so-
lent surgere ; primumque osten-
dere vultum, paulatim cætera :
totaque educæta placido tenore pa-
tent : ponuntque pedes in imo
margine. Cadmus territus novo
hoste parabat capere arma : unus
de populo quem terra creaverat
exclamat, ne cape ; nec inferre te bellis civilibus ;*

*Ecce viri faulrix superas delapsa per auras
Pallas adest : motæque jubet supponere terræ
Vipereos dentes, populi incrementa futuri.
Paret : & ut presso sulcum patefecit aratro,
Spargit humi jussos mortalia semina dentes : 105
Inde (fide majus) glebæ cœpere moveri :
Primaque de sulcis acies apparuit hastæ.
Tegmina mox capitum picto nutantia cono :
Mox humeri, pectusque, onerataque brachia telis
Existunt, crescitque seges clypeata virorum. 110
Sic ubi tolluntur festis aulæa theatris,
Surgere signa solent ; primumque ostendere vultum :
Cætera paulatim : placidoque educæta tenore
Tota patent ; imoque pedes in margine ponunt.
Territus hoste novo Cadmus capere arma parabat :
Nè cape, de populo, quem terra creaverat, unus
Exclamat ; nec te civilibus inferre bellis. 117*

TRANSLATION.

rose in Bristles. When lo Pallas, the Guardian of the Hero, swift gliding through the Air, stood before him, and bids him scatter the Dragon's 'Teeth' under the furrow'd Earth, assuring him they were the Seeds of a future People. The Chief obeys, and as he opened a Trench with the running Plough, scatters according to Command the Teeth, whence was to spring a new Race of Men. Some Time after, (who almost can believe it ?) the Clods began to move, and first the Points of Spears rise from the Furrows in Rows ; then Helmets nodding with painted Crests, soon Shoulders, and Breasts, and Arms loaded with Spears start up, and a Crop of Men armed with Shields grows from the Earth. Thus, when the Curtains are drawn up in the joyful Theatres, Figures are wont to rise ; first their Countenances appear, and by Degrees the rest, till drawn up by an even Tenor, they strike the Eyes in full Proportion, and set their Feet upon the extreme Parts of the Stage. Cadmus, terrified at the Sight of this new Enemy, was preparing to take Arms ; when one of the People, whom the Earth had produc'd, cries out : Forbear, nor blindly engage in

NOTES.

III. *Aulæa*.] The Curtain that conceal'd the Theatre from the Spectators, till the Actors appeared: To understand perfectly the Expression in the Original, *tolluntur aulæa*, it will be necessary to remark, that the Method followed on the Roman Stage was the very Reverse of that in use with us ; for instead of drawing up the Curtain to discover the Stage and Actors, according to the present

Practice, the Romans let it fall down upon the Theatre ; and when the Play was over, or between the Acts, they drew it up, whereas we let it fall. The first they call'd *premere aulæa*, the other *tollere aulæa*. In drawing up the Curtain therefore, upon the Roman Stage, it was gradually display'd and unfolded, until the several Figures that were painted upon it, appeared distinct and in full Proportion.

Atque ita terrigenis rigido de fratribus unum
 Cominus ense ferit : jaculo cadit eminus ipse.
 Hic quoque, qui leto dederat, non longiùs illo 120
 Vivit, & exspirat, modò quas acceperat, auras :
 Exemploque pari furit omnis turba ; suoque
 Marte cadunt subiti per mutua vulnera fratres.
 Jamque brevis spatium vitæ sortita juvenus 124
 Sanguineam trepido plangebant pectore matrem ;
 Quinque superstitibus : quorum fuit unus Echion.
 Is sua jecit humi monitu Tritonidis arma ;
 Fraternæque fidem pacis petiitque deditque.
 Hos operis comites habuit Sidonius hospes ;
 Cùm posuit jussam Phœbêis fortibus urbem. 130
 II. Jam stabant Thebæ : poteras jam, Cadme,
 videri

atque ita cominus ferit rigido
 ense unum de fratribus terrigenis ;
 ipse cadit jaculo misso eminus.
 Hic quoque qui dederat eum le-
 to, non vivit longius illo, &
 exspirat auras quos modo acce-
 perat : omnisque turba furit pari
 exemplo ; fratresque subiti cā-
 dunt suo Marte per mutua vul-
 nera. Jamque juvenus sortita
 spatium brevis vitæ, plangebant
 sanguineam matrem trepido pec-
 tore, quinque superstitibus : quo-
 rum Echion fuit unus. Is mo-
 nitu Tritonidis jecit sua arma
 humi, deditque petiitque fidem
 fraternæ pacis. Hospes Sidonius
 habuit hos comites operis, cum
 posuit urbem jussam Phœbêis
 fortibus.

II. Jam Thebæ stabant : jam
 Cadme poteras videri

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civil Wars ; then engaging Hand to Hand with one of his Earth-born Brothers, he smites him with his Sword, while he himself falls by a Dart thrown by a distant Hand. He too who slew him did not long survive, and breathes out the Air which he had so lately receiv'd. The dire Example runs through the whole Crowd, and these sudden-born Brothers fall in Fight with one another by mutual Wounds. And now the Youth, fated to enjoy but a short Term of Life, beat with throbbing Breasts their bloody Mother ; five only remain'd, of whom was Echion, He, admonished by Pallas, threw his Arms upon the Ground, and both ask'd and gave the Promise of a brotherly Peace. The Sidonian Stranger had these for his Associates in the Work, when he laid the Foundations of the City ; commanded by the Oracle of Apollo.

II. And now Thebes was become a flourishing City ; now Cadmus might you have been esteem'd happy in your Exile, and could boast of having

N O T E S.

131. *Jam stabant Thebæ.*] *Diana* fatigu'd with Hunting had retir'd to the Valley of *Gargaphie*, to bathe there in a Fountain. *Actæon*, the Son of *Aristæus* and *Autonoe*, having put off the Exercise of Hunting till next Day, because of the Heat, as he was wandering in the Woods with uncertain Steps, chanced to come into the same Place, where he saw *Diana*, and her whole Chorus of Nymphs, naked. The Goddess, full of Confusion at this Accident, and resolving that he should never be able to divulge or boast of it, chang'd him into a Stag : His Dogs soon after espying him, pursue him as their proper Prey, and tear him to Pieces. The Family of *Cadmus*, after settling in *Greece*, prov'd extremely unhappy ; and as in

writing the History of those more early Heroes, it was common to mix with it that of the Gods, it was pretended that *Juno*, jealous of *Europa*, had extended her Vengeance to her Brother *Cadmus* and all his Race. *Ovid* furnishes us with several Examples of this Vengeance ; the first is the Story of *Actæon* : he was the Grandson of *Cadmus* by his Daughter *Autonoe*, and that famous *Aristæus*, who, for having taught Men the Culture of Olives, and other useful Arts, merited to be rank'd with the Gods. As to the Foundation of this Story, some pretend that *Actæon* was really devoured by his Dogs, which were become ravenous ; others, that having ruined himself by the Expence he was at in keeping Dogs, it was given out that he was devoured by them.

*ſœlix exſilio: Marſque, Venusque contigerant ſoceri tibi: adde hoc genus de tanta conjuge, tot natos, natasque, & nepotes cara pignora; hos quique jam juvenes: ſed ſcilicet ultima dies eſt ſemper exſpectanda homini; nemoque debet dici beatus ante obitum ſupremaque funera. Ne-
pos, cornuaque aliena addita fronti, voſque canes ſatiatæ ſanguine berili, fuit, Cadme, prima cauſa luctûs tibi inter tot res ſecundas. At ſi quæras bene, invenies crimen Fortunæ non ſcelus in illo, enim quod ſcelus error habebat? Erat mons infectus cæde variarum ferarum; jamque dies contraxerat medias umbras rerum, & Sol diſtabat ex æquo utrâque metâ, cùm juvenis Hyantius compellat participes operum vagantes per devia luſtra, placido ore: Comites, lina madent, ferrumque cruore ferarum;*

*Exſilio ſœlix. Soceri tibi Marſque Venusque Contigerant: huc adde genus de conjuge tantâ, Tot natos, natasque, & pignora cara nepotes; Hôs quoque jam juvenes. Sed ſcilicet Ultima ſemper Exſpectanda dies homini: dicique beatus 136
Ante obitum nemo, ſupremaque funera debet. Prima nepos inter res tot tibi, Cadme, ſecundas Cauſa fuit luctûs, alienaque cornua fronti Addita, voſque canes ſatiatæ ſanguine herili. 140
At bene ſi quæras: Fortunæ crimen in illo, Non ſcelus invenies: quod enim ſcelus error habebat? Mons erat, infectus variarum cæde ferarum: Jamque dies rerum medias contraxerat umbras; Et Sol ex æquo meta diſtabat utrâque; 145
Cùm juvenis placido per devia luſtra vagantes Participes operum compellat Hyantius ore: Lina madent, comites, ferrumque cruore ferarum:*

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Mars and Venus for your Father and Mother in-law: Add moreover, a numerous Iſſue by your Heaven-born Spouſe, ſo many Sons and Daughters, and Grand-Children, dear Pledges of Love; theſe too now grown up. But we find the laſt Day of Life is to be waited for by Man, and that no one ought to be call'd happy before his Death and Funeral, the laſt Scene of Mortality. In this Train of Proſperity, Cadmus, the firſt Cauſe of Grief was your Grandſon, and Horns not his own, branching from his Forehead, and you Dogs, glutted with your Maſter's Blood. And yet if you conſider well, you will find in him only a Crime of Fortune, no real Fault: for how can Ignorance be deem'd a Crime? There was a Mountain ſtain'd with the Blood of many wild Beaſts; and now the Sun had ſhorten'd the Mid-day Shades, and was equally diſtant from both Extremities of Heaven, when the Hyanthian Youth thus with mild Accent addreſs'd the Companions of his Sports, as they were ranging the pathleſs Haunts of the wild Beaſts: "Our Nets, Companions, and Spears are wet with the Slaughter of wild Beaſts; and the Day hath yielded us

N O T E S.

132. *Soceri tibi Marſque Venusque.*] For Cadmus married *Harmonia*, or, as others will rather have it, *Hermione*, the Daughter of Mars and Venus.

135. *Sed ſcilicet ultima ſemper.*] This is the famous Sentence of Solon to Cræſus, when he was Maſter of the rich and flouriſhing Kingdom of *Lydia*, and ſeem'd ſo potent and firmly ſettled on his Throne, that there was no Danger of an Interruption. But falling afterwards into the Hands of *Cyrus*, and being condemned to be burnt alive, he recollected this memorable Saying of the wiſe Man, and by that Means ſaved his Life, as the Story is related at large by *Herodotus*.

Fortunæque dies habuit satis. Altera lucem	
Cùm croceis inveſta rotis Aurora reducet;	150
Propoſitum repetamus opus: nunc Phœbus utraq;	
Diſtat idem terrâ; finditque vaporibus arva.	
ſiſtite opus præſens: nodofaque tollite lina.	
Juſſa viri faciunt; intermittuntque laborem.	
Vallis erat piceis & acutâ denſa cupreſſu;	155
Nomine Gargaphie, ſuccinctæ ſacra Dianæ:	
Cujus in extremo eſt antrum nemorale reſeſſu,	
Arte laboratum nulla; ſimulaverat artem	
Ingenio natura ſuo. Nam pumice vivo,	
Et levibus tophis nativum duxerat arcum.	160
Fons ſonat à dextra tenui perlucidus unda,	
Margine gramineo patulos incinctus hiatus.	
Hic Dea ſylvarum venatu feſſa ſolebat	
Virgineos artus liquido perfundere rore.	
Quò poſtquam ſubiit; Nympharum tradidit uni	165
Armigeræ jaculum, pharetramque, arcuſque re-	
tentos.	
Altera depositæ ſubjecit brachia pallæ.	
Vincla duæ pedibus demunt. Nam doctior illis	
Iſmenis Crocale, ſparſos per colla capillos	
Colligit in nodum; quamvis erat ipſa ſolutis.	170

TRANSLATION.

“ ſufficient Sport; when another Morning, mounted on Saffron Wheels,
 “ ſhall bring back the Day, we will reſume our wonted Diverſion. Now
 “ the Sun is at equal Diſtance from both Quarters of the World, and
 “ cleaves the Fields with his Heat. Cease then your preſent Toils, and
 “ gather up the knotted Nets.” They all conſent, and remit their La-
 bour. There was a Valley thick ſet with Pine-trees and the ſharp-pointed
 Cypreſs, by Name Gargaphie, ſacred to active Diana: In the extreme
 Reſeſs hereof was a Grotto, thick-ſhaded by ſurrounding Trees, which
 though not formed by Art, was yet finiſh’d with that Ingenuity, that Na-
 ture in every Place ſeem’d to vie with Art; for ſhe had drawn an Arch
 with the Pumice and light Sand-ſtones. On the Right Hand a Fountain
 murmurs along, transparent by its limpid Stream, which, by Degrees ſwell-
 ing into a Lake, is edged round with a Border of Graſs. Here the God-
 deſs of the Woods, weary with Hunting, was wont to bathe her Virgin
 Limbs in a ſilver Stream. When ſhe had entered this cool Retreat, ſhe
 gave to one of her Nymphs her Armour-Bearer her Dart, her Quiver
 too, and unſtrung Bow; another puts her Arms under her Cloak as it was
 let down; two looſ’d her Sandals from her Feet: For Crocale the Daughter
 of Iſmenus, more handy than the reſt, gathers her Hair which lay ſcatter’d

NOTES.

169. *Iſmenis Crocale.*] *Crocale* was the Daughter of *Iſmenus*, a River in *Beotia*,

Nepheleque, Hyaleque, Rhanisque, & Psecas & Phiale, excipiunt laticem, funduntque urnis capacibus. Dumque Titania perluitur ibi solita lympba, ecce nepos Cadmi, parte laborum dilatâ, (errans non certis passibus per ignotum nemus) pervenit in lucum: sic fata ferebant illum. Qui simul intravit antra rorantia fontibus; nymphæ sicut erant nu-læ, viso viro, percussère sua pectora: impleverequè omne nemus subitis ululatibus: circumfusæque, texere Dianam suis corporibus: tamen dea ipsa est altior illis, supereminetque omnes tenuis collo. Qui color solet esse nubibus infectis ab ictu adversi solis, aut purpureæ Auroræ: is color fuit in vultu Dianæ visæ sine veste: quæ quarquam stipata turba suarum comitum, tamen adstitit in obliquum latus; flexitque ora retro: & ut vellet habuisse sagittas promptas! sic hausit aquas quas habuit: perfuditque vultum virilem; spargensque comas ultricibus undis, addidit hæc verba prænuntia futuræ cladis. Nunc si poteris narrare, licet narres, me visam tibi posito velamine: nec minata plura,

Excipiunt laticem Nepheleque, Hyaleque, Rhanisque,

Et Psecas, & Phiale; funduntque capacibus urnis. Dumque ibi perluitur solita Titania lympba; Ecce Nepos Cadmi dilatâ parte laborum
[Per nemus ignotum non certis passibus errans]

175

Pervenit in lucum: sic illum fata ferebant.

Qui simul intravit rorantia fontibus antra; Sicut erant, viso nudæ sua pectora Nymphæ

Percussère viro: subitisque ululatibus omne

Implevère nemus: circumfusæque Dianam 180

Corporibus texere suis. Tamen altior illis

Ipsa Dea est, Colloque tenuis supereminet omnes.

Qui color infectis adversi Solis ab ictu

Nubibus esse solet, aut purpureæ Auroræ;

Is fuit in vultu visæ sine veste Dianæ. 185

Quæ quanquam comitum turbâ stipata suarum,

In latus obliquum tamen adstitit: oraque retro

Flexit: & ut vellet promptas habuissè sagittas!

Quas habuit, sic hausit aquas: vultumque virilem

Perfudit: spargensque comas ultricibus undis, 190

Addidit hæc cladis prænuntia verba futuræ:

Nunc tibi me posito visam velamine narres,

Si poteris narrare, licet. Nec plura minata,

TRANSLATION.

upon her Neck into a Knot, whilst her own hung loose. Nephele, and Hyale, and Rhanis, and Psecas, and Phiale, fetch up Water, and pour it from their large Urns. While the Titanian Goddess here bathes in the wonted Stream, lo the Grandson of Cadmus, who had deferr'd the finishing of his Sport till next Day, wandering with uncertain Steps through the unknown Grove, came into this retired Grotto; so his Fate directed him. How soon he entered the Cave whence the Springs distill'd on every Side, the Nymphs as they were naked, upon seeing a Man, smote their Breasts, and filled all the Grove with sudden Shriekings; and pressing round Diana, covered her with their Bodies; but the Goddess, considerably taller than they, surpasses them all by the Head. The Colour that is wont to be observed in Clouds, when struck by the Rays of the opposite Sun, or that of purple Aurora, appear'd in the Countenance of Diana, seen without her Raiment; who though surrounded with the Crowd of her Attendants, yet she shrunk backwards, and view'd him from aside. How did she wish her Arrows had been at Hand! but wanting these, she took some of the Water in which she stood, and dashed it in his Face; and besprinkling his Hair with the avenging Stream, added these Words, the Presages of his approaching Woe: "Now, if it is in your Power, "boast

Dat sparso capiti vivacis cornua cervi ;
 Dat spatium collo : summasque cacuminat aures :
 195
 Cum pedibusq; manus, cum longis brachia mutat
 Cruribus, & velat maculoso vellere corpus.
 Additus & pavor est, fugit Autoneius heros,
 Et se tam celerem cursu miratur in ipso.
 [Ut verò solitis sua cornua vidit in undis,] 200
 Me miserum ! dicturus erat ; vox nulla secuta est.
 Ingemuit ; vox illa fuit ; lacrymæque per ora
 Non sua fluxerunt. Mens tantum pristina mansit.
 Quid faciat ? Repetatne domum, regalia tecta ?
 An lateat sylvis ? Timor hoc, pudor impedit
 illud.
 205
 Dum dubitat ; videre canes : primusq; Melampus,
 Ichnobatesque sagax latratu signa dedere ;
 Gnoßius Ichnobates, Spartanâ gente Melampus.
 Inde ruunt alii rapidâ velocius aurâ,
 Pamphagus, & Dorceus, & Oribasus ; Arcades
 omnes ;
 210
 Nebrophonosque valens, & trux cum Lælape
 Theron,
 Et pedibus Pterelas, & naribus utilis Agre,
 Hylæusque fero nuper percussus ab apro,

*dat capiti sparso cornua viva-
 cis cervi, dat spatium collo, ca-
 cuminatque summas aures. Mu-
 tat manus cum pedibus, brachia
 cum longis cruribus, & velat
 corpus maculoso vellere. Pavor
 est & additus. Autoneius he-
 ros fugit, & miratur in ipso
 cursu se esse tam celerem. Ut
 vero vidit sua cornua in solitis
 undis, dicturus erat, me miserum ;
 nulla vox est secuta. Ingemuit ;
 illa fuit vox ; lacrymæque flux-
 erunt per ora non sua : mens
 pristina tantum mansit. Quid
 faciat ? Repetatne domum, tecta
 regalia ? An lateat sylvis ? Ti-
 mor impedit hoc, pudor illud.
 Dum dubitat, canes videre eum ;
 primusque Melampus, Ichnoba-
 tesque sagax dedere signa latra-
 tu. Ichnobates Gnoßius, Me-
 lampus de gente Spartana. Inde
 alii ruunt velocius rapida aura.
 Pamphagus, & Dorceus, &
 Oribasus, omnes Arcades ; Ne-
 brophonosque valens, & trux
 Theron cum Lælape, & Ptere-
 las utilis pedibus, & Agre utilis
 naribus, Hylæusque nuper per-
 cussus ab apro fero,*

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“ boast of having seen me without my Raiment.” Nor threatening more, she claps on his sprinkled Forehead the Horns of a long-liv'd Stag, lengthens his Neck, and sharpens the Tops of his Ears : His Hands are chang'd to Feet, his Arms to long Legs, and his Body is covered with a spotted Skin. Fear also is added ; away flies the Autonean Hero, and wonders that he should be so swift in running : But when he saw his Face and Horns in the Stream, he was going to say, *wretched Aetæon* ; but no Voice followed ; he groan'd, that was all his Voice, and the Tears trickled down a Face not his own. His former Understanding only continued. What should he do ? Should he return home, and to the Royal Palace, or lye hid in the Woods ? Fear hinders one, and Shame the other. While he is debating with himself, the Dogs espied him ; and first Black-foot, and the good-nos'd Tracer, gave the Signal to the rest by a full Cry. Tracer was a Cretan Dog, and Black-foot of the Spartan Breed. Upon this the rest rush in, swifter than the rapid Wind, Glutton, Quick-sight, and Ranger, all Arcadian Dogs ; and able Kill-buck, and fierce Hunter, with Tempest and swift-footed Wing, and Catcher of quick Scent, and Woodger lately

N O T E S.

206. *Primusque Melampus.*] The Names here given to the Dogs are all of Greek Derivation ; thus *Melampus* is *Pedibus niger*, Black-foot, &c. To prevent therefore a tedious Process of Notes, I have in the Version, instead of the *Latin* Names, given the original Signification, which may serve as a short Explication of each.

Napeque concepta de Lupo, Pæmenisque secuta pecudes, & Harpyia comitata duobus natis, & Ladon Sicyonius gerens ilia substrieta: & Dromas, & Canace, Sticteque, & Tigris, & Alce, et Leucon niveis, & Asbolus atris villis, prævalidusque Lacon, & Aëllus fortis cursu, & Thous, et velox Lycisce cum fratre Cyprio, et Harpalos distinctus quoad nigram frontem ab albo medio, et Melaneus, Lachneque hirsuta corpore; et Labros, et Agriados, nati Dictæo patre, sed Laconide matre, et Hylætor acutæ vocis; quosque est mora referre. Ea turba feruntur cupidine prædæ, per rupes, scopulosque, saxaque carentia aditu, qua via est difficilis, quaque est nulla via. Ille fugit per loca per quæ sæpe secutus fuerat. Heu ipse fugit suos famulos: libebat clamare ego sum Aetæon, cognoscite vestrum dominum; verba desunt animo: æther resonat latratibus. Melanchætes fecit prima vulnera in tergo, Theridamas proxima: Oresitrophus hæsit in armo. Exierant tardiùs; sed via est anticipata per compendia montis. Cætera turba coit illis retinentibus dominum: confertque dentes in corpore.

Deque lupo concepta Nape, pecudesque secuta
 Pœmenis, & natis comitata Harpyia duobus, 215
 Et substrieta gerens Sicyonius ilia Ladon:
 Et Dromas, & Canace, Sticteque, & Tigris, &
 Alce,
 Et niveis Leucon, & villis Asbolus atris,
 Prævalidusque Lacon, & cursu fortis Aëllus,
 Et Thous, & Cyprio velox cum fratre Lycisce:
 Et nigram medio frontem distinctus ab albo 221
 Harpolos, & Melaneus, hirsutaq; corpore Lachne:
 Et patre Dictæo, sed matre Laconide nati,
 Labros & Agriodos, & acutæ vocis Hylætor; 224
 Quosq; referre mora est. Ea turba cupidine prædæ
 Per rupes, scopulosque, adituque carentia saxa,
 Quâ via difficilis, quaque est via nulla, feruntur.
 Ille fugit, per quæ fuerat loca sæpe secutus.
 Heu famulos fugit ipse suos! clamare libebat,
 [Aetæon ego sum: dominum cognoscite vestrum:]
 Verba animo desunt: resonat latratibus æther.
 Prima Melanchætes in tergo vulnera fecit, 232
 Proxima Theridamas: Oresitrophus hæsit in
 armo.
 Tardiùs exierant; sed per compendia montis
 Anticipata via est: dominum retinentibus illis
 Cætera turba coit, confertque in corpore dentes.

TRANSLATION.

wounded by a Boar, and Forester begot by a Wolf, and Shepherdess that had been a Keeper of Cattle, and Ravener with her two Whelps, and Harrier a Sicyonian Dog of slender Make. And Runner, and Barker, and Spot, and Tyger, and Strong, and White with his snowy Hair, and Soot with black Hair, and able-bodied Lacon, and Storm good at Running, and Swift, and speedy Wolf with her Cyprian Brother; and Snap with his spotted Face, and Black-coat, and Stickle a rough-bodied Bitch; and Worrier, and White-tooth bred of a Cretan Dog and a Laconian Bitch, and Babble of a shrill Note, and others which it were tedious to repeat. This Pack, fond of their Prey, pursue him over Rocks, and Mountains, and inaccessible Steeps, and through difficult and pathless Ways. He now flies through Places where he had often pursued. Alas, he flies his own Servants, and fain would have cried, I am Aetæon, know your Master; but Words are wanting to his Desires. The Air resounds with the Barking of Dogs; and first Black-hair wounded him in the Back, Kilham next; Rover fastened upon his Shoulder. They had come out later, but sprung before the rest by a short Cut through the Mountains: These hung fast upon their Master, till all the Pack come up, and fix their Teeth in his Body,

Jam loca vulneribus defunt. Gemit ille, sonum-
que

Et, si non hominis, quem non tamen edere possit
Cervus, habet : mœstisq; replet juga nota querelis.

Et genibus supplex pronis, similisque roganti 240
Circumfert tacitos, tanquam sua brachia, vultus.

At comites rapidum solitis latratibus agmen
Igari instigant, oculisque Actæona quærunt ;

Et velut absentem certatim Actæona-clamant.
Ad nomen caput ille refert ; ut abesse queruntur,

245

Nec capere oblatæ segnem spectacula prædæ.
Vellet abesse quidem ; fest adest : velletque videre,

Non etiam sentire, canum fera facta suorum.
Undique circumstant : mersisque in corpore ro-

stris

Dilacerant falsi dominum sub imagine cervi. 250
[Nec, nisi finitâ per plurima vulnera vitâ,

Ira pharetratæ fertur satiata Dianæ.]

III. Rumor in ambiguo est : aliis violentior æquo
Visa Dea est : alii laudant, dignamque severa

Virginitate vocant : pars invenit utraque causas.
Sola Jovis conjux non tam culpetne probetne 256

Eloquitur ; quam clade domûs ab Agenore ductæ
Gaudet : & à Tyria collectum pellice transfert

Jam loca defunt vulneribus. Ille gemit, et habet sonum, et si non hominis, tamen quem cervus non possit edere : repletque nota juga mœstis querelis : et supplex genibus pronis, similisque roganti, circumfert tacitos vultus tanquam sua brachia. At comites ignari instigant rapidum agmen solitis latratibus, quæruntque Actæona oculis, et clamant certatim Actæona velut absentem. Ille refert caput ad nomen, ut queruntur eum abesse, nec, segnem capere spectacula oblatæ prædæ. Vellet quidem abesse, sed adest : velletque videre, non etiam sentire, fera facta suorum canum. Circumstant undique : rostrisque mersis in corpore, dilacerant dominum sub imagine falsi cervi. Nec ira pharetratæ Dianæ fertur satiata, nisi vitâ finitâ per plurima vulnera.

III. Rumor est in ambiguo : Dea est visa aliis violentior æquo : alii laudant eam, vocantque dignam severa virginitate. Utraque pars invenit causas. Sola conjux Jovis non tam eloquitur culpetne probetne ; quam gaudet clade domus ductæ ab Agenore : et transfert odium collectum à Tyria pellice,

TRANSLATION:

Body. Now all over covered with Wounds, he groans, and complains, if not in the Tone of a Man, yet in such as could not come from a Stag ; and fills the well-known Mountains with his dismal Moans. Then suppliant upon his bended Knees, and in the Posture of one begging his Life, turns about his silent Countenance instead of Arms. But his Companions, ignorant of what had chanc'd, encourage the eager Pack with the usual Cries, and every where look for Actæon, and call without ceasing on Actæon, as imagining him absent. He turns his Head at the Name, while they complain that he is absent, and thro' Indolence misses his share of the Sport. He wish'd indeed he had been absent, and that he had only seen and not felt the cruel Bites of his Dogs. They gather round him on all Sides, and burying their Jaws in his Body, tear in Pieces their Master, under the Figure of a deceitful Stag. Nor was the Rage of the Quiver-bearing Goddesses appeased, till he had ended his Life by an Infinity of Wounds.

III. The Rumour of this Vengeance was differently received ; to some the Goddesses seem'd more cruel than was just ; others commend her as worthy of the strict Virginité she profess'd : Both Sides produce Reasons for what they think. The Wife of Jove alone does not so much own, whether she blames or approves, as she rejoices at the Calamity of a Family sprung from Agenor, and transfers the Hatred she had conceived

*in socios generis. Ecce recens
causa subit priori; doletque Se-
melem esse gravidam de semine
magni Jovis: tum solvit lin-
guam ad jurgia. Quid enim dix-
it profeci toties per jurgia? Ip-
sa Semele est petenda mihi. Si
rite vocor maxima Juno, per-
dam ipsam; si decet me tenere
gemmantia sceptrâ dextrâ; si
sum regina, Jovisque & soror,
& conjux: certe sum soror ejus.
At puto Semelen esse conten-
tam furto: & injuria nostri
thalami est brevis. Concipit;
id tantum deerat: fertque ma-
nifesta crimina pleno utero: &
vult fieri mater de Jove, quod
vix contigit mihi uni; fiducia
formæ est tanta. Faxe ut sal-
lat eam; nec sim Saturnia, si
non penetrarit in Stygias undas
mersa ab Jove suo. Ab his
surgit solio, reconditaque fulva
nube, adit limen Semeles; nec
removit nubes antequam simula-
vit anum: posuitque canos ca-
pillis ad tempora; sulcavitque
cutem rugis; & tulit curva
membra trementi passu; fecit
vocem quoque anilem; fitque ipsa
quandoque diu,*

*In generis socios odium. Subit ecce priori 259
Causa recens; gravidamque dolet de semine magni
Esse Jovis Semelen. Tum linguam ad jurgia solvit.
Profeci quid enim toties per jurgia? dixit.
Ipsa petenda mihi est: ipsam, si maxima Juno
Ritè vocor, perdam; si me gemmantia dextrâ
Sceptrâ tenere decet; si sum regina, Jovisque 265
Et soror, & conjux, certe soror. At puto furto
Contentam; & thalami brevis est injuria nostri.
Concipit; id deerat: manifesta que crimina pleno
Fert utero: & mater, quod vix mihi contigit uni,
De Jove vult fieri. Tanta est fiducia formæ. 270
Fallat eam faxe: nec sim Saturnia; si non
Ab Jove mersa suo Stygias penetrarit in undas.
Surgit ab his solio, fulvâque recondita nube
Limen adit Semeles: nec nubes antè removit,
Quàm simulavit anum: posuitq; ad tempora
canos: 275
Sulcavitque cutem rugis: & curva trementi
Membra tulit passu; vocem quoque fecit anilem,
Ipsaque fit Beroë, Semeles Epidauria nutrix.
Ergò ubi, captato sermone, diuque loquendo,
Beroë, Epidauria nutrix Semeles. Ergò ubi sermone captato, lo-*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

against the Tyrian Harlot, to all the Partners of her Race. When lo a fresh Occasion of Discontent succeeds to the former, and she grieves that Semele is with Child by the Blood of great Jupiter. She then gave loose to her Rage: "What, says she, have I hitherto gain'd by these
" Transports of Resentment? My Rival herself must be attack'd; her
" will I destroy, if I am rightly intitled the great Juno; if it becomes
" me to hold the sparkling Scepter in my Right Hand; if I am the Queen
" of Heaven, the Wife and Sister of Jove; at least it must be own'd I
" am his Sister. But perhaps she is content with a stolen Embrace, and
" the Violation of my Bed is but short. She is pregnant, (that only was
" wanting) and proclaims her Crime by a big Belly, and boasts that she
" is a Mother by Jove, an Honour I can hardly claim; so great a Confi-
" dence she has in her Beauty. But it shall deceive her; nor let me be
" esteem'd of the Race of Saturn, if she descend not to the Stygian
" Waves, sunk by her beloved Jove." Saying this, she rises from her
Throne, and, hid in a yellow Cloud, approaches the Threshold of Semele. Nor did she disperse the Clouds that surrounded her, till she had put on the Appearance of an old Woman, and planted grey Hairs upon her Temples, and furrowed her Skin with Wrinkles, and mov'd her feeble Limbs with tottering Pace. She learns too to tattle in the Tone of Age, and becomes Beroë herself, the Epidaurian Nurse of Semele. When there-fore, in Discourse designedly introduced, after long Talking they came to the

Ad nomen venêre Jovis; suspirat; & optem 280
 Jupiter ut sit, ait; metuo tamen omnia. Multi
 Nomine Divorum thalamos iniêre pudicos.
 Nec tamen esse Jovem satis est: det pignus amoris;
 Si modò verus is est: quantusque & qualis ab altâ
 Junone excipitur; tantus, talisque rogato 285
 Det tibi complexus: suaque ante insignia sumat.
 Talibus ignaram Juno Cadmeïda dictis
 Formârat. Rogat illa Jovem sine nomine munus:
 Cui Deus, Elige, ait: nullam patiêre repulsam.
 Quoq; magis credas; Stygii quoque conscia sunt
 Numina torrentis: timor, & Deus ille Deorum.
 Læta malo, nimiumque potens, perituraq; a-
 mantis

Obsequio Semele, Qualem Saturnia, dixit,
 Te solet amplecti, Veneris cùm fœdus initis,
 Da mihi te talem. Voluit Deus ora loquentis 295
 Opprimere. Exierat jam vox properata sub auras.
 Ingemuit: neque enim non hæc optâsse, neque ille
 Non jurâsse potest. Ergò mœstissimus altum
 Æthera conscendit; nutuque sequentia traxit
 Nubila: quîs nimbos, immistaque fulgura
 ventis

Addidit, & tonitrus, & inevitabile fulmen. 300

*venêre ad nomen Jovis; suspi-
 rat: & ait, optem ut sit Jupi-
 ter; tamen metuo omnia: multi
 nomine Deorum iniere thalamos
 pudicos. Tamen nec est satis
 eum esse Jovem. Is, si modo est
 verus, det pignus amoris: quan-
 tusque & qualis excipitur ab al-
 tâ Junone, rogato ut tantus
 talisque det complexus tibi; su-
 matque ante sua insignia. Juno
 talibus dictis formaverat igna-
 ram Cadmeïda. Illa rogat Jo-
 vem munus sine nomine. Cui
 Deus ait, elige, patiêre nullam
 repulsam. Quoque credas magis,
 numina torrentis Stygii sunt
 quoque conscia: ille timor &
 deus deorum. Semele læta malo,
 nimiumque potens, perituraque
 obsequio amanti dixit: da te
 talem mihi, qualem Satur-
 nia solet amplecti te, cum
 initis fœdus Veneris. Deus
 voluit opprimere ora loquentis:
 jam vox properata exierat sub
 auras. Ingemuit: neque enim
 illa potest non optasse hæc, neque
 ille non jurasse: ergo mœstissimus
 conscendit altum æthera; traxit-
 que nubila sequentia nutu: quîs
 addidit nimbos, fulguraque im-
 mista ventis, & tonitrus, &
 inevitabile fulmen.*

TRANSLATION.

the Name of Jupiter, she sighs; "I wish, said she, it may be Jupiter in-
 deed, but I am apt to fear every Thing; for many under the feign'd
 Name of Gods have defil'd chaste Beds. Nor is it enough that he is
 really Jove; let him, if indeed he be the true one, give some Pledge
 of his Love; and what and how great he is received by the immortal
 Juno; such and so great let him descend to your Embraces, encom-
 passed with the Ensigns of Majesty." With Words like these did
 Juno ensnare the unsuspecting Grand-Daughter of Cadmus: She asks a
 nameless Gift of Jupiter. To whom the God says; "Chuse whatever
 you will, and ask without Fear of a Repulse: And to confirm you yet
 the more, let the Majesty of the Stygian Torrent witness this Promise;
 he who is the Terror and Sovereign of the Gods themselves." Semele
 rejoicing in her Misfortune, and but too prevalent, as now doom'd to
 perish by the Complaisance of her Lover; "Descend to me such, said
 she, as the Daughter of Saturn is wont to embrace you, when you ce-
 lebrate the sacred Rights of Venus." Fain would the God have stopp'd
 her as she spoke; but the hasty Choice had now pass'd her Lips. He
 groan'd; for neither is it possible for her not to have wish'd, or him not
 to have promised. Oppress'd with Grief he mounts the Height of Hea-
 ven, and by a Nod drew along the attending Clouds; to which he added
 Rain, and Lightning mix'd with Winds, and Thunder, and the inevitable

*Tamen tentat demere vires sibi
qua usque potest; nec nunc arma-
tur eo igne quo dejecerat centima-
num Typhæa: erat nimium fe-
ritatis in illo. Est aliud fulmen
levius, cui dextra Cyclopum ad-
didit minus sevitiæ, flammæque,
minus iræ. Superi vocant tela
secunda. Capit illa, intratque
domum Agenoream. Mortale
corpus non tulit tumultus æthere-
os, arsitque donis jugalibus. In-
fans adhuc imperfectus eripitur
ab alvo genetricis; tenerque in-
suitur (si est dignum credere) in
patrio femori: completque tempo-
ra materna. Ino matertera edu-
cat illum furtim in primis cunis;
inde nympha Nyseides occulere
illum datum sibi suis antris; de-
dereque alimenta lactis.*

*IV. Dum ea lege fatali ge-
runtur per terras, incunabulaque
Bacchi bis geniti sunt tuta;*

*Quà tamen usque potest, vires sibi demere tentat.
Nec, quo centimanum dejecerat igne Typhœa
Nunc armatur eo: nimium feritatis in illo:
Est aliud levius fulmen; cui dextra Cyclopum 305
Sævitiæ, flammæque minus, minus addidit iræ;
Tela secunda vocant superi: capit illa; domumq;
Intrat Agenoream. Corpus mortale tumultus
Non tulit æthereos; donisque jugalibus arsit.
Imperfectus adhuc infans genitricis ab alvo 310
Eripitur, patrioque tener (si credere dignum)
Insuitur femori; maternaque tempora complet.
Furtim illum primis Ino matertera cunis
Educat. Inde datum Nymphæ Nyseides antris
Occulere suis; lactisque alimenta dedere: 315
IV. Dumque ea per terras fatali lege ge-
runtur;*

Tutaque bis geniti sunt incunabula Bacchi:

TRANSLATION.

Bolt: And yet as much as possible he abates of his Force, nor arms him-
self with the Fires wherewith he had over-thrown the hundred-handed
Typhæus; these appear'd too terrible. There is a Thunder of a lesser
Mould, to which the right Hand of the Cyclops has added less Violence
and Flame, and pointed it with less Fury: The Gods call it Thunder of
a second Rate. This he takes, and enters, surrounded with Majesty,
into the Palace of Semele; but her mortal Frame could not sustain the
Shock of ethereal Majesty, and she perished amidst the Glories she had
desired. The Infant, yet unfinished, is taken from the Womb of his Mo-
ther; and if we can credit ancient Story, inclos'd abortive in his Father's
Thigh, and there compleats the Time wanting to his Birth. Ino, his Aunt,
nurs'd him privately in his first Cradle; afterwards the Nyseian Nymphs hid
him in their dark Caves, and nourished him with Milk.

IV. While Things are thus managed on Earth according to the Order
of Fate, and the tender Age of Bacchus twice born is secured, they tell

NOTES.

303 *Typhæa.*] *Typhæus*, a Giant of enor-
mous Size, an Author of the War which the
Titans made against *Jupiter*.

313. *Ino matertera.*] *Ino* was the Daughter
of *Cadmus*, and Sister to *Semele*; She received
Bacchus from *Jupiter*, and bred him up privately,
unknown to *Juno*.

314. *Nyseides.*] *Pliny* makes mention of
Nysa, a Mountain of *India*, which *Strabo* and
Ælian speak of under the Name of *Meros*, a

Word that in *Greek* signifies the Thigh. At the
Foot of this Mountain is the City *Nysa*. As
Bacchus therefore, according to the Testimony
of all Antiquity, was educated on this Moun-
tain, which was sacred to *Jupiter*, we may
hence account, in some Measure, for the fabu-
lous Relation of the Birth of *Bacchus*, given
by the *Greeks*, viz. That he was so long carried
in *Jupiter's* Thigh.

Fortè Jovem memorant diffusum nectare curas
 Seposuisse graves, vacuâque agitasse remissos 319
 Cum Junone jocos : &, Major vestra profectò est,
 Quàm quæ contingit maribus, dixisse, voluptas.
 Illa negat. Placuit quæ sit sententia docti
 Quærere Tiresiæ. Venus huic erat utraque nota.
 Nam duo magnorum viridi coëuntia sylvâ
 Corpora serpentum baculi violaverat ictu : 325
 Deque viro factus (mirabile) fœmina, septem
 Egerat autumnos. Octavo rursus eosdem
 Vidit, &, Est vestræ si tanta potentia plagæ,
 Dixit, ut auctoris sortem in contraria mutet : 329
 Nunc quoq; vos feriam. Percussis anguibus îsdem,
 Forma prior rediit ; genitivaque venit imago.
 Arbiter hic igitur sumtus de lite jocosâ,
 Dicta Jovis firmat. Graviùs Saturnia justo,
 Nec pro materiâ, fertur doluisse : sui que
 Judicis æternâ damnavit lumina nocte. 335
 At pater omnipotens (neque enim licet irrita cui-
 quam

Facta Dei fecisse Deo) pro lumine ademto
 Scire futura dedit : pœnamque levavit honore.

*memorant Jovem forte diffusum
 nectare seposuisse graves curas,
 agitasseque remissos jocos cum va-
 cua Junone, et dixisse, profecto
 vestra voluptas est major, quam
 voluptas quæ contingit maribus.
 Illa negat : placuit illis quærere
 quæ sit sententia docti Tiresiæ.
 Utraque Venus erat nota huic.
 Nam violaverat ictu baculi duo
 corpora magnorum serpentum co-
 euntia viridi silva. Deque viro,
 (mirabile) factus fœmina, ege-
 rat septem autumnos. Octavo
 autumnno, vidit rursus eosdem
 serpentes : & dixit, si poten-
 tia vestræ plagæ est tanta,
 ut mutet sortem auctoris in con-
 traria ; nunc quoque feriam vos :
 îisdem anguibus percussis, prior
 forma rediit ; imagoque genitiva
 venit. Igitur hic sumtus arbiter
 de lite jocosa, firmat dicta Jo-
 vis. Saturnia fertur doluisse
 gravius justo, nec pro materia ;
 damnavitque lumina sui judicis
 æterna nocte. At pater omni-
 tens (neque enim licet cuiquam
 Deo fecisse facta Dei irrita) pro
 lumine ademto, dedit scire futu-
 ra : levavitque pœnam honore.*

TRANSLATION.

us, that Jupiter, having drown'd his more weighty Cares in Nectar, en-
 gaged in free Conversation with Juno, who was also disposed to share his
 Mirth. "Why sure, says he, the Sense of Pleasure, which you enjoy in
 "the Embraces of Love, is far more quick and sprightly than what falls
 "to the Share of the Males." She denies it : They agree to ask the
 Opinion of experienced Tiresias, who had tryed the Pleasure of each Sex.
 For seeing once in a shady Wood the Bodies of two large Snakes twisted
 in Conjunction, he had prophan'd them with a Stroke of his Club, and
 of a Man (strange to relate) became a Woman, and so continued for se-
 ven Autumns : In the eighth he again saw the same Serpents, and said ;
 "If such is the Virtue of a Stroke given you, as to change the Sex of
 "the Giver into the contrary, I'll try the Virtue of a second Stroke."
 Again he struck the same Snakes, when his native Sex return'd, and he
 recovered his original Form. He therefore being chosen Judge of the
 merry Contest, declares in favour of Jupiter. Juno resenting it more than
 was fit, nor according to what so trivial a Debate required, condemned
 her Judge to languish in eternal Night. But the omnipotent Father (for
 it is not in the Power of any one God to cancel the Acts of another) in
 recompence for the Loss of his Sight, gave him the Knowledge of
 Things to come, and softened his Punishment by the Honour that fol-
 lowed it.

V. Ille celeberrimus fama per
 Aonias urbes, dabat irrepre-
 hensa responsa petenti populo.
 Cæcula Liriope sumsit prima
 tentamina fidei, vocisque ratæ :
 quam Liriope Cephisos quon-
 dam implicuit curvo flumine ;
 tulitque vim illi clausæ in suis
 undis. Liriope pulcherrima en-
 ixa est infantem pleno utero,
 qui jam tum posset amari nym-
 phis, vocatque Narcissum. De
 quo consultus an esset visurus lon-
 ga tempora maturæ senectæ :
 fatidicus vates inquit, si non
 noverit sc. Vox auguris diu est
 visa vana. Exitus, resque pro-
 bat illam ; genusque leti, novi-
 tasque furoris. Jamque Ceph-
 isus addiderat unum annum ad
 ter quinos : poteratque videri
 puer, juvenisque. Multi juve-
 nes, multæ puellæ cupiere illum.
 Sed tam dira superbia fuit in
 tenera forma ; nulli juvenes, nullæ puellæ tetigere illum.

V. Ille per Aonias famâ celeberrimus urbes
 Irreprehensa dabat populo responsa petenti. 340
 Prima fide vocisque ratæ tentamina sumsit
 Cæcula Liriope : quam quondam flumine curvo
 Implicuit ; clausæque suis Cephisos in undis
 Vim tulit. Enixa est utero pulcherrima pleno
 Infantem, Nymphis jam tunc qui posset amari ;
 Narcissumque vocat. De quo consultus, an esset
 Tempora maturæ visurus longa senectæ :
 Fatidicus vates, Si se non noverit, inquit.
 Vana diu visa est vox auguris. Exitus illam,
 Resque probat, letiq; genus, novitasq; furoris. 350
 Jamque ter ad quinos unum Cephisus annos
 Addiderat : poteratque puer, juvenisque videri :
 Multi illum juvenes, multæ cupiêre puellæ :
 Sed fuit in tenerâ tam dira superbia formâ :
 Nulli illum juvenes, nullæ tetigêre puellæ. 355

TRANSLATION.

V. He, greatly fam'd through the Aonian Cities, gave unerring Answers
 to all that consulted him. The blue-ey'd Liriope made the Essay and
 Experiment of his infallible Voice ; whom formerly Cephisus folded in his
 winding Stream, and by force enjoyed her, shut in by his circumfused
 Waves. The beauteous Nymph disclosed from her full Womb a Boy, who
 even then might have been the Darling of the Fair, and calls him Nar-
 cissus. The sage Prophet being consulted, whether he should see the
 lengthened Period of mature old Age, answers : if he never knows him-
 self. Long did the Voice of the Prophet appear vain and frivolous : But
 the Event, the Thing itself, the Manner of his Death, and the Novelty
 of his Madness, confirms all. For the Son of Cephisus had now added
 one to three Times five Years, just turn'd of Boy, and entering upon the
 Stage of Man. Many blooming Youths and love-sick Maids carefs'd him :
 but there was so stubborn a Pride in his resistless Beauty, that no Youths

NOTES.

339. Ille per Aonias fama celeberrimus.] The
 Nymph Liriope consults Tiresias as to the Fate
 of Narcissus, her Son by the River Cephisus,
 and receives for answer: That all should suc-
 ceed well with him, if he never came to the
 Knowledge of his own Beauty. When he was
 grown up, Echo falls in Love with him,
 and watching the Opportunity of his speaking,
 that she might resound his last Words, an in-
 genious Dialogue is made to pass between them
 by the Poet. Echo, however, unable to com-
 pass her Desires, wastes away in Languishings,
 her Body is changed into a Stone, and nothing
 of her remains but her Voice.

In explaining this Fable we must suppose, that
 the Poets, who animate every Thing, have in-
 vented this Fable to explain the Phænomenon
 after an ingenious Manner : For among the
 Poets, as Boileau has admirably well express'd
 it in his art of Poetry, " Every Thing as-
 sumes a Body, a Soul, a Look, a Manner :
 " Every Virtue becomes a Divinity ; Minerva
 " is Prudence, Venus Beauty. Echo is no more
 " a mere Voice that resounds in the Air, but
 " a Nymph in Fear for the Cruelty of Nar-
 " cissus."

Aspiciunt hunc, trepidos agitantem in retia cervos,
Vocalis Nymphae; quæ nec reticere loquenti,
Nec prior ipsa loqui didicit, resonabilis Echo.
Corpus adhuc Echo, non vox erat: & tamen usum
Garrula non alium, quàm nunc habet, oris habe-
bat;

360

Reddere de multis ut verba novissima posset.
Fecerat hoc Juno. Quia, cùm deprendere posset
Sub Jove sæpe suo Nymphas in monte jacentes,
Illa Deam longo prudens sermone tenebat,
Dum fugerent Nymphæ. Postquam Saturnia
sensit;

365

Hujus, ait, linguæ, quâ sum delusa, potestas
Parva tibi dabitur, vocisque brevissimus usus.
Reque minas firmat. Tamen hæc in fine loquendi
Ingeminat voces: auditaque verba reportat.
Ergo ubi Narcissum per devia lustra vagantem
Vidit, & incaluit; sequitur vestigia furtim.

370

Quoque magis sequitur; flamma propiore calefcit.
Non aliter, quàm cùm summis circumlita tædis
Admotam rapiunt vivacia sulfura flammam.

O quoties voluit blandis accedere dictis,
Et molles adhibere preces! natura repugnat,

375

bere molles preces! At natura ejus repugnat,

Resonabilis Echo, nympha vocalis; quæ nec didicit reticere loquenti, nec ipsa loqui prior, aspiciunt hunc agitantem trepidos cervos in retia. Echo erat adhuc corpus, non tantum vox; & tamen garrula non habebat alium usum oris, quam habet nunc; ut posset reddere verba novissima de multis. Juno fecerat hoc: quia cum posset sæpe deprendere nymphas jacentes sub suo Jove in monte; illa prudens tenebat Deam longo sermone dum nymphæ fugerent. Saturnia postquam sensit hoc ait; potestas parva hujus linguæ qua sum delusa dabitur tibi, ususque brevissimus vocis. Firmatque minas re. Tamen hæc in fine loquendi ingeminat voces: reportatque verba audita. Ergo ubi vidit Narcissum vagantem per devia lustra, et incaluit amore ejus; sequitur furtim vestigia. Quoque sequitur magis, calefcit propiore flamma: non aliter quam cum sulfura vivacia, circumlita summis tædis, rapiunt admotam flammam. O quoties voluit accedere blandis dictis, & adhibere molles preces! At natura ejus repugnat,

TRANSLATION.

or Maid could touch his savage Heart. The noisy Nymph who cannot be silent when another speaks, nor has learn'd first to speak herself, resounding Echo, chanc'd to spy him as he was driving the timorous Deer into his Nets. Echo was then a Body, not a bare Voice; and yet the Babbler had no other Use of Speech than what she now enjoys, to repeat the last Words out of many. Juno had done this to punish her; because when she might often in her Mountains have surprized the Nymphs in the Embraces of her Jupiter, she sily engag'd the Goddess in a long Discourse, that the Nymphs might escape; which when the Daughter of Saturn discovered; but small Exercise, says she, shall be allow'd this Tongue wherewith I have been so often deluded, and a very short Use of thy Voice: and she confirms her Threats by the Execution: Yet in the End of speaking she redoubles the Voice, and returns the Words she hears. When therefore she saw Narcissus wandering through the pathless Forests, warm'd by the lovely Youth, she privately follows his Steps, and the more she follows him, burns with fiercer Flames: Just as when Sulphur, spread upon the Tops of Torches, catches the Flames from the Touch of a Taper. How often did she desire to address him in soft Accents, and employ a suppliant Voice! But Nature resists the Impulse, nor suffers her to begin.

What

nec finit ut incipiat. Sed illa, (quod tantum finit) est parata expectare sonos, ad quos remittat sua verba. Forte puer, seductus ab fido agmine comitum, dixerat: ecquis adest? Et Echo responderat, adest. Hic stupet; utque divisit aciem in omnes partes clamat magna voce, veni: illa vocat Narcissum vocantem. Respicit, & rursus nullo veniente, inquit: quid fugis me? Et recepit totidem verba quot dixit. Perstat; & deceptus imagine alternæ vocis, ait: coëamus hic; Echoque responsura nulli unquam sono libentius, retulit coëamus. Et ipsa favet suis verbis, egressaque sylvis, ibat ut injiceret brachia sperato collo. Ille fugit, fugiensque ait; aufer manus complexibus, emoriar antequam sit tibi copia nostri. Illa retulit nihil nisi, sit tibi copia nostri. Illa spreta latet sylvis, protegitque ora pudibunda frondibus; et vivit ex illo tempore in solis antris. Sed tamen amor hæret; crescitque dolore repulsæ. Vigiles curæ attenuant miserabile corpus; maciesque adducit cutem, et omnis succus corporis abit in aëra: tantum vox atque ossa supersunt.

Nec finit incipiat: sed quod finit, illa parata est Expectare sonos, ad quos sua verba remittat. Fortè puer, comitum seductus ab agmine fido, Dixerat, Ecquis adest? Et, Adest, responderat Echo.

Hic stupet: utque aciem partes divisit in omnes; Voce, Veni, clamat magnâ: vocat illa vocantem. Respicit: & nullo rursus veniente, Quid, inquit, Me fugis? Et totidem, quot dixit verba, recepit. Perstat; & alternæ deceptus imagine vocis; 385 Huc coëamus, ait: Nullique libentius unquam Responsura sono, Coëamus rettulit Echo: Et verbis favet ipsa suis; egressaque sylvis Ibat, ut injiceret sperato brachia collo. 389 Ille fugit: fugiensque, Manus complexibus aufer: Antè, ait, emoriar, quàm sit tibi copia nostri. Rettulit illa nihil, nisi, Sit tibi copia nostri. Spreta latet sylvis: pudibundaque frondibus ora Protegit: & solis ex illo vivit in antris. 394 Sed tamen hæret amor; crescitque dolore repulsæ. Attenuant vigiles corpus miserabile curæ: Adducitque cutem macies; & in aëra succus Corporis omnis abit. Vox tantum, atque ossa supersunt.

TRANSLATION.

What is in her Power she is ready for, to watch his Voice, and re-echo to the Sound. By chance the Youth, separated from the trusty Train of his Attendants, cried out, *Is any one here?* And Echo answered, *here:* He is amaz'd, and casting his Eyes on every Side calls with a loud Voice, *Come.* She calls the Youth who call'd her. He looks back, and as he could still see no-body, says, *Why do you shun me?* And has as many Words return'd as he had spoken. He persists, and, deceived by the Appearance of an alternate Voice, says, *Let us come together here.* Echo, to whom no Sounds could be more agreeable, return'd, *Let us come together;* and immediately, favouring her own Words, rush'd from the Woods, impatient to throw her Arms round his much-desir'd Neck. He flies, and flying calls out, *Cease with your Hands thus to embrace me, I will sooner die than bear that thou may'st enjoy me.* She answered nothing, but, *Thou may'st enjoy me.* The Nymph despised lurks in the Woods, and hides her blushing Face with Leaves, and from that Time lives in solitary Caves. Yet her Love still remains, and grows from the Mortification of a Refusal; anxious Cares waste her miserable Body, and Leanness shrivels her Skin; all the Juice of her Body flies off in Air, her Voice and Bones are

Vox manet. Ossa ferunt lapidis traxisse figuram.
[Inde latet silvis : nulloque in monte videtur ;
400
Omnibus auditur. Sonus est, qui vivit in illâ.]

VI. Sic hanc, sic alias undis aut montibus ortas
Luserat hic Nymphas ; sic coetus antè viriles.
Inde manus aliquis despectus ad æthera tollens,
Sic amet iste licet, sic non potiatur amato. 405
Dixerat. Assensit precibus Rhamnusia justis.

Fons erat illimis, nitidis argenteus undis,
Quem neque pastores, neque pastæ monte capellæ
Contigerant, aliudve pecus : quem nulla volucris,
Nec fera turbârat, nec lapsus ab arbore ramus. 410

Gramen erat circa, quod proximus humor alebat :
Sylvaque, sole lacum passura tepescere nullo.
Hic puer, & studio venandi lassus & æstu,
Procubuit ; faciemque loci, fontemque secutus.

Vox manet. Ferunt ossa traxisse figuram lapidis. Inde latet silvis ; videturque in nullo monte ; auditur omnibus : sonus est qui vivit in illa.

VI. Hic sic luserat hanc, sic luserat alias nymphas ortas undis aut montibus ; sic ante luserat coetus viriles. Inde aliquis despectus, tollens manus ad æthera, dixerat : licet iste amet sic, sic non potiatur amato. Rhamnusia assensit justis precibus. Fons illimis erat, argenteus nitidis undis ; quem neque pastores, neque capellæ pastæ monte, aliudve pecus, contigerant : quem nulla volucris, nec fera, nec ramus lapsus ab arbore, turbat. Gramen erat circa, quod humor proximus alebat ; sylvaque, passura locum tepescere nullo sole. Puer lassus & studio venandi, & æstu, procubuit hic, secutus faciemque loci, fontemque.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

are only left. Her Voice is still heard ; her Bones are said to have received the Form of a Stone. Since then she lies hid in the Woods, and is never to be seen on Mountains, yet is to be heard by all ; Sound alone is what lives in her.

VI. Thus had he deceived her, thus other Nymphs sprung from the Waters or Mountains, thus the whole Body of Youths. Upon which some one of those who had been despised by him, lifting up his Hands to Heaven, said ; “ So let him love, nor enjoy the Object belov’d.” Rhamnusia granted this just Prayer. There was a silver Spring, clear with unsully’d streams, which neither Shepherds, nor Goats fed upon the Mountains, nor other Cattle had touched ; which no Bird, nor wild Beast, nor Branch falling from a Tree, had disturb’d ; it was surrounded with Grass nourished by the neighbouring Stream, and a Wood that defended the lake from the Heat of the Sun. Here the Youth, fatigu’d with Heat and the Labour of Hunting, laid himself down, charm’d with the Foun-

N O T E S.

402. *Sic hanc, sic alias.*] *Narcissus* by his cruelty rendering himself odious to the Nymphs, *Nemesis* gives Ear to their Prayers. Wherefore desiring to see his own Image in a Fountain, he falls in Love with it ; in which vain Passion he languishes without hopes of Relief, and is at length changed into a Flower of his own Name. The best Manner of explaining this Fable is to consider it as a useful Lesson that unfolds to the hurtful Effects of an immoderate Self-love. The Reflections that may be drawn from it are innumerable : That we are not to regard

ourselves with too flattering a Complaisance, that our good Qualities ought to be hid from us, nor we be the first to admire, much less to publish, them. We may say too that the little Reality, which we for the most Part find in those Pleasures we so eagerly grasp at, resembles this vain Phantom wherewith the Youth fell in Love, and which threw him at last into a languishing Illness that occasioned his Death.

406. *Rhamnusia.*] The Goddess *Nemesis*, so called from *Rhamnus*, a Town of *Attica*, where she had a Temple, and was worshipped.

Dumque cupit sedare sitim, altera sitis crevit. Dumque bibit, correptus imagine visæ formæ, amat rem sine corpore; putatque esse corpus, quod est umbra. Ipse adstupet sibi, hæretque immotus eodem vultu, ut signum formatum è Pario marmore. Positus humi, spectat sua lumina, geminum fidus, & crines dignos Baccho, dignos & Apolline, genasque impubes, & colla eburnea, decasque oris, & ruborem mixtum in niveo candore; miraturque cuncta quibus ipse est mirabilis: ipse imprudens cupit se; & ille qui probat, probatur; dumque petit, petitur; pariterque incendit, & ardet. Quoties dedit irrita oscula fallaci fonti! Quoties merfit brachia captantia visum collum, in medias aquas; nec deprendit se in illis! Nescit quid videat, sed uritur illo quod videt: atque idem error, qui decipit oculos, incitat eos. Credule, quid frustra captas simulacra fugacia? Quod petis, nusquam est: avertere, & perdes quod amas. Ista forma quam cernis, est umbra repercussæ imaginis. Ista habet nil sui; venitque manetque tecum:

Dumque sitim sedare cupit; sitis altera crevit. 415
Dumque bibit, visæ correptus imagine formæ,
Rem sine corpore amat; corpus putat esse, quod umbra est.

Adstupet ipse sibi: vultuque immotus eodem
Hæret, ut è Pario formatum marmore signum.
Spectat humi positus geminum, sua lumina, fidus,
Et dignos Baccho, dignos & Apolline crines;
Impubesque genas, & eburnea colla, decusque
Oris, & in niveo mistum candore ruborem; 423
Cunctaque miratur, quibus est mirabilis ipse.
Se cupit imprudens. Et, qui probat, ipse probatur.
Dumque petit, petitur: pariterque incendit, & ardet. 426

Irrita fallaci quoties dedit oscula fonti!
In medias quoties visum captantia collum
Brachia merfit aquas; nec se deprendit in illis!
Quid videat nescit; sed, quod videt, uritur illo: 430

Atque oculos idem, qui decipit, incitat error.
Credule, quid frustra simulacra fugacia captas?
Quod petis, est nusquam: quod amas avertere, perdes.

Ista repercussæ, quam cernis, imaginis umbra est.
Nil habet ista sui. Tecum venitque manetque, 435

TRANSLATION.

tain, and the Appearance of the Place. And while he endeavours to quiet his Thirst, another Thirst grows; and while he drinks, pleas'd with the Picture of himself exhibited in the Waters, he falls in Love with the fantastick Image, and vainly fancied that a Body, which was only a mere Shadow. He is astonished at himself, and continues unmov'd with the same Countenance, like a Statue form'd of Parian Marble. Laid along upon the Brink he beheld his own Eyes sparkling like two Stars, his Fingers that might adorn Bacchus, and Hair that might flow round the Temples of Apollo, his youthful Cheeks, ivory Neck, comely Mouth, and Complexion mix'd of Red, and a snowy Whiteness, and admires every thing for which he himself is to be admir'd. He foolishly admires himself, and he who approves is also approved; and while he seeks he is sought, and equally raises the Flame, and suffers under it. How often did he give vain Kisses to the deceitful Spring, how often thrust his Arms into the Waters to catch the Neck he saw, nor found what he fancied he embrac'd. He knows not what it is he sees; but what he sees raises the Flame. And the same Error that deceives his Eyes, provokes them. Why, fond Youth, do you thus vainly catch the flying Image? What you seek is no where; what you love, turn but away and it is gone. What you see is only the Shadow of a reflected Image, nor has any real Existence:

Tecum discedat; si tu discedere possis.
 Non illum Cereris, non illum cura quietis
 Abstrahere inde potest. Sed opacâ fusus in herbâ
 Spectat inexploto mendacem lumine formam:
 Perque oculos perit ipse suos. Paulumque levatus,

440

Ad circumstantes tendens sua brachia sylvas;
 Ecquis, iô sylvæ, crudeliùs, inquit, amavit?
 Scitis enim, & multis latebra opportuna fuistis.
 Ecquem, cùm vestræ tot agantur secula vitæ,
 Qui sic tabuerit, longo meministis in ævo?

445

Et placet, & video; sed quod videoque, placetque,
 Non tamen invenio. Tantus tenet error amantem.
 Quoque magis doleam: nec nos mare separat ingens,
 Nec via, nec montes, nec clausis mœnia portis:
 Exiguâ prohibemur aquâ. Cupit ipse teneri.

450

Nam quoties liquidis porreximus oscula lymphis;
 Hic toties ad me resupino nititur ore.

Posse putes tangi. Minimum est quod amantibus
 obstat.

Quisquis es, huc exi. Quid me, puer unice, fallis?

Quove petitus abis? Certe nec forma, nec ætas

Est mea, quam fugias: & amarunt me quoque

Nymphæ.

456

discedat tecum; si tu possis discedere. Non cura Cereris illum, non cura quietis potest abstrahere illum inde: sed fusus in opacâ herba, spectat mendacem formam inexploto lumine; ipseque perit per suos oculos, levatusque paulum, & tendens sua brachia ad circumstantes sylvas: Io sylvæ inquit, etquis amavit crudeliùs? Scitis enim, & fuistis opportuna latebra multis. Cum tot secula vestræ vitæ agantur, meministis ecquem in longo ævo qui tabuerit sic? Et placet, & video, sed tamen non invenio quod videoque, placetque: tantus error tenet amantem. Quoque magis doleam, nec ingens mare separat nos, nec via, nec montes, nec mœnia clausis portis. Prohibemur exigua aqua. Ipse cupit teneri, nam quoties porreximus oscula liquidis lymphis, hic toties nititur ad me resupino ore. Putes posse tangi; est minimum quod obstat amantibus. Quisquis es, exi huc: puer unice, quid fallis me? Quove abis petitus? Certe nec forma mea, nec ætas, est quam fugias, & nymphæ quoque amarunt me.

TRANSLATION.

tence: It came and remains with you, and will disappear, if you but remove. Neither a Regard to Food nor Rest can draw him thence; but laid upon the shady Grass he gazes at the fallacious Image with unsatiated Eyes, and is undone by his own Sight. When raising himself a little, and stretching out his Hands towards the surrounding Woods, "Was ever, "O ye Woods, any one more cruelly in Love than I? (for you know, "and have been convenient Coverts for many.) You who have run thro' "so many Ages of Life, do you remember in that long Period of Time "any one who pin'd away in this Manner? It pleases me, and I see it; "what I see, and pleases me, I cannot find: So strangely is the Lover "deceived. And to add to my Grief, we are not separated by a great "Sea, or a long Way, nor Mountains, nor Walls with Gates shut against "us: a shallow Water hinders our Embraces. He himself wants to be "clasp'd in my Arms; for as often as I offer Kisses to the limpid Stream, "so often does he fondly bend his Mouth to mine. You would think he might "be touch'd, so small a Matter hinders the meeting of Lovers. Whoever you "are, come up hither. Why, dearest of your Sex, do you deceive me? "Where do you retire when pursu'd? Sure neither my Form nor Age ought "to create Aversion; for even Nymphs have been touch'd by my Charms.

Q 2

" You

Promittis nescio quam spem mihi amico vultu, cumque ego porrexī mea brachia tibi, porrigis tua mihi ultro. Cum risi, adrides. Notavi quoque sæpe tuas lacrymas, me lacrymante; remittis quoque signa nutu: Et quantum suspicor motu formosi oris, refers verba non pervenientia ad nostras aures. Ego sum in te, sensi: nec mea imago fallit me. Uror amore mei. Moveoque feroque flammās. Quid faciam? Roger, anne rogem? Quid deinde rogabo? Quod cupio est mecum, copia fecit me inopem. O utinam possem secedere nostro corpore! Vellem, ut quod amamus abesset, votum novum in amante! Jamque dolor adimit vires, nec longa tempora meæ vitæ superant; extinguiorque in primo ævo. Nec mors est gravis mihi posituro dolores morte. Vellem hic qui diligitur esset diuturnior. Nunc duo concordēs moriemur in una anima. Dixit: Et male sanus, rediit ad eandem faciem, et turbavit aquas lacrymis; formaque est reddita obscura moto lacu: quam cum vidisset abire,

Spem mihi nescio quam vultu promittis amico: Cūmque ego porrexī tibi brachia, porrigis ultro; Cūm risi, adrides. Lacrymas quoque sæpe notavi, Me lacrymante, tuas. Nutu quoque signa remittis;

460

Et, quantum motu formosi suspicor oris, Verba refers aures non pervenientia nostras. In te ego sum, sensi: nec me mea fallit imago. Uror amore mei: flammās moveoque feroque. Quid faciam? Roger, anne rogem? quid deinde rogabo?

465

Quod cupio, mecum est; inopem me copia fecit. O utinam nostro secedere corpore possem! Votum in amante novum; vellem, quod amamus, abesset.

Jamque dolor vires adimit: nec tempora vitæ Longa meæ superant: primoque extinguior in ævo.

470

Nec mihi mors gravis est posituro morte dolores. Hic, qui diligitur, vellem diuturnior esset. Nunc duo concordēs animā moriemur in unā. Dixit, & ad faciem rediit male sanus eandem; Et lacrymis turbavit aquas: obscuraque moto Reddita forma lacu est. Quam cūm vidisset abire;

475

TRANSLATION.

“ You encourage, I don’t know how, my Hopes by that friendly Look, and
 “ when I stretch out my Arms to embrace you, you too stretch out your’s.
 “ When I smile, you return it; and when I weep, I have observed the
 “ Tears distil also from your Eyes. You answer all my Nods; and as
 “ far as I can judge from the Motion of that pretty Mouth, you utter
 “ Words that reach not my Ears. It is myself, now I begin to perceive
 “ it, nor does the Image any longer deceive me. I burn with the Love
 “ of myself, and both raise and suffer under the Flames. What shall I do?
 “ Shall I address, or be address’d? What then shall I ask? Already I
 “ possess what I desire, too much Plenty hath made me poor. O that I
 “ could depart from my own Body! A new Wish indeed in a Lover, to
 “ wish the Absence of what he loves. And now Grief wears out my
 “ Strength, and the Period of Life that remains is but short; I perish in
 “ Bloom of Youth, nor is Death to me a Misfortune, but the End of all
 “ my Sorrows. I wish that he I love could survive; but alas, his Fate
 “ is inseparable from mine.” He said; and still deluded by the fatal
 Passion, return’d to the same visionary Face. His Tears disturb’d the
 Surface of the Well, and his Image is defac’d by the Motion of the
 Spring; which when he saw begin to disappear; “ Whither, cry’d he,
 “ do

Quò fugis? O remane; nec me, crudelis, amantem
 Desere, clamavit. Liceat, quod tangere non est,
 Adspicere, & misero præbere alimenta furori.
 Dumque dolet, summâ vestem deduxit ab ora, 480
 Nudaque marmoreis percussit pectora palmis.
 Pectora traxerunt tenuem percussa ruborem,
 Non aliter, quàm poma solent; quæ candida parte,
 Parte rubent. Aut ut variis solet uva racemis
 Ducere purpureum, nondum matura, colorem.
 Quæ simul aspexit liquefactâ rursus in undâ;
 Non tulit ulterius: sed, ut intabescere flavæ
 Igne levi ceræ, matutinæve pruinae
 Sole tepente solent, sic attenuatus amore
 Liquitur; & cœco paulatim carpitur igni. 490
 Et neque jam color est misto candore rubori;
 Nec vigor, & vires, & quæ modò visa placebant,
 Nec corpus remanet, quondam quod amaverat
 Echo.

Quæ tamen ut vidit, quamvis irata memorque
 Indoluit: quotiesque puer miserabilis, Eheu, 495
 Dixerat, hæc resonis iterabat vocibus, Eheu.
 Cumque suos manibus percusserat ille lacertos,
 Hæc quoque reddebat sonitum plangoris eundem.

clamavit, quo fugis? O remane, nec crudelis desere me amantem. Liceat adspicere, quod non est tangere, et præbere alimenta misero furori. Dumque dolet, deduxit vestem ab summa ora, percussitque nuda pectora marmoreis palmis. Pectora percussa traxerunt tenuem ruborem; non aliter quam poma solent, quæ candida parte, rubent parte; aut ut uva in variis racemis, nondum matura, solet ducere purpureum colorem. Quæ simul aspexit in unda rursus liquefacta, non tulit ulterius; sed ut flavæ ceræ sole tepente solent intabescere levi igne, matutinæve pruinae tepente sole, sic attenuatus amore liquitur; et carpitur paulatim cœco igni. Et jam neque color est rubori misto candore; nec vigor et vires, et quæ visa modo, placebant, nec corpus quod Echo quondam amaverat, remanet. Quæ et Echo vidit, quamvis irata memorque, tamen indoluit: quotiesque puer miserabilis dixerat eheu, hæc iterabat eheu resonis vocibus. Cumque ille percusserat suos lacertos manibus, hæc quoque reddebat eundem sonitum plangoris.

TRANSLATION.

"do you fly? Stay, I conjure you, nor cruelly abandon your fond Lover.
 "Let me still see what it is not granted me to touch; let me still feed
 "the self-destroying Flame." Amidst his Grief he rends his Garment
 from the upper Border, and beats his naked Breast with Palms white as
 Marble. His Breast redden'd a little with the Blow, as when Apples ap-
 pear of a lively Red mixed with shining White; or a Grape, not yet ripe,
 puts on a purple Blush in the parti-coloured Clusters; which when he be-
 held in the refining Spring, he could no longer support the redoubled Pas-
 sion; but as yellow Wax dissolves with a gentle Heat, and the Morning
 Dew is dissipated by the early Rays of the Sun, so wasted by Love, he
 decays, and slowly languishes under the hidden Fire. He has now no more
 that bright Complexion of white and red; that Vigour, Strength, and
 Air of Youth and Beauty, which so lately charm'd; nor does his graceful
 Body remain, which formerly Echo had so much lov'd: Which when she
 saw, although offended, and mindful of his late Usage, she griev'd, and
 as oft as the unhappy Youth cried *Alas!* she with re-echoing Sounds re-
 turn'd, *Alas!* And when he struck his Arms with his Hands, she answered
 in a resembling Noise of Blows. His last Words, still keeping his Eyes
 fix'd

Ultima vox spectantis in solitam undam fuit hæc: Heu puer dilecte frustra! Latiusque remisit totidem verba; valeque dicto, Echo & inquit vale. Ille submisit fessum caput in viridi herba. Nox claudit lumina mirantia formam domini. Tum quoque, postquam est receptus inferna sede, spectabat se in Stygia aqua. Naidæ sorores planxere, & posuere sectos capillos fratri, Dryades & planxere. Echo adsonat plangentibus. Jamque parabant rogam, quassasque faces, feretrumque. Corpus erat nusquam. Inveniunt pro corpore croceum florem, albis foliis cingentibus eum medium.

VII. Hæc res cognita attulerat meritam famam vati per Achaidas urbes: nomenque auguris erat ingens. Tamen Pentheus Echionides contemtor superum, unus ex omnibus spernit hunc; ridetque præfaga verba senis, obijcitque tenebras, & cladem ademptæ lucis. Ille movens tempora canis,

Ultima vox solitam fuit hæc spectantis in undam, Heu frustra dilecte puer! Totidemque remisit 500 Verba locus: dictoque Vale, Vale inquit & Echo. Ille caput viridi fessum submisit in herbâ.

Lumina nox claudit domini mirantia formam. Tum quoque se, postquam est infernâ sede receptus, In Stygiâ spectabat aquâ. Planxere sorores 505 Naidæ: & sectos fratri posuere capillos. Planxere & Dryades. Plangentibus affonat Echo. Jamque rogam, quassasque faces, feretrumque parabant:

Nusquam corpus erat. Croceum pro corpore florem Inveniunt, foliis medium cingentibus albis. 510

VII. Cognita res meritam vati per Achaidas urbes

Attulerat famam: nomenque erat auguris ingens. Spernit Echionides tamen hunc, ex omnibus unus Contemtor Superum Pentheus: præfagaque ridet Verba senis; tenebrasque & cladem lucis ademptæ Objicit. Ille movens albertia tempora canis 516

TRANSLATION.

fix'd on the wonted Stream, were; "Ah Youth, belov'd in vain." And the Place return'd just the same Number of Words. "Farewel," said he, and scarce had ended, when Echo replied, Farewel. He gently falling, lays his Head upon the tender Grass, and Night closes for ever those self-admiring Eyes. Then too, after being received into the infernal Habitations, he beheld himself in the Stygian Waves. The Naiads mourn'd his Fate, and cutting off their Hair, laid it on their Brother's Tomb. The Dryads too mourn: Echo resounds to their Lamentations. And now they were preparing a Funeral Pile, and Torches, and a Bier; but his Body was no where to be found, instead thereof they see a yellow Flower, surrounded on every Side with white Leaves.

VII. This Thing, when known, brought deserved Fame to the Prophet through all the Cities of Greece, and the Name of the Soothsayer was great. But Pentheus, the Son of Echion, a Contemner of the Gods, alone of all derides him, and laughs at the presaging Words of the old Man, and reproaches him with his Darkness and the Loss of his Sight. He, shaking his Temples white with hoary Locks, says; "How happy were

NOTES.

507. *Plangentibus affonat Echo.*] This Circumstance is happily introduc'd by the Poet, and shews at once the Justness and Fertility of his Imagination. Echo is represented by this as unable, notwithstanding all the ill Usage she had met with, to banish quite the Remem-

brance of her dear *Narcissus*, and what was only a natural Consequence of the loud Complaints of the *Naiads*, is here improv'd into a new Scene of Lamentation for the Death of that unfortunate Youth.

Quam felix esses, si tu quoque luminis hujus
Orbus, ait, fieres ; ne Bacchia sacra videres !
Jamque dies aderit, jamque haud procul auguror
esse ;

Quâ novus huc veniat proles Semeleia Liber. 520
Quem nisi templorum fueris dignatus honore :
Mille lacer spargere locis , & sanguine sylvas
Fœdabis, matremque tuam, matrisque sorores.
Evenient. Neque enim dignabere numen honore :
Meque sub his tenebris nimium vidisse quereris. 525
Talia dicentem proturbat Echione natus.

Dicta fides sequitur ; responsaque vatis aguntur.
Liber adest : festisque fremunt ululatibus agri.
Turba ruunt : mistæque viris matresque, nurusque,
Vulgusq; procereque, ignota ad sacra feruntur. 530
Quis furor, Anguigenæ, proles Mayortia, vestras
Attonuit mentes ? Pentheus ait, ærane tantum
Ære repulsa valent ? & adunco tibia cornu ?
Et magicæ fraudes ? ut quos non belliger ensis,
Non tuba terruerint, non strictis agmina telis ;
Fœmineæ voces, & mota infania vino, 536
Obscœnique greges, & inania tympana vincant ?

ait : quam felix esses, si tu quoque fieres orbis hujus luminis, ne videres Bacchia sacra ! Jamque dies aderit, augurorque esse jam haud procul, qua novus Liber, proles Semeleia veniat huc. Quem nisi fueris dignatus honore templorum ; lacer spargere mille locis ; et fœdabis silvas sanguine, tuamque matrem, sororesque matris. Evenient. Enim neque dignabere numen honore ; quererisque me vidisse nimium sub his tenebris. Natus Echione proturbat vatem dicentem talia. Fides sequitur dicta, responsaque vatis aguntur. Liber adest : agrique fremunt festis ululatibus. Turba ruunt : matresque, nurusque, mixtæ viris, vulgusque, procereque, feruntur ad ignota sacra. Quis furor (ait Pentheus) anguigenæ, proles mavortia, attonuit vestras mentes ? ærane repulsa ære valent tantum ? Et tibia adunco cornu ? Et fraudes magicæ ? Ut femineæ voces, et infania mota vino, gregesque obscœni, et inania tympana, vincant eos quos non

belliger ensis, non turba, non agmina strictis telis terruerint ?

TRANSLATION.

" it for you, if you too were deprived of Sight, that you might not be-
" hold the sacred Rites of Bacchus : For the Day will come, and I now
" divine that it is not far distant, when a new Deity, the Son of Semele,
" shall appear, whom unless you honour with a Temple, you shall be
" scattered, torn in Pieces, through a thousand Places, and defile the
" Woods with your Blood, your Mother too, and your Mother's Sisters.
" These Things will happen ; nor will you grant to the God the Honour
" that is due, but complain that I saw too much under this Darkness."
The Son of Echion drives him from his Presence, as he was uttering these
Prophecies : But a Confirmation follows his Words, and the Predictions of
the Sage are fulfill'd. Bacchus comes, and the Fields ring with festival
Howlings. The Croud runs out : Mothers and Daughters-in-law, Hus-
bands, Rabble and Nobles, all hasten in confused Multitudes to the Cele-
bration of these till then unknown Rites. " What Madness, says Pen-
" theus, has possess'd your Minds, O ye warlike Race, sprung from the
" Teeth of the Dragon ? Can Brass resounding to the Strokes of Brass,
" or the Flute with the bending Horn, and magick Frauds, thus intoxicate
" you ? that the Yells of Women, and Madness rais'd by Wine, and a
" Troop of effeminate Wretches, and the hollow Noise of Drums, shall
" prevail over you, whom neither the warlike Sword nor Trumpet could
" affright, nor Battalions with brandish'd Spears ? Shall I be left to won-
der

Mirerne vos, senes? Qui veti per longa æquora, posuistis hac sede Tyron, hac profugos penates: Nunc finitis eam capi sine Marte? Mirerne vos, O juvenes, ætas acrior, propiorque meæ; quos decebat tenere arma, non Thyrsos, tegiq; galea, non fronde? Precor este memores qua stirpe fitis creati: sumiteque animos illius serpentis, qui unus, perdidit multos. Ille interiit pro fontibus lacuque: at vos vincite pro vestra fama. Ille dedit fortes Letbo: vos pellite molles. et revocate patrium decus. Si fata vetabant Thebas stare diu; utinam tormenta virique diruerent mœnia: ferrumque ignisque sonarent. Essemus miseri sine crimine: forsque foret querenda, non celanda: lacrymæque carerent pudore. At nunc Thebæ capiuntur à puero inermi; quem neque bella juvant, nec tela, nec usus equorum; sed crinis madidus myrrhâ, mollesque coronæ, purpuraque, et aurum intextum pictis vestibus. Quem quidem ego (modo vos absistite) actutum cogam

Vosne, senes, mirer? qui longa per æquora vecti
Hac Tyron, hac profugos posuistis sede Penates;
Nunc finitis sine Marte capi? Vosne, acrior ætas,
O juvenes, propiorque meæ; quos arma tenere,
Non thyrsos; galeâque tegi, non fronde decebat?
Este, precor, memores, quâ fitis stirpe creati:
Illiusque animos, qui multos perdidit unus,
Sumite serpentis. Pro fontibus ille lacuque 545
Interiit: at vos pro fama vincite vestrâ.
Ille dedit leto fortes: vos pellite molles,
Et patrium revocate decus. Si fata vetabant
Stare diu Thebas; utinam tormenta virique
Mœnia diruerent: ferrumque, ignisque sonarent!
Essemus miseri sine crimine: forsque querenda,
Non celanda foret: lacrymæque pudore carerent.
At nunc à puero Thebæ capiuntur inermi:
Quem neque bella juvant, nec tela, nec usus e-
quorum;
Sed madidus myrrha crinis, mollesq; coronæ, 555
Purpuraque, & pictis intextum vestibus aurum.
Quem quidem ego actutum (modò vos absistite)
cogam

TRANSLATION.

“ der at you our Sires, who, crossing long Seas, fixed in these Seats Tyre
“ and your exil’d Gods? But now suffer yourselves to be vanquished with-
“ out a Stroke? And you, O young Men of a more vigorous Age, and
“ nearer to my own, whom it becomes to be grac’d with Arms, not fan-
“ tastick Rods, who ought to be covered with crested Helmets, not Gar-
“ lands of Flowers? Be mindful, for Heaven’s Sake, of what Race you
“ are sprung, and assume the Courage of that Serpent, who, though but
“ one, destroy’d many. He dy’d for his Lake and Springs; do you con-
“ quer for your own Fame. He fought the strong, do you vanquish the
“ feeble Foe, and regain your Country’s Honour. If Fate hath doom’d
“ that Thebes must soon fall, O may warlike Engines, and Troops of
“ brave Men, beat down our Walls, and Fire and Sword sound in our Ears.
“ We should then be wretched without Infamy, and fall by a Fate to be
“ lamented, not conceal’d: Nor need we be asham’d of our Tears. But
“ now Thebes will be taken by an unarmed Child, whom neither Wars
“ delight, nor Darts, nor the prancing Steed, but Hair perfum’d with
“ Myrrh, and Chaplets of Flowers, and Purple, and Gold interwoven
“ with flowered Garments. Whom indeed I will speedily (do you but

NOTES.

542. *Non Thyrsos.*] The whole frantick *Thyruses*. The *Thyrus*, was a small Arrow
Crowd, that celebrated the Rites of *Bacchus*, wrapp’d about with Vine and Ivy Branches,
both Men and Women, were arm’d with which covered its Point.

Assumptumque patrem commentaque sacra fateri.
An satis Acrisio est animi, contemnere vanum
Numen, & Argolicas venienti claudere portas; 560
Pentheia terrebit cum totis advena Thebis?
Ite citi, (famulis hoc imperat) ite, ducemque
Attrahite huc vinctum; jussis mora segnis abesto.
Hunc avus, hunc Athamas, hunc cætera turba
suorum,

Corripiunt dictis, frustra; inhibere laborant. 565
Acrior admonitu est; irritaturque retenta
Et crescit rabies; remoraminaque ipsa nocebant.
Sic ego torrentem, qua nil obstabat eunti,
Lenius, & modico strepitu decurrere vidi:
At, quacunque trabes obstructaque saxa tenebant,
Spumeus, & fervens, & ab objice sævior ibat.
Ecce cruentati redeunt: & Bacchus ubi esset,
Quærenti domino, Bacchum vidisse negârunt.
Hunc, dixêre, tamen comitem, famulumque sa-
crorum

Cepimus: & tradunt manibus post terga ligatis, 575
[Sakra dei quondam Tyrrhenâ gente secutum.]

fateri patremque adsumptum, sa-
craque commenta. An satis ani-
mi est Acrisio contemnere vanum
numen, et claudere Argolicas por-
tas venienti; & advena terrebit
Pentheia cum totis Thebis? Ite
citi, (imperat hoc famulis) ite,
attrahiteque ducem vinctum huc.
Segnis mora abesto jussis. Avus
hunc, Athamas hunc, cetera tur-
ba suorum corripiunt hunc dictis;
laborantque inhibere frustra. A-
crior est admonitu, rabiesque re-
tenta irritatur et crescit: ipsaque
remoramina nocebant. Sic ego
vidi torrentem, qua nil obstabat
eunti, decurrere lenius et modico
strepitu. At quacunque trabes,
saxaque obstructa tenebant, ibat
spumeus, et fervens, et sævior
ab objice. Ecce famuli redeunt
cruentati, et negarunt domino
quærenti ubi Bacchus esset, se
vidisse Bacchum. Dixere tamen,
cepimus hunc comitem famulum-
que sacrorum, quondam secutum
sakra Dei gente Tyrrhena: et
tradunt eum manibus ligatis post
terga.

TRANSLATION.

“stand aside) force to own his fictitious Father, and counterfeit Rites.
“Had Acrisius Courage enough to despise the vain Deity, and shut the
“Gates of Argos against him, and shall this stranger terrify Pentheus and
“all Thebes? Go quickly, (this Command he gave to his Servants) go,
“and bring hither the Leaders of the Rout bound; nor let dull Delay re-
“tard the Execution of my Commands.” His Grandfather Cadmus, Atha-
mas, and the whole Company of his Friends, chide him severely, and in vain
endeavour to restrain him. He is made fiercer by their Admonitions, and
his Rage by being curb’d encreases, and is but irritated the more, and their
Struggles to hinder him, hasten on his Ruin. Thus I have seen a Tor-
rent, where no Obstruction impeded its Course, run smooth, and with a gentle
Noise; but where Beams or Stones stopt up its Channel, it run foaming and
raging, and gathered new Rapidity from the Obstacles in its Way. Lo his
Servants return all bloody, and deny to their Master, asking after Bacchus,
that they had seen Bacchus. This Fellow however, say they, we have taken,
his Attendant, and the Minister of his holy Rites, and then deliver him to
Pentheus with his Hands bound behind him; a Stranger, and one that had
quitted Tuscany, his native Country, to attend on Bacchus and his Rites.

NOTES.

559. *Acrisio.*] *Acrisius* was the Son of *Abas* King of the *Argives*, and Father of *Danae*. He, refusing to admit either *Bacchus* or his Rites, shut the Gates of *Argos* against them.

VIII. & IX. *Pentheus adspicit hunc oculis quos ira fecerat tremendos; & quanquam vix differt tempora pœnæ: ait tamen, O periture, datureque documenta aliis tua morte, ede tuum nomen, nomenque parentum, & patriam, curque frequentes sacra novi moris. Ille vacuus metu, dixit: Acœtes est nomen mihi; Mœonia, patria; parentes sunt de humili plebe. Pater non reliquit mihi arva, quæ duri juvenci colerent, lanigerosve greges, non reliquit ulla armenta. Ipse & fuit pauper, solebatque decipere salientes pisces lino & hamis, & ducere calamo. Ars sua erat census illi. Cum traderet artem dixit: accipe successor & hæres studii opes quas habeo, moriensque ille reliquit nihil mihi præter aquas. Possum appellare hoc unum paternum. Mox ego, ne semper hærerem in iisdem scopulis, addidici flectere regimen carinæ, dextra moderante, & notavi oculis fidus pluviale Oleniæ capellæ. Taygetenque, Hyadasque, Arctonque, domosque ventorum, & portus aptos puppibus.*

VIII. & IX. *Adspicit hunc oculis Pentheus, quos ira tremendos Fecerat: &, quanquam pœnæ vix tempora differt, O periture; tuâque aliis documenta dature Morte, ait, ede tuum nomen, nomenq; parentum, Et patriam; morisque novi cur sacra frequentes. Ille metu vacuus, Nomen mihi, dixit, Acœtes; Patria Mœonia est: humili de plebe parentes. Non mihi, quæ duri colerent pater arva juvenci, Lanigerosve greges, non ulla armenta reliquit. 585 Pauper & ipse fuit: linoque solebat & hamis Decipere, & calamo salientes ducere pisces. Ars illi sua census erat. Cùm traderet artem; Accipe, quas habeo, studii successor & hæres, Dixit, opes: moriensq; mihi nihil ille reliquit 590 Præter aquas. Unum hoc possum appellare paternum. Mox ego, nè scopulis hærerem semper in iisdem, Addidici regimen, dextrâ moderante, carinæ Flectere: & Oleniæ fidus pluviale capellæ, Taygetenque, Hyadasque, oculis Arctonque notavi, 595 Ventorumque domos, & portus puppibus aptos.*

TRANSLATION.

VIII. and IX. Pentheus beheld him with Eyes, which the Rage he was in had rendered terrible, and altho' he could scarce bear to defer the Time of his Punishment: "O Wretch, says he, soon to perish, and by your Death serve as an Example to others, tell your Name, and that of your Parents, and your Country, and why you frequent these Solemnities of new Invention." He, devoid of Fear, answered; "My Name is Acœtes, my Country Mœonia, and my Parents of the humble Vulgar. My Father left me no lands to be ploughed up by the laborious Ox, nor wool-bearing Flocks, nor Herds. He was himself poor, and went with a Line, Hooks, and a bending Reed to deceive and draw out the skipping Fishes: His Art was his whole Estate. When he bequeathed me his Art; Take, said he, Successor and Heir of my Employment, all the Riches that I possess, and dying, left me no other Patrimony but the Waters. This alone I could call my paternal Inheritance. But soon, that I might not always be confin'd to the same Rocks, I learnt to guide the Helm with a skilful right Hand, and made my Observations on the watery Constellation of the Olenian Goat, and Taygete, and the Hyades, and the Bear, and the Quarters of the Wind, and the Harbours fit for Ships. By Chance, as I was making for Delos, I came
" upon

Fortè petens Delon, Diæ telluris ad oras
 Applicor, & dextris adducor littora remis :
 Doque leves saltus : udæque immittor arenæ.
 Nox ubi consumpta est ; aurora rubescere primum
 Cœperat : exsurgo, laticesque inferre recentes
 Admoneo ; monstroque viam quæ ducat ad undas.
 Ipse, quid aura mihi tumulo promittat ab alto,
 Prospicio : comitesque voco, repetoque carinam.
 Adsumus en, inquit sociorum primus Opheltes : 605
 Utque putat, prædam deserto nactus in agro,
 Virgineâ puerum ducit per littora formâ.
 Ille mero somnoque gravis, titubare videtur ;
 Vixque sequi ; specto cultum, faciemque gra-
 dumque :

Nil ibi, quod posset credi mortale, videbam. 610
 Et sensi, & dixi sociis, quod numen in isto
 Corpore sit dubito ; sed corpore numen in isto est.
 Quisquis es, ô faveas, nostrisque laboribus adsis.
 His quoque des veniam. Pro nobis mitte precari,
 Dictys ait : quo non alius conscendere summas 615
 Ocyor antennas, prensoque rudente relabi.
 Hôc Libys, hoc flavus proræ tutela Melanthus,

Forte petens Delon, applicor ad oras Diæ telluris, & adducor littora dextris remis : doque leves saltus, immittorque udæ arenæ. Ubi nox est consumpta, & aurora primum cœperat rubescere : exsurgo admoneo que inferre recentes latices, monstroque viam quæ ducat ad undas. Ipse prospicio ab alto tumulo quid aura promittat mihi : vocoque comites, repetoque carinam. Opheltes primus sociorum inquit en adsumus ; nactusque prædam ut putat in deserto agro, ducit puerum virgineâ forma per littora. Ille gravis mero somnoque videtur titubare, vixque sequi. Specto cultum, faciemque, gradumque. Videbam nil ibi quod posset credi mortale. Et sensi, & dixi sociis, dubito quod numen sit in isto corpore, sed numen est in isto corpore. Quisquis es, ô faveas, adsisque nostris laboribus. Des quoque veniam bis. Mitte precari pro nobis, ait Dictys, quo non alius fuit ocior conscendere summas antennas, relabique prensò rudente. Libys hoc, flavus Melanthus tutela proræ voc,

TRANSLATION.

“ upon the Coast of Chios, and reach'd the Shore by plying our right
 “ Side Oars, and I gave a nimble Jump, and set foot upon the wet Sand.
 “ When the Night was spent, and Aurora first began to appear, I rise,
 “ and order my Men to take in fresh Water, at the same Time pointing
 “ out the Way which led to it. I then mounted myself on a high Hill,
 “ and look'd round what the Air promised, and call my Companions, and
 “ return to the Vessel. Lo, answered Opheltes, my chief Mate, we are
 “ here, and having found, as he thought, a Prize in the desert Fields,
 “ lead along the Shore a Boy of Virgin Beauty. He, heavy with Wine
 “ and Sleep, seems to stagger, and scarce can follow. I examine his
 “ Dress, and Looks, and Gait, nor can discover any Thing in them, that
 “ spoke him a Mortal. I immediately suspected it, and said to my Com-
 “ panions ; I know not what Divinity inhabits that Body ; but a Divinity
 “ certainly inhabits it. Whoever you are, favour us, and be propitious
 “ to our Labours, and forgive the Rashness of my Companions. Cease
 “ praying for us, said Dictys, than whom none was nimbler to mount the
 “ Main-top Yards, or slide down by catching hold of a Rope. This Li-
 “ bys, and Melanthus the Pilot, and Alcimedon, and Epopeus, who

NOTES.

Alcimedon probat hoc : & Epopeus hortatur animorum, qui voce dabat requiemque modumque remis. Alii omnes probant hoc. Cupido prædæ tam cæca est. Dixi tamen, non perpetiar hanc pinum violari sacro pondere ; maxima pars juris hic, est mihi. Obsistoque in aditu. Lycabas audacissimus de omni numero furit : qui pulsus ab Tusca urbe, luebat exilium pœnam pro dira cæde. Is dum resto, rupit guttura mihi juvenili pugno, & misisset excussum in æquora, si, quamvis amens, non hæsissem retentus in fune. Impia turba probat factum : tum denique Bacchus, (enim fuerat Bacchus) veluti sopor sit solutus clamore : sensusque redeant in pectora à mero, ait : quid facitis ? Quis clamor ? Dicite, nautæ, qua ope perveni huc ? Quo paratis deferre me ? Proreus dixit pone metum, & ede quos portus velis contingere, sistere terra petita. Liber ait advertite vestros cursus Naxon, illa est domus mihi, & erit hospita tellus vobis.

Hoc probat Alcimedon : &, qui requiemque modumque

Voce dabat remis, animorum hortator Epopeus : Hoc omnes alii : *Prædæ tam cæca cupido est.* 620

Non tamen hanc sacro violari pondere pinum Perpetiar, dixi ; pars hîc mihi maxima juris.

Inque aditu obsisto. Furit audacissimus omni De numero Lycabas ; qui Thuscâ pulsus ab urbe, Exilium, dirâ pœnam pro cæde, luebat. 625

Is mihi, dum resto, juvenili guttura pugno Rupit : & excussum misisset in æquora ; si non Hæsissem, quamvis amens, in fune retentus.

Impia turba probat factum. Tum denique Bacchus,

(Bacchus enim fuerat) veluti clamore solutus 630

Sit sopor ; eque mero redeant in pectora sensus ;

Quid facitis ? quis clamor, ait ? quâ, dicite, nautæ

Huc ope perveni ? quò me deferre paratis ?

Pone metum, Proreus, & quos contingere portus

Ede velis, dixit. Terrâ sistere petitâ. 635

Naxon, ait Liber, cursus advertite vestros.

Illa mihi domus est : vobis erit hospita tellus.

TRANSLATION.

“ overlook’d the Oars, and tim’d the Stroke with his Voice, approve of,
 “ in a Word the whole Crew, so much were they blinded by a Desire of
 “ the Prize. Yet, said I, will I not suffer the Ship to be profan’d by so
 “ sacred a Load ; I have the greatest Share of Right here, and stood up to
 “ oppose their Entrance. Lycabas, the most daring of all the Crew,
 “ storms ; a Wretch who, driven from Tuscany, suffered Exile as the Pu-
 “ nishment of a cruel Murder. He seized me by the Throat, and with
 “ the Blow had tumbled me overboard, but that in falling I grasp’d a
 “ Cord, and though stunn’d stuck fast by the Rope. The impious Crew
 “ applaud him. At length Bacchus, (for it was no other than he) as if
 “ rous’d from his Sleep by the Clamour and Noise, and restor’d to his
 “ Senses, which had been drown’d in Wine ; What’s this you’re a doing,
 “ what Noise ? says he. Tell me, Mariners, by what Means I came hi-
 “ ther ? Or where you intend to carry me ? Banish Fear, said Proreus, and
 “ tell what Harbour you would be carry’d to, and you shall stop at the
 “ wish’d-for Land. Direct your Course then, said Bacchus, to Naxos, that
 “ is my Home, and shall be a hospitable Land for you. The perfidious

NOTES.

636. *Naxon, ait Liber.*] *Naxos* an Island of the *Ægean* Sea, the most noted of all the *Cyclades*.

692. *Præ-*

Per mare fallaces, perque omnia numina jurant
Sic fore : meque jubent pictæ dare vela carinæ.
Dextra Naxos erat : dextrâ mihi lintea danti, 640
Quid facis, ô demens : quis te furor, inquit,
Accete,

Pro se quisque, tenet? lævam pete. Maxima nutu
Pars mihi significat; pars, quid velit, aure susurrat.
Obstupui : capiatque alius moderamina, dixi :
Meque ministerio scelerisque artis removi. 645
Increpor à cunctis ; totumque immurmurat agmen.
E quibus Æthalion, Te scilicet omnis in uno
Nostra salus posita est ? ait. Et subit ipse : meumq;
Explet opus : Naxoque petit diversa relictâ.
Tum Deus illudens, tanquam modò denique frau-
dem

650
Senserit, è puppi pontum prospectat ad uncâ.
Et flenti similis, Non hæc mihi littora, nautæ,
Promisistis, ait : Non hæc mihi terra rogata est.
Quo merui pœnam factô ? quæ gloria vestra est ;
Si puerum juvenes, si multi fallitis unum ? 655
Jamdudum flebam. Lacrymas manus impia
nostras

Ridet : & impellit properantibus æquora remis.
Per tibi nunc ipsum (nec enim præsentior illo
Est Deus) adjuro, tam me tibi vera referre,

Fallaces jurant per mare, perque omnia numina, fore sic ; jubent-que me dare vela pictæ carinæ. Naxos erat dextra. Mibi danti lintea dextra, quisque pro se inquit ; quid facis. O demens ? Quis furor tenet te, Accete ? Pete lævam. Maxima pars significat mihi quid velit nutu, pars susurrat aure. Obstupui, dixique, capiat alius moderamina ; removique me ministerio scelerisque artis. Increpor à cunctis, totumque agmen immurmurat. E quibus Æthalion ait : scilicet nostra omnis salus est posita in te uno ? & ipse subit, expletque meum opus, petitque diversa, Naxo relictâ. Tum Deus illudens, tanquam modo denique senserit fraudem, prospectat pontum è puppi ad uncâ. Et similis flenti, ait : Nautæ, non promisistis hæc littora mihi ; terra hæc non est rogata mihi. Quo factô merui pœnam ? Quæ est vestra gloria, si juvenes fallitis puerum, si multi unum ? Jamdudum flebam. Manus impia ridet nostras lacrymas, & impellit æquora properantibus remis. Adjuro nunc tibi per ipsum (nec enim Deus ullus est præsentior illo) me tam referre vera tibi,

TRANSLATION.

“ Wretches swear by the Sea, and by all the Gods, that it shall be so,
“ and bid me give sail to the painted Ship. Naxos was on our right
“ Hand, and as I was accordingly setting Sail for the right, what are you
“ a doing, Madman, what Fury possesses you ? says every one for himself ;
“ stand to the left : The greater Part signify their Desire by Nods, some
“ whisper it in my Ear. I stood amazed, and said, let some other take
“ the Helm, and refused to have a Hand in their Crime or Treachery.
“ I am insulted by them all, and the whole Crew murmur against me :
“ Of whom Æthalion, as if indeed our whole Security depended on you,
“ and himself succeeds, and, taking the Helm, leaves Naxos, and steers
“ a different Way. Then the God deriding them, as if he had now first
“ perceiv’d the Fraud, looks from the crooked Ship into the Sea, and
“ seem’d to weep : These, Mariners, are not the Shores to which you pro-
“ mis’d to bear me, this is not the Land I wish’d to see. What have I
“ done to merit this Treatment ? What Honour for Men to insnare a
“ Child, for many to deceive one ? I had now been weeping for some
“ Time, the impious Crowd laugh at my Tears, and beat the Sea with
“ labouring Oars. Now I swear to you by Bacchus himself, (nor is there
“ any God more powerful than he) that what I relate to you is no less
“ true,

quam majora fide veri. Puppis Quàm veri majora fide. Stetit æquore puppis 660
stetit in æquore, baud aliter quam Haud aliter, quàm si siccum navale teneret.
si siccum navale teneret eam. Illi Illi admirantes remorum in verbere perstant :
admirantes, perstant in verbere Velaque deducunt ; geminâque ope currere ten-
remorum, deducuntque vela, ten- tant.
santque currere gemina ope. He- Impediunt hederæ remos, nexuque recurvo
deræ impediunt remos, serpunt- Serpunt : & gravidis distringunt vela corymbis. 655
que recurvo nexu, & distringunt Ipse, racemiferis frontem circumdatus uvis,
vela gravidis Corymbis. Ipse Pampineis agitât velatam frondibus hastam.
circumdatus quod ad frontem Quem circa tigres, simulacraque inania lyncum,
racemiferis uvis, agitât hastam Pictarumque jacent fera corpora pantherarum.
velatam pampineis frondibus. Exsiluere viri : sive hoc infania fecit, 670
Circa quem tigres, simulacra- Sive timor : primusque Medon nigrescere pinnis,
que inania Lyncum, feraque Corpore depresso, & spinæ curvamina flecti
corpora pictarum pantherarum Incipit. Huic Lycabas, In quæ miracula, dixit,
jacent. Viri exsiluere, sive in- Verteris ? & lati rictus, & panda loquenti
saniam fecit hoc, sive timor : Me- Naris erat, squammamq; cutis durata trahebat. 675
donque primus incipit nigrescere At Libys, dum vult obvertere obstantes remos, vidit ma-
pinnis corpore depresso, & flecti nus resilire in breve spatium ;
quoad curvamina spinæ. Huic & illas jam non esse manus, jam pinnas posse vocari.
Lycabas dixit : in quæ miracula Alter ad intortos cupiens dare brachia funes,
verteris ? Et rictus erant lati Brachia non habuit ; truncoque repandus in undas 680
& naris erat panda loquenti, Corpore desiluit. Falcata novissima cauda est,
cutisque durata trahebat squam- Qualia dividuæ sinuantur cornua Lunæ.
man. At Libys, dum vult ob-
vertere obstantes remos, vidit ma-
nus resilire in breve spatium ;
& illas jam non esse manus,
jam posse vocari pinnas. Alter
cupiens dare brachia ad intortos
funes, non habuit brachia, re-
pandusque desiluit in undas
trunc corpore. Cauda novissima
est falcata, qualia cornua divi-
duæ lunæ sinuantur.

TRANSLATION.

“ true, than it is in Appearance beyond Belief: The Ship stood motion-
 “ less in the Sea, no otherwise than if laid up in a dry Dock. They
 “ wondering, persist in plying their Oars, and lower the Sails, and with
 “ redoubled Strokes urge their Course. Branches of Ivy hinder the Oars,
 “ and creep around them in twining Mazes, and Clusters of Berries hang
 “ from the Sails. The God himself, having his Head incircled with
 “ Bunches of Grapes, brandishes his Spear covered with sprouting Vine
 “ Leaves : Round him are seen Tigers, and visionary Forms of Lynxes,
 “ and dreadful Images of spotted Panthers. The Mariners, whether
 “ urg’d by Madness or Fear, leap’d over-board. And first Midon began
 “ to blacken with Fins, and his Body flattening on both Sides, to have his
 “ Spine bent in a Curve. Into what Prodigy, said Lycabas, are you
 “ chang’d ? And as he spoke his Mouth grew wider, his Nose crooked,
 “ and his hardened Skin was covered with Scales. But Libys, still strug-
 “ gling with the stubborn Oars, sees his Hands shrink into a short Space,
 “ and that now they were not Hands, but might rather be call’d Fins.
 “ Another reaching his Arms to lay hold of the twisted Ropes, found he
 “ had no Arms, and his Body changing to a bended Trunk, he leap’d
 “ into the Sea ; and the End of his Tail became hooked, like the Horns
 “ of

Undique dant saltus : multâque aspergine rorant :
Emerguntque iterum : redeuntque sub æquora
rursus :

Inque chori ludunt speciem : lascivaque jactant 685
Corpora ; & acceptum patulis mare naribus efflant.
De modo viginti (tot enim râtis illa ferebat)
Restabam solus. Pavidum gelidumque trementi
Corpore, vixque meum firmat Deus, Excute,
dicens,

Corde metum, Diamque tene. Delatus in illam 690

Accensis aris Baccheia sacra frequento.

Præbuimus longis Pentheus ambagibus aures,
Inquit : ut ira morâ vires absumere posset.

Præcipitem famuli rapite hunc : cruciataque diris
Corpora tormentis Stygiæ dimittite nocti. 695

Protinus abstractus solidis Tyrhenus Acætes

Clauditur in tectis : & dum crudelia jussæ

Instrumenta necis ferrumque ignisque parantur ;

Sponte suâ patuisse fores, lapsasque lacertis

Sponte sua fama est, nullo solvente, catenas. 700

X. Perstat Echionides : nec jam jubet ire, sed ipse
Vadit, ubi electus facienda ad sacra Cythæron

*Dant saltus undique, rorantque
multa aspergine ; emerguntque
iterum, redeuntque rursus sub
æquora ; luduntque in speciem
chori, jactantque lasciva corpo-
ra ; & efflant mare acceptum
patulis naribus. Solus resta-
bam de viginti modo (enim illa
râtis ferebat tot.) Deus firmat
me pavidum, gelidumque tre-
menti corpore, vixque meum, di-
cens excute metum corde, teneque
Diam : Delatus in illam insulam
frequento Baccheia sacra accen-
sis aris. Pentheus inquit, præ-
buimus aures longis ambagibus,
ut ira posset absumere vires mora.
Famuli rapite hunc præcipitem,
dimittiteque corpora, cruciata di-
ris tormentis, Stygiæ nocti. Pro-
tinus Tyrhenus Acætes abstrac-
tus, clauditur in solidis tectis :
& dum crudelia instrumenta
jussæ necis, ferrumque, ignisque
parantur ; fama est fores patuisse
sua sponte ; catenasque fuisse lap-
sas lacertis sua sponte, nullo sol-
vente eas.*

*X. Echionides perstat : nec
jam jubet iamulos ire, sed ipse
vadit ubi Cithæron, electus ad
sacra facienda,*

TRANSLATION.

“ of the new Moon. They flounce about in the Waves, and bedew the
“ Ship with sprinkling Drops, sometimes emerge, and again plunge into
“ the Deep, tossing about their nimble Bodies, and wantoning in a Vari-
“ ety of Figures like a Chorus of Dancers, and spurt up the Waters from
“ their wide Nostrils. Of twenty Sailors, (for so many did the Ship carry)
“ I only remain in my proper Shape ; the God, when he beheld me cold,
“ affrighted, my Joints trembling, and scarcely myself, encourag’d me by
“ saying, Banish Fear from your Breast, and make for Chios. Arriving
“ there, I frequent the sacred Rites of Bacchus at the lighted Altars.

“ We have lent our Ears, says Pentheus, to a tedious far-fetch’d Tale,
“ fram’d to prevail o’er our just Anger by its Delay. Servants, drag him
“ hence headlong, and o’erwhelm him, expiring in cruel Tortures, with
“ endless Night.” Tuscan Acætes is immediately hurried away, and shut
up in a strong Prison. But while the dire Instruments of Torture, Racks
and Flames are prepared, Fame tells us, that the Gates flew open of
themselves, and that the Chains fell from his Hands, loosening of their
own Accord.

X. The Son of Echion still persists, nor does he now command others,
but goes himself to where Cithæron, chosen for the Celebration of these

NOTES.

692. *Præbuimus longis Pentheus.*] *Pausa-*
nias says, that *Pentheus* having mounted a Tree,
to see the secret Ceremonies of the Orgies,

was discovered by the *Bacchantes*, who punish’d
his Curiosity in the Manner related by our
Poet.

*sonabat cantibus, & clara voce
Bacchantum. Ut equus acer
fremat, adsumitque amorem pug-
næ, cum bellicus tubicen dedit
signa canoro ære: sic æther ic-
tus longis ululatibus movit Pen-
thea; & ira recanduit clangore
audito. Fere medio monte, sil-
vis cingentibus ultima, est cam-
pus, purus ab arboribus, &
spectabilis undique. Hic ma-
ter prima videt illum cernen-
tem sacra profanis oculis,
prima est concita insano motu,
prima violavit suum Penthea
misso Thyrsos, & clamavit Io,
adeste geminæ sorores. Ille aper
qui errat maximus in nostris a-
gris; ille aper est feriendus mihi.
Omnis turba furens ruit in unum.
Cunctæ coeunt, cunctæque se-
quuntur illum jam trepidum, jam
loquentem verba minus violenta,
jam damnantem se, jam faten-
tem se peccasse. Ille tamen sau-
cius, dixit, fer opem, matertera
Autonoë: umbræ Actæonis mo-
veant animus. Illa nescit quid
Actæon sit; abstulitque dextram
precanti. Altera est lacerata
Inoë raptu.*

Cantibus & clarâ bacchantum voce sonabat.
Ut fremit acer equus, cum bellicus ære canoro
Signa dedit tubicen, pugnaeque assumit amorem:
Pentheas sic ictus longis ululatibus æther 706
Movit: & audito clangore recanduit ira.
Monte ferè medio est, cingentibus ultima sylvis,
Purus ab arboribus, spectabilis undique campus.
Hic oculis illum cernentem sacra profanis 710
Prima videt, prima est insano concita motu,
Prima suum misso violavit Penthea thyrsos
Mater: Io, geminæ, clamavit, adeste sorores.
Ille aper, in nostris errat qui maximus agris,
Ille mihi feriendus aper. Ruit omnis in unum 715
Turba furens: cunctæ coeunt, cunctæque se-
quuntur,
Jam trepidum, jam verba minus violenta locutum,
Jam se damnantem, jam se peccasse fatentem.
Saucius ille tamen, Fer opem, matertera, dixit,
Autonoë: moveant animos Actæonis umbræ. 720
Illa quid Actæon nescit: dextramque precanti
Abstulit; Inoë lacerata est altera raptu.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

sacred Rites, resounded with the Songs and loud Voices of the Bacchantes. As the mettled Steed rages when the warlike Trumpeter gives the Alarm with founding Brass, and burns with Impatience for the Fight, so the Sky, struck with continued Howlings, transported Pentheus, and his Rage flames at hearing the distant Shouts. There is near the Middle of the Mountain a Plain, skirted round with Woods, itself clear of Trees, and visible on all Sides. Here first his Mother sees him regarding the sacred Mysteries with unhallowed Eyes; here she first kindled into Madness, here she first darted at her own Pentheus her leafy Javelin, and cries; "O my Sisters, come quickly; that frightful Boar that ravages our Fields, that Boar I must strike." The raging Crowd rush upon him at once, all meet together, and gather round him; now trembling, now uttering less violent Words, now blaming himself, and acknowledging that he was in fault. Finding himself wounded, "Help, help, he cries, my Aunt Autonoë, let the Manes of Actæon work upon your Mind." She remembers not Actæon, but frantick in her Rage, lops off his Right Arm as he begg'd for Pity, the other is torn off by the Fury of Ino. Unhappy

N O T E S.

720. *Autonoë.*] The Sister of *Agave*, and Mother of *Actæon*, whom *Pentheus* imagined the resembling Fate of her Son, would have in-

clin'd to more Meekness. But the unaccountable Rage, she was then seized with, deprived her both of Reason and Memory.

Non habet infelix quæ matri brachia tendat :
Trunca sed ostendens disiectis corpora membris ;

725

Adspice, mater, ait. Visis ululavit Agave ;
Collaque jactavit, movitque per aëra crinem.
Avulsumque caput digitis complexa cruentis ;
Clamat, Iô comites, Opus hæc victoria nostrum est.
Non citiùs frondes autumnno frigore tactas, 730
Jamque malè hærentes altâ rapit arbore ventus ;
Quàm sunt membra viri manibus direpta nefandis.
Talibus exemplis monitæ nova sacra frequentant,
Thuraque dant, sanctasque colunt Ismenides aras.

Infelix Pentheus non habet Brachia quæ tendat matri, sed ostendens corpora trunca disiectis membris, ait : Mater, adspice. Agave ululavit visis ; jactavitque colla, movitque crinem per aëra, complexaque caput avulsum cruentis digitis, clamat : Iô comites, hæc victoria est nostrum opus. Non ventus rapit citiùs ab alta arbore, frondes tactas autumnno frigore, jamque hærentes malè, quam membra viri sunt direpta manibus nefandis. Ismenides monitæ talibus exemplis frequentant nova sacra, dantque thura, coluntque sanctas aras.

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Pentheus has now no Arms to reach out to his Mother ; but shewing his mutilated Body, destitute of his Limbs, Mother, says he, behold. Agave howled at the Sight, and toss'd her Neck, and brandished her Locks in Air ; and tearing off his Head, grasp'd it in her bloody Fingers, crying out, " Lo, Companions, this Victory is my Work." Not more suddenly does the Wind bear off from a high Tree the Leaves loosened by Autumn Colds, than the mangled Limbs of Pentheus are scattered by bloody Hands. The Theban Matrons, aw'd by so tragical an Example, frequent the new Mysteries, offer Incense, and attend at the sacred Altars.

N O T E S.

734. *Ismenides.*] The Theban Matrons, so call'd from *Ismenus*, a River of *Bœotia*.

LIBER QUARTUS.

O R D O.

I. *At Alcithoë Minyeias non censet orgia dei accipienda, sed temeraria adhuc negat Bacchum esse progeniem Jovis, habetque sorores socias impietatis. Sacerdos jusserat dominas, famulasque, immunes suorum operum, celebrare festum, tegi quoad pectora pelle, solvere crinales vittas, sumereserta coma, thyrsosque frondentes manibus; & vaticinatus erat iram læsi numinis fore sævam. Matresque nurusque parent;*

I. **A**T non Alcithoë Minyeias Orgia censet
Accipienda dei : sed adhuc temeraria
Bacchum
Progeniem negat esse Jovis : sociasque
sorores

Impietatis habet. Festum celebrare sacerdos,
Immunesque operum dominas famulasque suorum,
Pectora pelle tegi, crinales solvere vittas, 6
Serta comâ, manibus frondentes sumere thyrsos,
Jusserat : & sævam læsi fore numinis iram,
Vaticinatus erat. Parent matresque, nurusque,

T R A N S L A T I O N.

BUT Alcithoe, the Daughter of Minyas, is not yet brought to think that the mysterious Rites of the God ought to be received ; but rashly persists in denying, that Bacchus was the Progeny of Jove, and has her Sisters her Associates in the Impiety. The Priest had commanded to celebrate the Feast, and that both Mistresses and Slaves should cease from all Manner of Work, cover their Breasts with Skins, untie the Fillets that bound up their Locks, adorn their Hair with Garlands, and bear in their Hands the leafy Thyrsus ; denouncing the heavy indignation of the God against all who conti-

N O T E S.

1. *At non Alcithoë.*] All the Theban Ladies, aw'd by this fatal Example of *Pentheus*, resorted to the sacred Ceremonies. But *Alcithoë*, the Daughter of *Minyas*, and her Sisters, still continued obstinate, and while others were engaged at the Festival, they and their Maids are busy with their usual Work at home. To make the Time pass on more agreeably, one of them proposes, that they should tell each a Story in their Turn. The Motion is readily agreed to, and she who first mentioned it, is intreated to begin. After revolving some Time within herself, what was most likely to amuse, she fixes upon the Story of *Pyramus* and *Thisbe*.

From what *Ovid* says in the last and this Book, it evidently appears, that the Establishment of the Worship of *Bacchus* in *Greece*, met with great Opposition, and that the Partizans of it, in order to make it be-received, spread about a Multitude of marvellous Fictions. And these pretended Pre-

digies are what we now endeavour to explain. One Thing we may remark, that however little Truth there is in them, the pretended Chastilements of *Pentheus*, the Mariners, the Daughters of *Minyas*, and *Lycurgus*, made *Bacchus* pass for a very revengeful Divinity, and the Priests did not fail to improve these Stories, to make his Worship more venerable.

1. *Minyeias.*] *Alcithoë* was the Daughter of *Minyas*, the Son of *Orchomenus*.

1. *Orgia.*] This was a general Name given by the *Greeks* to all religious Rites, but more particularly those of *Bacchus*.

6. *Pectora pelle tegi.*] Four Things were requir'd of the Women concern'd in the Celebration of this Festival : To cover themselves with the Skins of wild Beasts, to have their Hair hanging loose, to adorn their Heads with Crowns of Vine-Leaves, and to carry *Thyrsuses* in their Hands.

Telasq; calathosq; infectaq; pensa reponunt : 10
Thuraque dant : Bacchumque vocant, Bromium-
que, Lyæumque,
Ignigenamque, fatumque iterum, solumque bi-
matrem.

Additur his Nyseus, indetonfusque Thyoneus,
Et cum Lenæo genialis confitor uvæ,
Nycteliusque, Eleleusq; parens, & Iacchus, & Evan:
Et quæ præterea per Graias plurima gentes
Nomina, Liber, habes. Tibi enim inconsumta
juventas.

Tu puer æternus, tu formosissimus alto 18
Conspiceris cœlo : tibi, cum sine cornibus astas,
Virgineum caput est : Oriens tibi victus, ad usque
Decolor extremo qua tingitur India Gange.
Pentheas tu, venerande, bipenniferumq; Lycurgum
Sacrilegos mactas : Tyrrhenaque mittis in æquor
Corpora. Tu bijugum pictis insignia frænis
Colla premis lyncum : Bacchæ, Satyriq; sequuntur,
Quique senex ferulâ titubantes ebrius artus 26
Sustinet, & pando non fortiter hæret asello.

reponuntque telas, calathosque, pensaque infecta, dantque thura, vocantque Bacchum, Bromiumque, Lyæumque, Ignigenamque, fatumque iterum, solumque bimatem. Nyseus additur bis, Thyoneusque indetonfus, et confitor genialis uvæ cum Lenæo, Nycteliusque, et parens Eleleus, et Iacchus, et Evan; et plurima nomina præterea, quæ tu Liber habes per Graias gentes. Enim tibi est juventas inconsumta. Tu conspiceris puer æternus, tu formosissimus alto cælo. Virgineum caput est tibi, cum adstas sine cornibus. Oriens est victus tibi, ad usque qua decolor India tingitur extremo Gange. Tu venerande mactas Penthea, bipenniferumque Lycurgum sacrilegos; mittisque Tyrrhena corpora in æquor. Tu premis colla bijugum Lyncum, insignia pictis frænis: Bacchæ, Satyrique sequuntur, senexque ebrius, qui sustinet titubantes artus ferulâ, et hæret non fortiter pando asello.

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nued obstinate. Matrons and younger Wives obey, and quit their Webs, and Work-Baskets, and unfinished Tasks, and offer Incense, and call him Bacchus, and Bromius, and Lyæus, and Fire-begotten, and Doubly-born, and the only God that can boast of having two Mothers. To these they add Nyseus, Thyoneus, Lenæus, and the Parent of the genial Grape, and Nyctelius, and Father Eleleus, and Iacchus, and Evan, and all the other Names under which you, Bacchus, are honoured in the several States of Greece: for you enjoy a never-fading Youth, you are eternally a blooming Boy; in Heaven you shine the most amiable of the Gods, and when you appear without your Horns, you have a Virgin's Face. By thee the East has been subdued, to where swarthy India is bounded by the remote Ganges. Pentheus, and Ax-bearing Lycurgus, impious Men, fell by thy Vengeance, O venerable God; by thee were the Tyrrhene Sailors plunged into the Sea. Thou controuldest with painted Reins the Necks of the harness'd Linxes that draw thy Chariot. Crowds of Bacchæ and Satyrs follow thee, and old Silenus drunk, who supports his tottering Limbs with a Staff, and sits but insecurely upon his crooked As. Wherever you go, youthful Cla-

N O T E S.

11. *Bacchumque vocant Bromiumque.* We have here a Catalogue of the Names by which Bacchus was invoc'd. which Men drunk, were made of the Horns of Beasts: Others will have it, that he was the first who yolk'd Oxen together to plough the Ground, alluding to the Notion of his being the same with the Egyptian *Osiris*.
19 *Cornibus.* Mythologists are divided as to the Reason of the Ancients ascribing Horns to Bacchus. Some tell us, that the Cups out of

Quacunque ingrederis, clamor juvenilis, et una faemineæ voces, tympanaque impulsa palmis, æraque concava, buxusque longo foramine, sonant. Ismenides rogant ut adsis mitis pacatusque, coluntque jussa sacra. Solæ Minyeides intus, turbantes festa intempestiva Minerva, aut ducunt lanas, aut versant stamina pollice, aut hærent telæ, urgentque famulas laboribus. E quibus una deducens filum levi pollice, inquit; dum aliæ cessant, frequentantque commenta sacra, nos quoque, quas Pallas melior dea detinet, levemus utile opus manuum vario sermone; perque vices referamus in medium ad vacuas aures aliquid, quod non finat tempora videri longa. Sorores probant dicta, jubentque eam primam narrare. Illa cogitat quid referat è multis, (nam norat plurima;) et est dubia, narretne de te, Babylonia Derceti, quam Palæstini, credunt celebrasse stagna versâ figura, squamis ve-

Quacunque ingrederis; clamor juvenilis, & una Faemineæ voces, impulsaque tympana palmis, Concavaque æra sonant, longoque foramine buxus. Pacatus mitisque, rogant Ismenides, adsis: 31
Jussaque sacra colunt. Solæ Minyeides intus, Intempestivâ turbantes festa Minervâ,
Aut ducunt lanas, aut stamina pollice versant, Aut hærent telæ, famulasque laboribus urgent. 35
E quibus una levi deducens pollice filum:
Dum cessant aliæ, commentaque sacra frequentant, Nos quoque, quas Pallas melior Dea detinet, inquit, Utile opus manuum vario sermone levemus.
Perque vices aliquid, quod tempora longa videri 40
Non sinat, in medium vacuas referamus ad aures. Dicta probant, primamque jubent narrare sorores. Illa, quid é multis referat (nam plurima nôrat) Cogitat: & dubia est, de te, Babylonia, narret, Derceti, quam versâ squamis velantibus artus 45
Stagna Palæstini credunt celebrasse figura:
An magis ut sumtis illius filia pennis,

TRANSLATION.

mours accompany you, and Female Cries. Drums beat with Hands, and hollow Cymbals resound, and the boxen Pipe *tunes its Note*. The Ismenian Matrons celebrate your sacred Rites, and beg you would come among them mild and propitious. The Daughters of Minyas alone keep within Doors, and disturbing the Festival by their unseasonable Work, either comb the Wool, or twirl the Thread with nimble Fingers, or hasten on the Web, and keep their Maids close at Work. Of whom, one drawing out the nice Thread with skilful Thumb, while others, says she, are idle, and frequent these fanciful Solemnities, let us, whom Pallas a better Deity detains, endeavour to sweeten the useful Toil by various Discourse, and relate by Turns some amusing Tale to entertain our disengaged Ears, and hinder the Time from appearing long. Her Sisters are pleased with the Proposal, and bid her tell the first Story. She considers with herself which to chuse, perplex'd by the great Variety she knew, and is in doubt, whether she should tell of thee, Babylonian Dercetis, whom the Palestines believed to inhabit the Lakes, with thy Form changed, and thy Limbs covered with Scales, or rather how her Daughter, taking the Wings of a Dove, spent

NOTES.

33. *Intempestiva Minerva.*] That is, by those Arts of Frugality and Industry here described, which are said to have been first invented by *Minerva*, and but ill agreed with the Festivals of *Bacchus*.

44. *De te Babylonia narret Derceti.*] *Ovid*, who has beyond any other found the Art of connecting

Stories together, that have no Relation among themselves, introduces the Daughter of *Minyas* recounting several Fables, that could not have been well brought in in any other Manner.

47. *Sumtis illius filia pennis.*] *Lucian*, speaking of *Derceto*, says: I have seen in *Phœnicia* an Image of this Goddess, of a very extraordinary Kind.

Extremos altis in turribus egerit annos.
 Nais an ut cantu, nimiumque potentibus herbis,
 Verterit in tacitos juvenilia corpora pisces : 50
 Donec idem passa est. An, quæ poma alba ferebat,
 Nt nunc nigra ferat contactu sanguinis arbor.
 Hæc placet : hanc, quoniam vulgaris fabula non
 est,

Talibus oīsa modis, lanā sua fila sequente.

II. Pyramus & Thisbe, juvenum pulcherrimus
 alter, 55

Altera, quas Oriens habuit, prælata puellis,
 Contiguas tenere domos : ubi dicitur altam
 Coctilibus muris cinxisse Semiramis urbem.
 Notitiam primosque gradus vicinia fecit.

egerit extremos annos in altis turribus. An ut Nais cantu, herbisque nimium potentibus, verterit juvenilia corpora in tacitos pisces, donec passa est idem. An ut arbor quæ ferebat alba poma, nunc ferat nigra contactu sanguinis. Hæc fabula placet, orisque est hanc quoniam non est vulgaris fabula, talibus modis, lanā sequente sua fila.

II. Pyramus & Thisbe, alter pulcherrimus juvenum, altera prælata puellis quas oriens habuit, tenere contiguas domos, ubi Semiramis dicitur cinxisse altam urbem coctilibus muris. Vicinia fecit notitiam primosque gradus :

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her last Years in the high Towers of Babylon ; or how Nais, by her Spells and potent Herbs, turn'd the Bodies of the Youths she had enjoy'd, into mute Fishes, until at length she suffered herself the same Fate ; or how the Tree, which formerly bore white Fruit, has now its Berries of purple Hue, from being stain'd with Gore. This pleases her best : this, because a Story less known, she began in this Manner, lengthening out the while her Thread.

II. Pyramus and Thisbe, the one the most accomplish'd Youth, the other the most amiable of all the Eastern Nymphs, lived in Houses contiguous to each other, where Semiramis is said to have surrounded a stately City with Walls of Brick. A Neighbourhood so close brought on Acquaintance, and the first Ad-

N O T E S .

Kind. It represents her from the Middle upwards a Woman, but below she terminates in a Fish. The Statue of her, which is shewn at *Hierapolis*, represents her wholly a Woman. He further says, that the Temple of this last City is thought by some to have been built by *Semiramis*, who consecrated it not to *Juno*, as is generally believed, but to her Mother *Derceto*. From all which it appears, that the young Princess, whom *Derceto* exposed, was the fam'd *Semiramis* her Daughter.

49. *Nais*.] A Nymph of the Island of the Sun, call'd also *Nosola*, between *Taprobana* and *Carmania*.

55. *Pyramus & Thisbe*.] *Pyramus* and *Thisbe* were two young Lovers, who liv'd in adjoining Houses at *Babylon*. Having no opportunity of seeing one another, because their Parents opposed the growing Passion, they contriv'd to steal by Night from home, and meet under a Mulberry-Tree without the City. *Thisbe* came first, and being obliged to fly to a Cave to avoid a Lioness, dropp'd her Veil in the Fright : This, after it had been torn in Pieces by the bloody Teeth of that savage Animal, chanced to fall into the

Hands of *Pyramus*, who upon that believing she had been devoured, kills himself in Regret. *Thisbe* returning, and judging from what she saw, of what had pass'd, stabs herself also. This Story is to be met with only in *Ovid* and *Hyginus* ; nor is it necessary to know any Thing farther about it. The particular Circumstances, wherewith it is recounted, are only the Embellishments of a poetical Imagination. The Story, however, contains an excellent Moral, and may serve as a Lesson both to Parents and Children : To Children, that they be not too rash of entering into Engagements, especially where the different Interests of Families may form any considerable Obstacles : And to Parents, not to be always governed by Resentment or Interest ; but to make some Allowances for Inclinations, that become criminal only by their Obstinacy.

57. *Ubi dicitur altam, &c.*] The Magnificence and Greatness of *Babylon* is taken notice of by almost all ancient Writers. Its Walls are said to have been 60 Miles in Compass, 87 Feet in Thickness, and in Height 350 Feet.

88. *Ad-*

amor crevit tempore, coissent quoque jure tedæ, sed parentes vetuere quod non potuere vetare. Ambos ardebant mentibus ex æquo captis; omnis conscius abest, loquuntur nutu signisque; ignisque reclusus, quo magis tegitur, magis aestuat. Paries communis utriusque domui, erat fissus tenui rimâ, quam olim duxerat, cum fieret. Quid amor non sentit? vos amantes primi sensistis id vitium notatum nulli per longa secula: et fecistis iter voci: blanditiæque solebant transire tutæ per illud minimo murmure. Sæpe ut constiterant, Thisbe hinc, Pyramus illinc, anhelitusque oris fuerat captatus invicem; dicebant: Invide paries, quid obstas amanti-bus? Quantum erat ut sineres nos jungi toto corpore! Aut, si hoc esset nimium, pateres vel ad danda oscula! nec simus ingrati. Fatemur nos debere tibi, quod transitus ad amicas aures est datus nostris verbis. Locuti talia nequicquam diversa sede, dixere vale sub noctem: dedereque quisque oscula suæ parti; non pervenientia contra. Postera Aurora removerat nocturnos ignes, solque siccaverat radiis pruinosas herbas.

Tempore crevit amor. Tedæ quoque jure coissent,
Sed vetuere patres, quod non potuere vetare.
Ex æquo captis ardebant mentibus ambo.
Consciis omnis abest. Nutu signisque loquuntur.
Quoque magis tegitur, tectus magis aestuat ignis.
Fissus erat tenui rimâ, quam duxerat olim, 65
Cum fieret, paries domui communis utriusque.
Id vitium nulli per secula longa notatum;
(*Quid non sentit amor?*) primi sensistis amantes,
Et voci fecistis iter; tutæque per illud
Murmure blanditiæ minimo transire solebant. 70
Sæpe ut constiterant, hinc Thisbe, Pyramus illinc;
Inque vicem fuerat captatus anhelitus oris;
Invide, dicebant, paries, quid amantibus obstas?
Quantum erat, ut sineres nos toto corpore jungi!
Aut, hoc si nimium, vel ad oscula danda pa-
teres! 75
Nec simus ingrati. Tibi nos debere fatemur,
Quod datus est verbis ad amicas transitus aures.
Talia diversa nequicquam sede locuti;
Sub noctem dixere Vale; partique dedere
Oscula quisque suæ, non pervenientia contra. 80
Postera nocturnos Aurora removerat ignes,
Solque pruinosas radiis siccaverat herbas:

TRANSLATION.

vances of Affection; in Time this ripened into Love; they would have also been united by the Marriage-Tye, but their Parents opposed it; and vainly forbid what it was not in their Power to hinder. Both burn'd with Minds equally captivated. No one is intrusted with this Secret; they speak by Nods and Signs, and the more the Flame is covered, the more it rages and spreads. The Wall common to both Houses was cleft by a small Chink, which it had got at the Time when it was first built. This Flaw, observed by none for many Ages, (what can escape the Notice of Love?) you fond Lovers first espied, and made it serve as a Passage for your Voice, thro' which the soft Accents of Love were wont to be safely convey'd in gentlest Murmurs. Often as they stood, Thisbe on one Side, and Pyramus on the other, and had each by Turns caught the other's Breath; "Envious Wall, would they say, why do you thus oppose the
"Bliss of Lovers? What great Matter would it be, to suffer us to unite with
"our whole Persons? Or if this is too much, that at least we might be per-
"mitted to share mutual Embraces? Nor are we ungrateful; we confess we
"owe it to you, that our Words find a Passage to each other's Ears." After uttering these vain Complaints on either Side, at Night they say farewell, and imprint Kisses on their own Part, which yet cannot reach to the other. The following Morn had extinguished the lesser Fires of the Night, and the Sun with his Rays dried the dewy Herbs, when our Lovers meet again at the usual
Place,

Ad solitum coiêre locum. Tum murmure parvo
 Multa prius questi, statuunt, ut nocte silenti
 Fallere custodes, foribusque excedere tentent : 85
 Cumque domo exierint, urbis quoque claustra re-
 linquant :

Neve sit errandum lato spatiantibus arvo ;
 Convenient ad busta Nini : lateantque sub umbra
 Arboris. Arbor ibi niveis uberrima pomis
 Ardua morus erat, gelido contermina fonti. 90
 Pacta placent : & lux tardè discedere visa
 Præcipitatur aquis, & aquis nox surgit ab iisdem.
 Callida per tenebras, versato cardine, Thisbe,
 Egreditur, fallitque suos : adopertaque vultum
 Pervenit ad tumultum ; dictaque sub arbore sedit.

Audacem faciebat amor. Venit ecce recenti
 Cæde læna boum spumantes oblita rictus,
 Depositura sitim vicini fontis in unda.
 Quam procul ad Lunæ radios Babylonia Thisbe
 Vidit : & obscurum timido pede fugit in antrum.
 Dumque fugit ; tergo velamina lapsa relinquit.
 Ut lea sæva sitim multâ compescuit undâ,
 Dum redit in sylvas, inventos forte sine ipsâ
 Ore cruentato tenues laniavit amictus. 95

Coiêre ad solitum locum. Tum prius questi multa parvo murmure ; statuunt ut tentent silenti nocte fallere custodes, excedereque foribus. Cumque exierint domo, ut relinquant quoque claustra urbis. Neve sit errandum illis spatiantibus lato arvo, ut convenient ad busta Nini, lateantque sub umbra arboris. Ibi arbor, uberrima niveis pomis, morus ardua, erat contermina gelido fonti. Pacta placent : & lux visa discedere tarde, præcipitatur aquis, & nox surgit ab iisdem aquis. Callida Thisbe, cardine versato, egreditur, fallitque suos per tenebras : adopertaque quod ad vultum, pervenit ad tumultum, seditque sub dicta arbore. Amor faciebat audacem. Ecce læna oblita spumantes rictus è cæde recenti boum, venit depositura sitim in unda vicini fontis. Quam Babylonia Thisbe vidit procul ad radios lunæ ; & fugit trepido pede in obscurum antrum. Dumque fugit, relinquit velamina lapsa tergo. Ut lea sæva compescuit sitim multa unda, dum redit in sylvas, laniavit cruentato ore tenues amictus, inventos forte sine ipsa Thisbe.

TRANSLATION.

Place. Then first complaining much in soft Murmurs of their hard Fate, they agree to try, if in the Silence of the Night they can deceive their Keepers, and steal out of Doors ; and having once got from their Houses, to leave also the City ; and lest perhaps they might wander long in the open Fields, to meet at the Tomb of Ninus, and conceal themselves under the Shade of a Tree. For there, by the Edge of a cool Spring, stood a tall Mulberry-Tree, bending under a Load of Snow-white Fruit : The Contrivance pleases them, and the Light, seeming to depart slowly, plunges at last into the Sea, and Night rises from the same Sea. Artful Thisbe, turning the Hinge gently, gets out in the Dark, and deceives her domesticks ; then covering her Face with a Veil, arrives at the Tomb, and sits down under the Tree agreed upon. Love made her bold : When lo a Lionsess, her frothing Jaws besmear'd with the fresh Slaughter of Oxen, comes to quench her Thirst in the Waters of the adjoining Spring ; which, when Thisbe spied at some Distance by the Rays of the Moon, she fled with trembling Pace into a dark Cave, and as she fled, leaves her Veil, which dropp'd from her Back. The savage Lionsess having appeased her Thirst with large Draughts, as she returns into the Woods, tears with bloody Mouth the thin

NOTES.

88. *Ad busta Nini.*] The Sepulchre of *Ninus*, | the Appearance of a strong Citadel, at some Distance from the City, according to the Report of *Diodorus*, was ten Stadia in Breadth, and nine in Depth : it had

*Pyramus egressus seriùs vidit in alto
pulvere certa vestigia feræ,
expalluitque toto ore. Ut vero
repperit quoque vestem tinctam
sanguine; inquit, una nox per-
det duos amantes, è quibus illa
fuit dignissima longâ vitâ; nostra
anima est nocens. Ego peremi
te, miseranda, qui jussi ut venires
nocte in loca plena metus, nec
veni huc priùs. O quicunque leo-
nes habitatis sub hac rupe, di-
vellite nostrum corpus, & consu-
mite scelerata viscera ferro morsu.
Sed est timidi optare necem. Tol-
lit velamina Thisbes, & fert se-
cum ad umbram pactæ arboris.
Utque dedit lacrymas, ut dedit
oscula notæ vesti, inquit, accipe
nunc haustus nostri quoque san-
guinis, dimittitque ferrum quo
erat accinctus in ilia; nec mora;
moriens traxit e ferventi vulnere.
Ut jacuit resupinus humi, cruor
emicat alte, non aliter quam cum
fistula scinditur vitiato plumbo,
& ejaculatur longe tenues aquas
stridente foramine, atque rumpit
aëra ictibus. Fœtus arborei ver-
tuntur in atram faciem adasper-
gine cædis; radixque madefacta
sanguine, tingit pendentia mora
pœnitico colore.*

Seriùs egressus vestigia vidit in alto 105
Pulvere certa feræ, totoque expalluit ore
Pyramus: ut vero vestem quoque sanguine tinctam
Repperit; Una duos nox, inquit, perdet amantes;
E quibus illa fuit longâ dignissima vitâ:
Nostra nocens anima est. Ego te, miseranda,
peremi, 110
In loca plena metûs qui jussi nocte venires:
Nec prior huc veni. Nostrum divellite corpus,
Et scelerata fero consumite viscera morsu,
O quicunque sub hâc habitatis rupe, leones!
Sed *Timidi est optare necem.* Velamina Thisbes 115
Tollit, & ad pactæ secum fert arboribus umbram.
Utque dedit notæ lacrymas, dedit oscula vesti:
Accipe nunc, inquit, nostri quoque sanguinis
haustus,
Quoque erat accinctus, dimittit in ilia ferrum.
Nec mora; ferventi moriens e vulnere traxit. 120
Ut jacuit resupinus humi; cruor emicat alte;
Non aliter, quàm cum vitiato fistula plumbo,
Scinditur, &, tenues stridente foramine longe
Ejaculatur aquas; atque ictibus aëra rumpit.
Arborei fœtus aspergine cædis in atram 125
Vertuntur faciem: madefactaque sanguine radix
Pœnitico tingit pendentia mora colore.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

Veil, which she chanced to find by itself in the Fields. Pyramus coming out later, sees the plain Prints of a wild Beast in the deep Dust, and a sudden Paleness spreads o'er all his Face; but when he found also the Veil stain'd with Blood: "One Night, says he, shall witness the Death of two Lovers; she indeed was worthy of a longer Life, but my Soul is guilty: 'tis I that have destroyed you, much to be lamented Fair, who persuaded you to come by Night into Places full of Terror, and came not first myself. O, whatever Lions lurk under this Rock, tear in Pieces my Body, and devour my wicked Bowels with unrelenting Jaws. But it is the Part of a Coward to wish for Death." He takes up Thisbe's Veil, and carries it with him to the Shade of the appointed Tree; and after letting fall a Torrent of Tears, and imprinting Kisses upon the well-known Garment, receive now also, says he, a Draught of my Blood, and plunges the Sword, wherewith he was begirt, into his Bowels; then, without Delay, as he was dying, drew it from the warm Wound, and lay extended supine upon the Ground. The Blood springs high, just as when a Pipe bursting where the Lead is decay'd, throws out the Waters from the hissing Flaw, and spouting breaks the Air with its Strokes. The Fruit of the Tree, by the Spinkling of the Blood, puts on a dark Complexion, and the Root, fattened by the flowing Gore, tinges the hanging Mulberries with a purple Colour.

But

Ecce metu nondum posito, ne fallat amantem,
 Illa redit: juvenemque oculis, animoque requirit:
 Quantaque vitârit narrare pericula gestit. 130
 Utque locum, & versam cognovit in arbore formam;
 (Sic facit incertam pomi color) hæret an hæc sit.
 Dum dubitat, tremebunda videt pulsare cruentum
 Membra solum; retroque pedem tulit: oraque buxo
 Pallidiora gerens, exhorruit æquoris instar, 135
 Quod fremit, exiguâ cum summum stringitur aurâ.
 Sed postquam remorata suos cognovit amores,
 Percutit indignos claro plangore lacertos:
 Et laniata comas, amplexaque corpus amatum,
 Vulnera supplevit lacrymis; fletumque cruori 140
 Miscuit: & gelidis in vultibus oscula figens,
 Pyrame, clamavit, quis te mihi casus ademit?
 Pyrame, responde. Tua te, charissime, Thisbe
 Nominat. Exaudi: vultusque attolle jacentes.
 Ad nomen Thisbes oculos jam morte gravatos 145
 Pyramus crexit, visâque recondidit illa.
 Quæ postquam vestemque suam cognovit, & ense
 Vidit ebur vacuum; Tua te manus, inquit,
 amorque
 Perdidit, infelix. Est & mihi fortis in unum
 Hoc manus: est & amor. Dabit hic in vulnera
 vires. 150

Ecce illa, metu nondum posito, redit, ne fallat amantem; requiritque juvenem oculis animoque, gestitque narrare quanta pericula vitârit: utque cognovit locum, & versam formam in arbore, læret an hæc sit, color pomi facit eam sic incertam. Dum dubitat, videt tremebunda membra pulsare cruentum solum, tulitque pedem retrò: gerensque ora pallidiora buxo, exhorruit instar æquoris, quod tremit cum summum stringitur exiguâ aurâ. Sed postquam remorata cognovit suos amores, percutit indignos lacertos claro plangore, & laniata comas, amplexaque corpus amatum, supplevit vulnera lacrymis, miscuitque fletum cruori, & figens oscula in gelidis vultibus clamavit Pyrame, quis casus ademit te mihi? Pyrame, responde, tua Thisbe nominat te, charissime; exaudi, attolleque vultus jacentes. Ad nomen Thisbes Pyramus crexit oculos jam gravatos morte, illâque visâ, recondidit. Quæ postquam cognovit vestemque suam, & vidit ebur vacuum ense, inquit, Tua manus, amorque perdidit te, infelix: est & mihi manus fortis in hoc unum; est & amor, hic dabit vires in vulnera.

TRANSLATION.

But now Thisbe, having not yet quite banished her Fear, anxious lest she might seem to have deceived her Lover, returns to the Place, seeks for the youth with ardent Eyes and an ardent Mind, and is impatient to tell him of the great Danger she had escaped; when, coming to the Place, and observing the Appearance of the Tree altered, she doubts if she is right, so greatly was she surpriz'd at the Colour of the Fruit. In this Uncertainty she sees trembling Limbs beat the bloody Ground, and starting back with a Face pale as Ashes, thrills with Horror as the Sea, whose Surface trembles when brush'd by a gentle Breeze! But when, after staying a little, she found it to be her Lover, she smites her Arms, worthy of gentler Usage, with echoing Blows, and tearing her Hair, embrac'd the beloved Body, and wash'd his Wounds with her Tears, mixing these watery Tokens of her Sorrow with his Blood; then applying her Lips to his cold Face, "Pyramus, (she cried) what cruel Disaster has thus torn you from me? Pyramus, answer; 'tis your own dearest Thisbe that calls: Hear, and raise your sinking Countenance." At the Name of Thisbe, Pyramus lifted up his Eyes, now heavy with Death, and after seeing her, closed them again. Thisbe, how soon she perceived her own Veil, and saw the Ivory Sheath without the Sword; "Alas, she cried, ill-fated Youth, your own Hand and Love have destroy'd you. I have also a Hand bold enough for this one Purpose; I have Love too; this will give me Resolution for the Wound. I will

T

" follow

*Persequar extinctum, dicarque
miserrima causa & comes tui
leti, tuque qui poteras heu re-
velli à me solâ morte, poteris nec
revelli morte. Tamen O parentes
multum miseri meus, illiusque,
estote rogati hoc verbis amborum;
ut non invideatis eos quos certus
amor, quos hora novissima junx-
it, componi eodem tumulo. At
tu arbor, quæ nunc tegis misera-
bile corpus unius, mox es tectura
corpora duorum; tene signa cæ-
dis, semperque habe foetus pullos,
& aptos luctibus, monumenta
gemini cruoris. Dixit, & mu-
crone aptato sub imum pectus,
incubuit ferro, quod adhuc tepe-
bat à cæde. Vota tamen teti-
gère Deos, tetigère parentes: nam
ater color est in pomo, ubi per-
maturuit, quodque superest rogis,
requiescit in una urna.*

III. Desierat: Tempusque me-
dium fuit breve; & Leuconoe
est orsa dicere: Sorores tenuère
vocem.

*Persequar extinctum: letique miserrima dicar
Causa, comesque tui. Quique à me morte revelli
Heu sola poteras, poteris nec morte revelli.
Hoc tamen amborum verbis estote rogati
O multum miseri meus illiusque Parentes, 155
Ut, quos certus amor, quos hora novissima junxit,
Componi tumulo non invideatis eodem.
At tu, quæ ramis arbor miserabile corpus
Nunc tegis unius, mox es tectura duorum;
Signa tene cædis: pullosque, & luctibus aptos 160
Semper habe foetus, gemini monumenta cruoris.
Dixit: & aptato pectus mucrone sub imum
Incubuit ferro; quod adhuc à cæde tepebat.
Vota tamen tetigère Deos, tetigère parentes;
Nam color in pomo est, ubi permaturuit, ater;
Quodque rogis superest, unâ requiescit in urnâ.
III. Desierat: Mediumque fuit breve tempus;
& orsa est
Dicere Leuconoë: Vocem tenuère sorores.*

TRANSLATION.

“ follow you even in Death, and be call’d the unhappy Cause and Companion
“ of your untimely Fate; and you, whom Death only could tear from me,
“ shall not even by Death be torn from me. And you, O much-to-be pitied
“ Parents of mine and his, be intreated this one Thing in the Words of us
“ both, that you would not envy those, whom constant Love and the last Mo-
“ ments have join’d, the Happiness of being buried in the same Tomb. And
“ you, O Tree, who now with your Boughs shade the mournful Body of one,
“ and are fated soon to cover those of two, retain some Token of this our
“ Death, and bear always Fruit black, and suited to Mourning, as Monuments
“ of the Blood of both.” She said; and fixing the Point under the Bottom of
her Breast, she fell upon the Sword, as yet reeking from the Slaughter of her
Lover. Her dying Prayers reach’d the Ears of both Gods and Parents; for the
Colour of the Fruit, when it ripens, is a dark Purple, and what remain’d of
them, after the funeral Rites, rests in the same Urn.

III. Here she ended; and after a short interval Leuconoe began to speak,
her Sisters sitting round her in silent Attention. Love hath captivated also this

NOTES.

167. *Desierat.*] The Story that comes next in Order, is that of *Leucotboe* changed into a Shoot of Frankincense; but before the Nymph enters upon it, she explains the Fable of *Mars* caught by *Vulcan* in Bed with *Venus*. These two Fables seem not to include in them any Thing historical, at least I have been able to find nothing satisfying on this Subject. And indeed, tho’ for the most Part Fables have their foundation in History, yet

it must be owned, that they sometimes regard only Morality and Physicks: Such seems to be the Story now before us. *Leucotboe* pass’d for the Daughter of *Orcbamus*, King of *Persia*, because that Prince was the first who planted in that Realm the Tree which bears Incense, and which was call’d *Leucotboe*. They add, that that Princess was in Lovewith *Apollo*, because Incense is an aromatick Drug very much used in Medicine, whereof *Apollo*

Hunc quoque, fidereâ qui temperat omnia luce,
 Cepit amor Solem : Solis referemus amores. 170
 Primus adulterium Veneris cum Marte putatur
 Hic vidisse Deus : videt hic Deus omnia primus.
 Indoluit factô : Junonigenæque marito
 Furta tori, furtique locum monstravit : at illi
 Et mens, & quod opus fabrilis dextra tenebat, 175
 Excidit. Extemplo graciles ex ære catenas,
 Retiaque, & laqueos, quæ lumina fallere possint,
 Elimat. Non illud opus tenuissima vincant
 Stamina, non summo quæ pendet aranea tigno.
 Utque leves tactus, momentaque parva sequan-
 tur, 180
 Efficit : & lecto circumdata collocat aptè.
 Ut venère torum conjux & adulter in unum ;
 Arte viri, vinclisque nova ratione paratis,
 In mediis ambo deprensi amplexibus hærent.
 Lemnius extemplo valvas patefecit eburnas : 185
 Admisitque Deos : illi jacuère ligati
 Turpiter. Atque aliquis de Dîs non tristibus
 optet
 Sic fieri turpis. Superi risere : diuque
 Hæc fuit in toto notissima fabula cælo.

*Amor cepit hunc queque Solem,
 qui temperat omnia fidereâ luce :
 referemus amores Solis. Hic deus
 putatur primus vidisse adulterium
 Veneris cum Marte. Hic deus
 primus videt omnia. Indoluit
 factô : monstravitque Junoni-
 genæ marito, furta tori, locum-
 que furti. At & mens, & opus
 quod fabrilis dextra tenebat,
 excidit illi. Extemplo elimat ex
 ære graciles catenas, laqueosque
 & retia quæ possint fallere lu-
 mina ; non tenuissima stamina
 vincant illud opus ; non aranea
 quæ pendet summo tigno. Effi-
 citque ut sequantur leves tactus,
 parvaque momenta, & collocat
 ea aptè circumdata lecto. Ut
 conjux & adulter venère in unum
 torum, ambo hærent in mediis
 amplexibus, deprensi arte viri,
 & vinclis paratis nova ratione.
 Extemplo Lemnius patefecit
 eburnas valvas, admisitque
 deos. Illi jacuère ligati turpiter :
 atque aliquis de diis non tristibus.
 optat fieri sic turpis. Superi
 risere ; hæcque fabula fuit diu
 notissima in toto cælo.*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

Sun, who moderates all Things by his etherial Light. Let us relate the Amours of the Sun : This God is thought to have first discovered the Adultery of Venus with Mars ; This God sees every Thing first. He was grieved at what had been done ; and betrayed to the Husband born of Juno, both the stolen embrace, and the Place where it was committed. He amaz'd, and as if depriv'd of his Senses, dropp'd the Work which he held in his skilful right Hand ; forthwith he files out slender Chains of Brass, and Nets, whose subtile Mashs might deceive the most prying Eye : The finest Threads could not exceed this Work, nor those delicate Fibrils, by which the Spider hangs from the top of a Beam. He contrives it too to yield to the gentlest touch, and smallest Movements, and draws it with the nicest Artifice round the Bed. When the Wife and Adulterer came into the same Bed, caught both by the Artifice of the Husband, and his Chains, which he had prepar'd after a new Manner, they stick lock'd fast in each other's Embraces. The Lemnian Deity immediately threw open the Ivory Folding-Doors, and admitted the Gods. They lay shamefully coupled together ; yet some of the Gods (not the gravest, you may suppose) could have lik'd being surpriz'd in that scandalous Posture. The Gods laugh'd, and for a long Time this was the most noted Story in all Heaven. The Cythereian Goddess

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was the Inventor. The Jealousy of Clytie is brought in, because, according to Naturalists, the *Heliotrope* is a Plant that kills the Incense-Tree.

Cythereia exigit pœnam memorem
indicii. Inque vices, lædit pari
amore, illum, qui læsit teſtos a-
mores. Quid nunc, nate Hype-
rionne, forma, calorque, lumina-
que radiata profunt tibi? Nempe
tu, qui uris omnes terras tuis ig-
nibus, ureris novo igne: quique
debes cernere omnia, ſpectas *Leu-*
cothoen, & figis oculos, quos debes
mundo, in una virgine. Modò
ſurgis temperius *Eöo* cœlo; m. d.ò
incidis ſerius undis. Morâque
ſpectandi porrigis brumales horas.
Interdum deficis; vitiumque men-
tis tranſit in lumina; & obſcurus
terres pectora mortalia. Nec pal-
les quod imago lunæ propioris ter-
ris obſiterit tibi; iſte amor facit
hunc colorem. Diligis hanc unam:
nec *Clymeneve*, *Rhodesve* tenet te,
nec pulcherrima genitrix *Æææ*
Circes, *Clytieque*, quæ quamvis
deſpecta, petebat tuos concubitus;
illicque ipſo tempore habetas grave
vulnus. *Leucothoe* fecit obliviam
multarum:

Exigit indicii memorem *Cythereia* pœnam: 190
Inque vices illum, teſtos qui læsit amores,
Lædit amore pari. Quid nunc, *Hyperione* nate,
Forma, calorque tibi, radiataque lumina profunt?
Nempe tuis omnes qui terras ignibus uris,
Ureris igne novo: quique omnia cernere debes, 195
Leucothoen ſpectas: & virgine figis in una,
Quos mundo debes, oculos. Modò ſurgis *Eöo*
Temporibus cœlo: modò ſerius incidis undis;
ſpectandique morâ brumales porrigis horas.
Deficis interdum: vitiumque in lumina mentis 200
Tranſit; & obſcurus mortalia pectora terres.
Nec, tibi quòd *Lunæ* terris propioris imago
Obſiterit, palles. Facit hunc amor iſte colorem.
Diligis hanc unam: nec te *Clymeneque*, *Rho-*
dosque,
Nec tenet *Æææ* genitrix pulcherrima *Circes*. 205
Quæque tuos *Clytie*, quamvis deſpecta, petebat
Concubitus; ipſoque illo grave vulnus habebas
Tempore. *Leucothoe* multarum obliviam fecit;

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demands Satisfaction of the Sun in Memory of this Discovery, and in Revenge inflames him with the like Paſſion, who had betrayed her ſecret Amours. What now, Son of Hyperion, does thy Beauty, Brightneſs, and radiant Light avail thee? ſince you, who ſcatter your burning Rays over all the Earth, are conſum'd by a new Flame, nor regarding as you ought all Things alike, your Looks are intent only on *Leucothoe*, and thoſe Eyes, which are due to the Uni- verſe, fix'd on her alone. Sometimes you riſe earlier in the eaſtern Heaven, ſometimes ſink later in the weſtern Waves, and thro' a Fondneſs of gazing at her, lengtheneſt out the Winter Hours. Sometimes your Light forſakes you, and the Trouble of your Mind paſſes into your Countenance, and the Darkneſs which covers you, fills with Terror the Minds of Men. Nor art thou pale, becauſe the Moon, which is nigher the Earth, intervenes; 'tis Love only that occasions this Colour. You love her alone; nor does *Clymene*, or *Rhodos*, or the beautiful Mother of *Ææan* *Circe*, employ your Thoughts, nor even *Clytie*, who, though deſpis'd, ſought your Embraces, even at the Time when you was deeply ſmitten by another. *Leucothoe* alone baniſhes the Remembrance of all

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- 204: *Rhodos*.] A Girl of *Rhodes*, the Daugh- ter of *Neptune* and *Venus*, greatly beloved by *Apollo*, to whom ſhe bore ſeven Children. 205. *Æææ* genitrix.] *Perſa*, the Daughter of *Oceanus*, and Mother of *Circe*, who is here call'd *Æææ*, from *Ææa*, a City and Peninſula of *Colchos*. 206. *Clytie*.] A Sea-Nymph, in Love with *Apollo*, who afterwards neglected her, as we ſhall ſee below.

Gentis odoriferæ quam formosissima partu
Edidit Eurynome ; sed postquam filia crevit, 210
Quàm mater cunctas, tam matrem filia vincit:
Rexit Achæmenias urbes pater Orchamus : isque
Septimus à prisçi numeratur origine Beli.

Axe sub Hesperio sunt pascua Solis equorum ;
Ambrosiam pro gramine habent. Ea fessa diur-
nis 215

Membra ministeriis nutrit, reparatque labori.
Dumque ibi quadrupedes cœlestia pabula carpunt ;
Noxque vicem peragit ; thalamos Deus intrat a-
matos

Versus in Eurynomes faciem genitricis ; & inter
Bis sex Leucothoën famulas ad lumina cernit 220
Lævia versato ducentem stamina fuso.

Ergo ubi, ceu mater, caræ dedit oscula natæ :
Res, ait, arcana est : famulæ, discedite : neve
Arripite arbitrium matri secreta loquenti.

Paruērunt : thalamoq; Deus sine teste relicto,
225

Ille ego sum, dixit, qui longum metior annum,
Omnia qui video ; per quem videt omnia tellus :

quam Eurynome formosissima odo-
riferæ gentis edidit partu ; sed
postquam filia crevit, filia tam
vincit matrem, quàm mater
vincit cunctas. Pater Orchamus
rexit urbes Achæmenias ; isque
numeratur septimus ab origine
prisçi Beli. Pascua equorum so-
lis sunt sub axe Hesperio. Ha-
bent ambrosiam pro gramine ; ea
nutrit membra fessa diurnis mi-
nisteriis, reparatque labori. Dum
quadrupedes carpunt ibi cœlestia
pabula ; noxque peragit vicem ;
deus, versus in faciem Eurynomes
genitricis, intrat amatos thala-
mos, & cernit ad lumina Leuco-
thoën, inter bis sex famulas, du-
centem lævia stamina versato fuso.
Ergo ubi, ceu mater, dedit oscula
caræ natæ ; ait : Res est arca-
na, discedite famulæ, neve ad-
ripite arbitrium matri loquenti se-
creta. Paruērunt, thalamoque
relicto sine teste, deus dixit : Ego
sum ille qui metior longum an-
num, qui video omnia, per quem
tellus videt omnia ;

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others, that charming Fair, born of Eurynome, the most beautiful of all the Nymphs of spicy Arabia. But when the Daughter grew up, as much as the Mother excell'd all other Nymphs, so much did the Daughter excel the Mother. Her Father Orchamus reign'd over the Cities of Persia, and is reckoned the seventh in Descent from ancient Belus. The Pastures for the Horses of the Sun are under the western Quarter of Heaven ; there they are nourished with Ambrosia instead of Grass ; this refreshes them after the Fatigue of their diurnal Course, and supplies new Vigour for their returning Toils : While there the Coursers eat of their heavenly Food, and Night performs her Revolution, the God enters the Apartment of his darling Fair, disguised in the shape of her Mother Eurynome, and sees Leucothoe close by a Lamp, invironed with twice six Maids, lengthening out the smooth Threads with her twirling Spindle. Then, after giving her some Kisses, with the Moderation of a Mother to her dear Daughter : I have, says she, a Secret to impart to you, Servants withdraw, nor take from a Mother the Privilege of speaking with her Daughter in private. They obey'd, and the God now left in her Chamber without any Witness ; " I, says he, am he who measures the long Year, who sees all Things, by

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210. Eurynome.] The Daughter of Oceanus and Tethys, and Wife of Orchamus.

212. Achæmenias.] Persian, so call'd from Achæmenes, one of their Kings.

213. Septimus à prisçi, &c.] The Order of Descent is thus reckoned : from Belus ; Abas, Acrisius, Danae, Perseus, Bachæmon, Archæmenes, Orchamus.

251. Tanges

oculus mundi : crede, places mihi.
 Illa pavet : metuque, & colus,
 & fusus cecidère digitis remissis.
 Ipse timor decuit ; nec ille moratus
 longiùs, rediit in veram faciem,
 solitumque nitorem. At virgo,
 quamvis territa inopino visu,
 tamen victa nitore dei, passa est vim,
 querela posita. Clytie invidit,
 neque enim amor Solis fuerat moderatus
 in illa ; simulataque ira pellicis,
 vulgat adulterium, indicatque diffamatum
 parenti. Ille ferox immanis
 fuetusque, crudus defodit in alta humo
 illam precantem, tendentemque manus
 ad lumina Solis, & dicentem,
 ille tulit vim mihi invitæ ; additque
 super tumulum gravis arenæ. Natus
 Hyperione dissipat hunc radiis ; datque
 iter tibi, quo possis promere defossos
 vultus. Nec tu Nympha poteris jam
 tollere caput enectum pondere terræ :
 jacebasque corpus exsangue. Moderator
 volucrum equorum fertur vidisse nil
 dolentius illo post Phaethonteos ignes.
 Ille quidem tentat, si viribus radiorum
 queat revocare gelidos artus in vivum
 calorem. Sed quoniam fatum obstat
 tantis conatibus,

Mundi oculus : mihi, crede, places : pavet illa :
 metuque

Et colus, & fusus digitis cecidère remissis.

Ipse timor decuit : nec longiùs ille moratus 230
 In veram rediit faciem, solitumque nitorem.

At virgo, quamvis inopino territa visu,
 Victa nitore Dei, positâ vim passa querelâ est.

Invidit Clytië, (neque enim moderatus in illâ
 Solis amor fuerat) stimolataque pellicis ira 235

Vulgat adulterium : diffamatumque parenti
 Indicat. Ille ferox immanis fuetusque precantem,
 Tendentemque manus ad lumina Solis, & Ille
 Vim tulit invitæ, dicentem, defodit altâ

Crudus humo : tumulumque super gravis addit
 arenæ. 240

Dissipat hunc radiis Hyperione natus : iterque
 Dat tibi, quo possis defossos promere vultus.

Nec tu jam poteris enectum pondere terræ
 Tollere, Nympha, caput : corpusque exsangue
 jacebas.

Nil illo fertur volucrum moderator equorum 245
 Post Phaethonteos vidisse dolentius ignes.

Ille quidem gelidos radiorum viribus artus,
 Si queat, in vivum tentat revocare calorem.
 Sed, quoniam fatum conatibus obstat,

TRANSLATION.

“ whom the World sees all Things, the Eye of the Universe : Believe me,
 “ Nymph, thy Charms have had Power to please.” She trembles, and thro’
 Fear drops the Spindle and Distaff from her slacken’d Fingers. Her very Fear
 became her ; nor did he longer delay to return to his true Shape and wonted
 Brightness ; but the Virgin, though startled at the unexpected Sight, yet
 charm’d with the Beauty of the God, gave herself up silent to his Em-
 braces.

Clytie envies, (for neither had the Sun lov’d her with a common Love) and
 urg’d by a Rival’s Resentment, publishes the Intrigue, and after spreading it by
 the Voice of Fame, discovers it to her Father : He fierce and unrelenting,
 although she stretched out her Arms to the Sun, and protested that he offered
 Violence, yet deaf to all her Prayers, cruelly buried her alive in the deep
 Earth, and ordered a heap of heavy Sand to be thrown over her. The Son
 of Hyperion disperses this with his Rays, and opens a Way for you through
 which to force thy untomb’d Countenance ; but neither couldst thou now, fairest
 Nymph, raise thy Head, oppress’d by the Load of Earth, and thou layest a
 bloodless Carcass. ’Tis said, that the Governor of the winged Steeds met with
 nothing more afflicting than this, since the Lightnings in which Phaeton expir’d.
 He endeavours, if possible, by the Force of his Rays, to recall the vital Heat
 into her frozen Limbs ; but because Fate oppos’d an Attempt so great, he sprin-
 kles

Nectare odorato spargit corpusque, locumque; 250
 Multaq; præquestus, Tanges tamen æthera, dixit.
 Protinus imbutum cœlesti nectare corpus
 Delicuit, terramque suo madefecit odore :
 Virgaque per glebas sensim radicibus actis
 Thurea surrexit ; tumulumque cacumine ru-
 pit. 255

IV. At Clytien, (quamvis amor excusare do-
 lorem,

Indiciumque dolor poterat) non amplius auctor
 Lucis adit : Venerisque modum sibi fecit in illa.
 Tabuit ex illo dementer amoribus usa,
 Nympharum impatiens ; & sub Jove nocte die-
 que 260

Sedit humo nuda nudis incomta capillis,
 Perque novem luces expers undæque cibique
 Rore mero, lacrymisque suis jejunia pavit :
 Nec se movit humo. Tantùm spectabat euntis
 Ora Dei : vultusque suos flectebat ad illum. 265
 Membra ferunt hæsisse solo : partemque coloris
 Luridus exsanguis pallor convertit in herbas.
 Est in parte rubor : violæque simillimus ora
 Flos tegit. Illa suum, quamvis radice tenetur,
 Vertitur ad Solem : mutataq; servat amorem. 270

*spargit corpusque, locumque odo-
 rato nectare ; præquestusque mul-
 ta, dixit : Tanges tamen æthera.
 Protinus corpus imbutum cœlesti
 nectare delicuit, madefecitque ter-
 ram suo odore, virgaque thurea
 surrexit, radicibus sensim actis per
 glebas ; rupitque tumulum ca-
 cumine.*

*IV. At auctor lucis non am-
 plius adit Clytien, quamvis amor
 poterat excusare dolorem, dolorque
 indicium ; fecitque sibi modum Ve-
 neris in illa. Ex illo tempore
 tabuit, usa amoribus dementer,
 impatiens nympharum, & nuda,
 incomtaque nudis capillis, sedit
 humo sub Jove, nocteque, dieque :
 experisque undæ, cibique per no-
 vem luces, pavit jejunia mero
 rore, suisque lacrymis. Nec mo-
 vit se humo. Spectabat tantùm
 ora euntis dei ; flectebatque suos
 vultus ad illum. Ferunt membra
 hæsisse solo, pallorque luridus con-
 vertit partem coloris in exsanguis
 herbas. Rubor est in parte : flos-
 que simillimus violæ tegit ora.
 Illa, quamvis tenetur radice, ver-
 titur ad suum Solem : mutataque
 servat amorem.*

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kles the Body and Place with fragrant Nectar ; and after complaining much, yet, says he, I am resolv'd you shall reach the Sky. Soon the Body anointed with heavenly Nectar dissolv'd away, and moistened the Earth with its Odour ; and a Shoot of Frankincense, gradually taking Root in the Earth, sprung up, and broke through the Turf with its Top.

IV. But the God of Light (however Love might excuse her Grief, and Excess of Grief urge her on to the Discovery) resolves no more to visit Clytie, and from that Time renounc'd all Commerce with her. As she lov'd him to Distraction, his Neglect threw her into a languishing Illness : She loaths the Conversation of the Nymphs, and Night and Day sits upon the bare Ground, with Hair dishevel'd, and for nine Days together taking neither Food nor Water, she supported herself merely by her Tears, and the Dew of Heaven. Nor did she rise from off the Ground ; she only kept her Eye fix'd upon the God as he mov'd along, and turn'd her Face towards him. 'Tis said that her Limbs stuck fast in the Ground, and that a livid Paleness changed her partly into bloodless Herbs ; some streaks of Purple are here and there retained, and a Flower very like to that of a Violet covers her Face. She, though held fast by a Root, still turns towards her beloved Sun, and though chang'd in Shape, yet retains her Love.

N O T E S.

251. *Tanges tamen æthera dixit.*] That is, you shall spring from the Earth an Incense-bearing Tree, whose Gums burnt in the sacred Solemnities of the Gods, the Odour thereof shall ascend to Heaven. *Acchæmenia* and *Arabia* are often celebrated by the Poets for their great Fertility in Frankincense, and all other aromattick Plants. 277. *Daph-*

V. *Dixerat : & factum mirabile ceperat aures. Pars negant potuisse fieri : pars memorant veros deos posse omnia, sed non Bacchus est & in illis. Alcithoe poscitur, postquam sorores siluere : quæ percurrentes stamina stantis telæ radio, dixit : Taceo vulgatos amores Daphnidis pastoris Idæi, quem nympe ira pellicis contulit in saxum. Tantus dolor urit amantes. Nec loquor ut quondam jure naturæ novato, ambiguus Scython fuerit modò vir, modò fœmina. Taceo te quoque, Celmi, quondam fidissime Jovi parvo, nunc adamas. Curetasque sotos ab imbri largo. Prætereo & Crocon, versum cum Smilace in parvos flores, teneboque animos dulci novitate.*

V. *Dixerat : & factum mirabile ceperat aures. Pars fieri potuisse negant ; pars omnia veros Posse deos memorant : sed non & Bacchus in illis. Poscitur Alcithoë, postquam siluere sorores : Quæ radio stantis percurrentes stamina telæ, 275 Vulgatos taceo, dixit, pastoris amores Daphnidis Idæi, quem Nympe pellicis ira Contulit in saxum. Tantus dolor urit amantes. Nec loquor, ut quondam naturæ jure novato Ambiguus fuerit modò vir, modò fœmina, Scython. 280 Te quoque, nunc adamas, quondam fidissime parvo Celmi Jovi, largoque sotos Curetas ab imbri : Et Crocon in parvos versum cum Smilace flores, Prætereo : dulcique animos novitate tenebo.*

TRANSLATION.

V. She ended ; and the wondrous Fact charm'd their Ears : Some deny that it was now possible, others maintain that all Things are in the Power of true Gods, but will not grant Bacchus to be of the Number. When all the Sisters were silent, Alcithoe is requested to take her Turn, who swiftly throwing her Shuttle through the hanging Web ; I speak not, said she, of the well-known Amours of Daphnis the Idæan Shepherd, whom an enamoured Nymph, through Fear of a Rival, transform'd into a Stone, so strange the Madness that rages in a jealous Breast ; nor do I relate how Scython, contrary to the common Course of Nature, was first a Man, and became afterwards a Woman. I pass by you too, Celmius, now an Adamant, formerly the faithful Guardian of Jove, when a Child, and the Curetes sprung from a bounteous Shower of Rain, and Crocus and Smilax changed both into Flowers. I will endeavour rather to fix your Attention by grateful Novelty. Learn how Salmacis became infamous, why it

NOTES.

277. *Daphnidis Idæi.*] This may be interpreted either *Cretan* or *Phrygian Daphnis*, for both in *Crete* and *Phrygia* there was a Mountain nam'd *Ida*.

280. *Ambiguus fuerit modo vir, modo fœmina, Scython.*] *Banier* tells us, that this Story of *Scython's* having changed his Sex, had no other Foundation, than that *Thrace*, which took the Name of a famous Sorceress, call'd *Thracia*, had formerly been nam'd *Scython*. Thus, as it lost a Name whose Pronunciation was masculine, and took one of the feminine Gender, some very wise Head-piece feign'd that *Scython* had chang'd his Sex.

281. *Te quoque nunc adamas.*] As to what regards the Metamorphosis of *Celmius*, we learn from *Pliny*, that he was a young Man of re-

markable Wisdom and Moderation ; one upon whom Passion and Prejudice had no Influence, and was for this Reason changed by the Poets into Adamant.

282. *Largoque sotos Curetas ab imbri.*] The *Curetes*, according to *Dionysius of Halicarnassus*, were the antient Inhabitants of *Crete*. As to the Fable of their springing from the Earth after a great Shower of Rain, it seems to have no other Foundation, than their being of the Race of the *Titans* ; that is, they were descended of *Ouranus* and *Titea*, whose Names import Heaven and Earth.

283. *Et Crocon, &c.*] As to the Fable of *Crocus* and *Smilax*, we are told that that constant and happy Couple were changed into Flowers, for having led a chaste and innocent Life.

285. *Unde*

Unde sit infamis ; quare malè fortibus undis 285
 Salmacis enervet, tactosque remolliat artus ;
 Discite : causa latet ; vis est notissima fontis.
 Mercurio puerum diva Cythereide natum
 Naïdes Idæis enutrivêre sub antris.
 Cujus erat facies, in qua materque paterque 290
 Cognosci possent : nomen quoque traxit ab illis.
 Is tria cùm primum fecit quinquennia ; montes
 Deseruit patrios : Idàque altrice relictâ
 Ignotis errare locis, ignota videre
 Flumina gaudebat ; studio minuente laborem. 295
 Ille etiam Lycias urbes, Lyciæque propinquos
 Caras adit ; videt hîc stagnum lucentis ad imum
 Usque solum lymphæ : non illîc canna palustris,
 Nec steriles ulvæ, nec acuta cuspide junci. 299
 Perspicuus liquor est. Stagni tamen ultima vivo
 Cespite cinguntur, semperque virentibus herbis.

Discite unde Salmacis sit infamis, quare enervet, remolliatque tactos artus undis malè fortibus : causa latet ; vis fontis est notissima. Naïdes enutrivêre sub Idæis antris, puerum natum Mercurio diva Cythereide ; cujus facies erat in qua materque, paterque possent cognosci. Traxit nomen quoque ab illis. Is, cùm primum fecit tria quinquennia, deseruit patrios montes, Idàque altrice relictâ, gaudebat errare ignotis locis, & videre ignota flumina, studio minuente laborem. Ille adit etiam Lycias urbes, Carasque propinquos Lyciæ. Hic videt stagnum lymphæ lucentis usque ad imum solum. Canna palustris non est illîc, nec ulvæ steriles, nec junci acuta cuspide. Liquor est perspicuus : tamen ultima stagni cinguntur vivo cespite, herbisque semper virentibus.

TRANSLATION.

enervates with its enfeebling Streams, and softens the Limbs that are bath'd in it: The Cause is secret, but the Power of the Fountain is well known. The Naiads nurs'd in Idæan Caves a Child born to Mercury by the Cythereian Goddess : His Face was such wherein you might easily trace the Features both of Father and Mother ; he also had his Name from both. He, when he was arrived at his fifteenth Year, forsook his native Mountains, and leaving Ida, where he had been nurs'd, rejoiced to wander over unknown Regions, and visit unknown Rivers ; Curiosity lessening the fatigue. He went to the Lycian Cities, and the Carians that border upon the Lycians ; here he saw a Fountain whose Waters were clear, and transparent to the very Bottom ; no fenny Reeds, nor barren Sedges, nor pointed Rushes deform'd its Banks : The Water is bright, yet the Brink of the Lake is edged round with a Border of verdant Turf, and a

NOTES.

285. *Unde sit infamis.*] *Hermaphroditus*, a most lovely and beautiful Youth, was the Son of *Mercury* and *Venus* : He was educated by the *Naiads* in *Ida*, a Mountain of *Pbrygia*. Leaving these Seats he came into *Caria*, and highly pleased with the Sight of a Fountain, whose Waters were clear and transparent, he went into it to bathe ; *Salmacis*, the Nymph of the Fountain, struck with his amiable Appearance, leapt in after him, and holding him close in her Embraces, prays Heaven that they may be united into one. *Hermaphroditus* finding himself now to partake of the Nature of both Sexes, implores his Parents, that the Waters of that Fountain might have the same Effect upon all that afterwards entered into them.

As to what may have given Rise to this Fable, take the following Account from *Banier* : There was in *Caria* near to the City of *Halicarnassus*, as we learn from *Vitruvius*, a Fountain which serv'd to humanize some Barbarians, who having been driven out by the Colony which the *Argives* established in that City, were obliged to come thither to draw Water. Their Commerce with the *Greeks* not only rendered them more polite, but made them give also into the Luxury of that voluptuous People ; and this Circumstance was what gave to that Fountain the Reputation of changing the Sex.

296. *Lycias.*] *Lycia* was a Province of *Asia Minor* ; *Caria* another Province, adjoining to *Lycia*.

Nympha colit stagnum ; sed nec apta venatibus, nec quæ soleat flectere arcus, nec quæ soleat contendere cursu ; solaque Naiadum non nota celeri Dianæ. Fama est suas sorores sæpe dixisse illi : Salmaci, sume vel jaculum, vel pictas pharetras, & misce tua otia cum duris venatibus. Illa nec sumit jaculum, nec pictas pharetras, nec miscet sua otia cum duris venatibus. Sed modò perluit formosos artus suo fonte, sæpe deducit crines cytoriaco pectine, & consulit spectatas undas quid deceat se. Nunc circumdata corpus perlucens amictu, incubat aut mollibus foliis, aut mollibus herbis. Sæpe legit flores, & legebat fortè tunc quoque, cum vidit puerum, optavitque habere cum visum. Tamen nec adiit, et si properabat adire, antequam composuit se, antequam circumspexit amictus, & finxit vultum, et meruit videri formosa. Tunc est orsa loqui sic : O puer, dignissime credi esse Deus, seu tu es Deus, potes esse Cupido ; sive es mortalis, qui genuere te sunt beati, & frater est felix, & profectò soror, si qua est tibi, est fortunata, & nutrix quæ dedit ubera.

Nympha colit : sed nec venatibus apta, nec arcus Flectere quæ soleat, nec quæ contendere cursu ; Solaque Naiadum celeri non nota Dianæ. Sæpe suas illi fama est dixisse sorores : 305 Salmaci, vel jaculum, vel pictas sume pharetras ; Et tua cum duris venatibus otia misce. Nec jaculum sumit, nec pictas illa pharetras : Nec sua cum duris venatibus otia miscet. Sed modò fonte suo formosos perluit artus ; 310 Sæpe Cytoriaco deducit pectine crines : Et quid se deceat, spectatas consulit undas. Nunc perlucens circumdata corpus amictu, Mollibus aut foliis, aut mollibus incubat herbis. Sæpe legit flores. Et tunc quoque fortè legebat, 315 [Cum puerum vidit : visumque optavit habere.] Nec tamen antè adiit, etsi properabat adire, Quàm se composuit, quàm circumspexit amictus, Et finxit vultum ; & meruit formosa videri. Tunc sic orsa loqui ; Puer ô dignissime credi 320 Esse Deus ; seu tu Deus es, potes esse Cupido : Sive es mortalis ; qui te genuere beati, Et frater felix, & fortunata profectò Si qua tibi soror est, & quæ dedit ubera nutrix.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

Nymph ever dwells in the green Grass ; but neither fit for Hunting, nor skill'd to bend the Bow, nor practis'd in the Chace, and the only one of all the Naiads not known to swift Diana. We learn from Fame, that her Sisters often urged her : Salmacis, take a Dart or painted Quiver, and mix your Ease with the hardy Toils of Hunting ; but she neither takes a Dart, nor painted Quiver, nor mixes her Ease with the hardy Toils of Hunting, but sometimes bathes her comely Limbs in her own Spring, and often smooths her Locks with a Comb of Box Wood, and surveying herself in the Stream, consults what may best become her. Now covering her Body with a transparent Garment, she reposes on the soft Leaves, or the soft Grass. Often she employs herself in gathering Flowers, and then by Chance was gathering some, when she saw the Boy, and wish'd to enjoy whom she saw. But although she hastened to address the Youth, yet did she not advance till she had adjusted her Mien, look'd round that her Robe sat well, settled her Looks with nicest Care, and merited to be thought beautiful ; then thus began to speak : O Youth, worthy to be believed a God : if you are a God, undoubtedly the God of Love ; if a Mortal, happy they who begot you, happy your Brother, and happy indeed your Sister, if any such you have, and the Nurse who gave you her Breasts ; but happy, far more happy

N O T E S.

311. *Cytoriaco pectine.*] That is, a Comb of Box-Wood, so call'd from *Citorum*, a Mountain of *Galatia*, abounding in this Kind of Wood.

Sed longè cunctis longèque potentior illis, 325
Si qua tibi sponsa est ; si quam dignabere tædâ.
Hæc tibi sive aliqua est ; mea sit furtiva voluptas :
Seu nulla est ; ego sim : thalamumque ineamus
eundem.

Nais ab his tacuit. Pueri rubor ora notavit
Nescia quid sit amor : sed & erubuisse decebat. 330
Hic color apricâ pendentibus arbore pomis,
Aut ebori tincto est, aut sub candore rubenti,
Cum frustra resonant æra auxiliaria, Lunæ.
Poscenti Nymphæ sine fine sororia saltem
Oscula, jamque manus ad eburnea colla ferenti, 335
Desinis ? an fugio, tecumque, ait, ista relinquo ?
Salmacis extimuit ; Locaque hæc tibi libera trado,
Hospes, ait : simulatque gradu discedere verso.
Tum quoque respiciens, fruticumque recondita
sylvâ,

Delituit : flexumque genu submisit : at ille, 340
Ut puer, & vacuis ut inobservatus in herbis
Huc it ; & hinc illuc : & in alludentibus undis
Summa pedum, taloque tenuis vestigia tingit.
Nec mora ; temperie blandarum captus aquarum,
Mollia de tenero velamina corpore ponit. 345
Tum verò obstupuit ; nudæque cupidine formæ
Salmacis exarsit : flagrant quoque lumina Nymphes,

*Sed si qua sponsa est tibi, si dig-
nabere quam tædâ, ea est longè
longèque potentior illis cunctis.
Sive aliqua est hæc tibi, mea vo-
luptas sit furtiva ; seu nulla est,
ego sim, ineamusque eundem tha-
lamum. Nais tacuit ab his :
rubor notavit ora pueri, nescia
quid amor sit, sed & decebat e-
rubuisse. Hic color est pomis pen-
dentibus aprica arbore, aut tincto
ebori, aut lunæ rubenti sub can-
dore, cum æra auxiliaria frustra
resonant. Ait nymphæ poscenti
sine fine oscula saltem sororia,
jamque ferenti manus ad eburnea
colla, Desinis ? an fugio, &
relinquo ista loca tecum ? Salmacis
extimuit, aitque ; Hospes,
trado hæc loca libera tibi, simu-
latque discedere verso gradu.
Tum quoque respiciens, recondi-
taque sylva fruticum, delituit,
submisitque flexum genu. At ille
ut puer, & ut inobservatus in
vacuis herbis, ita huc, & hinc
illuc, & tingit summa pedum,
vestigiaque tenuis talo, in adlu-
dentibus undis. Nec mora : cap-
tus temperie blandarum aquarum,
ponit mollia velamina de tenero
corpore. Tum verò Salmacis ob-
stupuit, exarsitque cupidine nudæ
formæ ; lumina Nymphes quoque
flagrant.*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

than all these, is she, if you call any one your Bride, or design to grant to any the Honour of the Nuptial Torch. If already you have a Spouse, indulge me a stollen Embrace ; if not, accept of me, and let us enter the same Bed-Chamber. The Naid, after this, was silent ; the Boy's Face was mark'd with Blushes : He was a Stranger to Love, but his Blushes greatly became him ; his Colour resembled that of Apples hanging on a Tree open to the Sun, of stained Ivory, or the Moon colouring under her Brightness, when the auxiliary Brags resounds in vain. The Nymph desiring without ceasing such Kisses at least as he might give to a Sister, and now raising her Hands to his Ivory Neck ; Will you desist, says he, or must I fly, and abandon both these Places and you ? Salmacis was afraid, and said, Stranger, I freely give up these Places to you, and pretends to move off with a retreating Pace : Then also looking back, and hid under a Covert of Shrubs, she lay there conceal'd, and put down her bended Knees upon the Ground. He, but a Boy, and thinking himself unob- served upon the silent Green, trips round and round the Fountain, and dips first the Soles of his Feet, and then as far as the Ankles, in the sporting Stream, (*Waters playing to the Shore*). Nor is there any Delay ; but pleas'd with the refreshing Coolness of the inviting Waters, he strips the airy Garments from off his delicate Limbs. Then was Salmacis astonished, and inflam'd with the Desire of his naked Body ; the Eyes too of the Nymph burn, as when the Sun shining

*Non aliter quam cum Phœbus
nitidissimus puro orbe, referitur
oppositâ imagine speculi; vixque
patitur moram, vix jam differt
sua gaudia. Jam cupit am-
plecti eum, jam amens malè con-
tinet se. Ille, corpore adplauso
cavis palmis, desiluit velox in la-
tices, ducensque brachia alterna
translucet in liquidis aquis, ut si
quis tegat eburnea signa, vel
candida lilia, cluro vitro. Naïs
exclamat, vicimus; en est meus
& omni veste jactâ proci, im-
mittitur mediis undis, tenetque
pugnacem, carpitque luctantia
oscula; subjectatque manus, tan-
gitque invita pectora, & cir-
cumfunditur juveni, nunc hac,
nunc illac. Denique implicat ni-
tentem contra, volentemque elabi,
ut serpens quam regia ales susti-
net, rapitque sublimem. Illa
pendens adligat caput pedesque
avis. & implicat spatiantes alas
caudâ; utve hederæ solent in-
texere longos truncos, utque poly-
pus continet hostem depresso sub
æquoribus. flagellis demissis ex
omni parte. Atlantiades per-
stat, denegatque nymphæ sperata
gaudia.*

Non aliter, quàm cum puro nitidissimus orbe
Opposita speculi referitur imagine Phœbus.
Vixque moram patitur; vix jam sua gaudia dif-
fert:

Jam cupit amplecti; jam se malè continet amens.
Ille cavis velox applauso corpore palmis,
Desiluit in latices: alternaque brachia ducens
In liquidis translucet aquis: ut eburnea si quis
Signa tegat claro, vel candida ilia, vitro. 355
Vicimus, en meus est, exclamat Naïs: & omni
Veste procul jactâ, mediis immittitur undis:
Pugnacemque tenet: luctantiaque oscula carpit:
Subjectatque manus, invitaque pectora tangit:
Et nunc hac juveni, nunc circumfunditur illac. 360

Denique nitentem contra, elabique volentem
Implicat, ut serpens, quam regia sustinet ales;
Sublimeinque rapit: pendens caput illa, pedesque
Alligat; & cauda spatiantes implicat alas.
Utve solent hederæ longos intexere truncos: 365
Utque sub æquoribus depresso Polypus hostem
Continet, ex omni demissis parte flagellis.
Perstat Atlantiades; sperataque gaudia Nymphæ

TRANSLATION.

with a clear Orb is reflected from the opposite Image in a Glass: Scarce can she bear Delay, scarce defer the wish'd-for Joy; already she desires to embrace him, already distracted with Love, she hardly contains herself. He clapping his Body with his hollow Palms, swiftly leaps into the Water, and throwing out his Arms in alternate Strokes, shines in the limpid Stream, as if any one should shut Images of Ivory, or white Lilies, within a crystal Case. I have prevail'd, cries the Naiad; he is mine; and throwing all her Cloaths to some Distance, jumps into the Middle of the Stream, and holds him, struggling to get loose, and snatches reluctant Kisses, and puts down her Hands, and touches his unwilling Breast, and writhes herself round him, now one Way, now another. In fine, as he is striving to get from her, and endeavours, if possible, to escape, she folds herself about him like a Serpent, when born aloft by the regal Bird: She, as she hangs in the Air, ties up his Head and Feet, and with her Tail entangles his spreading Wings; and as Ivy uses to creep round the tall Trunks of Trees, or the Polypus holds fast his Enemy caught under the Waves, by letting down his Claws on all Sides. The Descendant of Atlas still persists, and denies

NOTES.

366. *Polypus.*] A Kind of Fish, so call'd from the great Number of its Feet, wherewith it entangles its Prey.

368. *Atlantiades.*] *Hermaphroditus*, the great

Grandson of *Atlas*; for *Atlas* was the Father of *Maia*, *Maia* the Mother of *Mercury*, and *Mercury* begot *Hermaphroditus*.

Denegat: illa premit; commissaque corpore toto
Sicut inhærebat, Pugnes licet, improbe, dixit, 370
Non tamen effugies. Ita Dii jubeatis, & istum
Nulla dies à me, nec me seducat ab isto.
Vota suis habuere deos; nam mista duorum
Corpora junguntur: faciesque inducitur illis
Una: velut si quis conducta cortice ramos, 375
Crescendo jungi, pariterque adolescere cernat.
Sic ubi complexu coierunt membra tenaci,
Nec duo sunt, & forma duplex, nec foemina dici,
Nec puer ut possint: neutrumque, & utrumque
videntur.
Ergò ubi se liquidas, quo vir descenderat, un-
das 380
Semimarem fecisse videt, mollitaque in illis
Membra; manus tendens, sed jam non voce
virili,
Hermaphroditus ait, Nato date munera vestro,
Et pater & genitrix, amborum nomen habenti:
Quisquis in hos fontes vir venerit, exeat inde 385
Semivir; & tactis subito mollescat in undis.
Motus uterque parens nati rata vota biformis
Fecit, & incerto fontem medicamine tinxit.

*Illa premit, sicutque inhærebat
commissa toto corpore, dixit: Im-
probe, licet pugnes, tamen non
effugies. Dii jubeatis ita, &
nulla dies seducat istum à me,
nec me ab isto. Vota habuere
suis deos; nam corpora mixta
duorum junguntur, faciesque una
inducitur illis, velut si quis cer-
nat ramos conducta cortice, jungi
crescendo, adolescereque pariter.
Sic ubi membra coierunt tenaci
complexu. nec sunt duo, & for-
ma est duplex, ut possint dici
nec foemina, nec puer; viden-
turque neutrum & utrumque.
Ergò ubi videt liquidas undas,
quo descenderat vir, fecisse se
semimarem, membraque esse mol-
lita in illis, Hermaphroditus
tendens manus, ait; sed non jam
virili voce: O & pater, & ge-
nitrix, date munera vestro nato
habenti nomen amborum, ut quis-
quis venerit vir in hos fontes,
exeat inde semivir; & molles-
cat subito in tactis undis. Uter-
que parens motus, fecit vota bi-
formis nativata, & tinxit fontem
incerto medicamine.*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

the Nymph the hop'd-for Joy; she presses hard, and clinging to him by every Limb, Though you thus struggle, says she, perverse Youth, yet shall you not escape; so may the Gods ordain, and let no Day separate him from me, or sever me from him. Her Prayers were heard by the Gods; for the Bodies of both were united in one, and the same Face is spread over them; as if any one should see Branches under a common Rind unite in growing, and shoot up together. Thus, when their Bodies met together in a strict Embrace, they are no more two, but a single Body under a double Form; such as could not be called either Woman or Boy, it seems neither, and yet is both. When, therefore, Hermaphroditus perceived that the Waters, into which he had descended a Man, had partly changed his Sex, and that his Limbs were softened in them, stretching out his Hands, he said, but not now with the Voice of a Man; O Father and Mother, grant this Request to your Son, who bears the Name of both; whoever enters into this Fountain a Man, let him come out but half a Man, and suddenly grow effeminate in the Waters he touches. Both Parents moved, confirmed the Request of their two-shap'd Son, and tinged the Fountain with an ambiguous Medicine.

VI. *Finis erat dictis, & adhuc proles Minyeia urget opus, spernitque deum, profanatque festum; cum subito tympana non apparentia obstrepere raucis sonis; & tibia adunco cornu, æraque tinnula sonant; myrrhæque crocique redolent; resque major fide, telæ cœpere virescere, vestisque pendens frondescere in faciem hederæ. Pars abit in vites: & quæ modò fuerunt fila, mutantur palmite: pampinus exit de stamine. Purpura accommodat fulgorem pictis uvis. Jamque dies erat exactus, tempusque jubibat, quod tu possis dicere nec tenebras, nec lucem, sed confinia tamen dubiæ noctis cum luce. Tecta repente videntur quati, pinguesque lampades ardere, & ædes collicere rutilis ignibus, falsaque simulacra sævarum ferarum ululare. Sorores jamdudum latitant per fumida tecta, diversæque locis, vitant ignes & lumina.*

VI. *Finis erat dictis: & adhuc Minyeia proles Urget opus, spernitque Deum, festumque profanat:*

Tympana cum subito non apparentia raucis Obstrepere sonis: & adunco tibia cornu, Tinnulaque æra sonant: redolent myrrhæque, crocique:

Resque fide major, cœpere virescere telæ, Inque hederæ faciem pendens frondescere vestis. 395

Pars abit in vites: & quæ modò fila fuerunt, Palmite mutantur: de stamine pampinus exit: Purpura fulgorem pictis accommodat uvis.

Jamque dies exactus erat, tempusque jubibat, Quod tu nec tenebras, nec posses dicere lucem;

Sed cum luce tamen dubiæ confinia noctis. 400

Tecta repente quati, pinguesque ardere videntur Lampades, & rutilis collucere ignibus ædes:

Falsaque sævarum simulacra ululare ferarum.

Fumida jamdudum latitant per tecta sorores; 405 Diversæque locis ignes ac lumina vitant.

TRANSLATION.

VI. There was now an End of their Stories; but the Daughters of Minyas still urge their Talks, and despise the God, and profane his Festival; when on a sudden unseen Timbrels alarm'd them with their hoarse Sounds; the Flute too, with the crooked Horn and tinkling Brass resound: Saffron and Myrrh shed their fragrant Odours; and an Accident almost beyond Belief; their Webs began to look green, and the hanging Cloth to sprout out in Leaves resembling those of Ivy: Part is changed into Vines, and what before were Threads, have now the Appearance of soft Tendrils. Vine Branches spring from the Looms, and the Purple lends its Splendour to the painted Grapes. And now the Day was ended, and the Time come on, which can neither be call'd Darkness nor Light, but the dubious Confines of Night and Day: Suddenly the House seems to shake, and blazing Torches burn, and the whole Fabrick shines with bright Fires, and deceitful Forms of savage wild Beasts howl. Already the Sisters hide themselves in the smoaking House, and all running different Ways, endeavour to avoid the Light and Fires: But while they thus seek to lurk, a thin Mem-

NOTES.

389. *Finis erat dictis.*] The Daughters of *Minyas*, *Alciboe*, *Arfinoe*, and *Leuconoe*, still persisting in their Obstinacy, and refusing to join in the Worship of *Bacchus*, are transformed into Bats.

All that Mythologists say upon this Fable is,

that these Sisters, after whom an exact Search was made, having privately left the City; the *Thebans*, to conciliate greater Veneration for the God, published the Story of their being transformed in this Manner.

416. *Turn*

Dumque petunt latebras ; parvos membrana per
artus

Porrigitur, tenuique inducit brachia pennâ.

Nec, quâ perdiderint veterem ratione figuram,
Scire finunt tenebræ. Non illas pluma levavit; 410
Sustinuere tamen se perlucetibus alis.

Conatæque loqui, minimam pro corpore vocem
Emittunt ; peraguntque leves stridore querelas,
Tectaque, non sylvas, celebrant : lucemque per-
osæ

Nocte volant. Seroque trahunt à vespere no-
men.

VII. Tum verò totis Bacchi memorabile Thebis
Numen erat : magnasque novi matertera vires
Narrat ubique Dei : de totque sororibus expers
Una doloris erat, nisi quem fecere sorores.

*Dumque petunt latebras, mem-
brana porrigitur per parvos ar-
tus, inducitque brachia tenui pen-
nâ. Nec tenebræ sinunt scire quâ
ratione perdiderint veterem figu-
ram. Pluma non levavit illas,
tamen sustinuere se perlucetibus
alis, conatæque loqui, emittunt
minimam vocem pro corpore ; per-
aguntque querelas levi stridore.
Celebrantque tecta, non sylvas,
perosæque lucem, volant nocte ;
trahuntque nomen à sero vespere.*

VII. Tum verò numen Bac-
chi erat memorabile totis Thebis,
materteraque ubique narrat mag-
nas vires novi dei, unaque erat
de tot sororibus expers doloris, nisi
quem sorores fecere.

TRANSLATION.

brane o'erspreads their tender Limbs, and light Pinions inclose their Arms ; nor does the Darkness suffer them to know by what Means they lost their former Shape. They were not borne up by Feathers, and yet they supported themselves by pellucid Wings. Endeavouring to speak, they utter a Voice weak and feeble, proportioned to their small Bodies, and express their low Complaints in a squeaking Sound. They frequent Houses, not Woods, and hating the Day, fly abroad in the Night, and derive their Name from the late Evening Star.

VII. The Deity of Bacchus was now acknowledged over all Thebes ; and his Aunt *Ino* every where relates the Power of the new God : Of so many Sisters, she alone was exempt from Grief, unless what was occasioned by her

NOTES.

416. *Tum vero totis, &c.*] This Fable is founded on History, and we have nothing to re- trench, but the marvellous. *Atamas*, the Son of *Æolus*, having espoused, after the Death of his first Wife, *Ino*, the Daughter of *Cadmus*, soon after divorc'd her for the sake of *Nephele*, by whom he had *Phryxus* and *Helle*. But that Princess being also divorc'd in her Turn, he took back *Ino*, and by her had *Learchus* and *Melicerta*. *Ino* could not bear the Children of *Nephele*, be- cause, being first-born, they had the Right of succeeding to the Crown ; and therefore sought by all Manner of Ways to destroy them. As the City of *Thebes* was at that Time afflicted with a cruel Famine, which, 'tis said, she occasioned, by poisoning the Grain before it was sown, she made the Oracle of *Apollo* to be consulted upon the Subject ; and having gained the Priests to her Interest, it was answered, that to appease the angry Gods, the *Thebans* must sacrifice the Chil- dren of *Nephele* : *Phryxus* understanding from his Governor what was contriving against him, cau- ses a Vessel to be privately equipp'd, and having put on board his Father's Treasures, embark'd with his Sister *Helle*, and arrived at *Colchos*, where he was well received. His Sister *Helle* chanc'd to fall overboard, and was drown'd, whence these Straights got the Name of *Helle'spont*. Mean time *Atamas* coming to discover the Intrigues of his Wife, suffered himself to be so far carried away by his Rage, that he slew *Learchus*, whom *Ino* lov'd tenderly, and wanted to sacrifice her also to his Vengeance: That unhappy Princess, to avoid the King's Fury, fled from the Palace with her other Son *Melicerta*, and seeing herself pur- sued, ascended a Rock, whence she precipitated herself into the Sea. It was given out, to com- fort the rest of that unfortunate Family, that the Gods had changed *Ino* and *Melicerta* into Sea- Deities, under the Names of *Leucothea* and *Pale- mon*. Divine Honours were paid them, and their Worship pass'd into several Countries.

Juno adspicit hanc habentem animos sublimes natis, thalamoque Athamantis, & numine alumno. Nec tulit, & ait secum: Natus de pellice potuit vertere Mæonios nautas, immergereque pelago, & dare viscera nati laceranda suæ matri, & operire triplices Minyæidas novis alis; Juno poterit nil nisi flere dolores inultos? Idque est satis mihi? Hæc potentia una est nostra? Ipse docet quid agam (fas est doceri et ab hoste.) Ostenditque satis ac super Pentheâ cæde, quid furor valeat. Cur non & Ino stimuletur suis furoribus, eatque per cognata exempla? Est via declivis, nubila funesta taxo: ducit per muta silentia ad infernas sedes. Styx iners exhalat nebulas; umbræque recentes, simulacraque funesta sepulchris descendunt illac. Pallor biemisque latè tenent loca senta. Manesque novi ignorant qua iter quod ducit ad Stygiam urbem sit. aut ubi fera regia nigri Ditis sit. Urbs capax habet mille aditus, et portas undique apertas; utque fretum accipit flumina de totâ terrâ,

Aspicit hanc natis, thalamoque Athamantis habentem

Sublimes animos, & alumno numine Juno. Nec tulit: & secum, Potuit de pellice natus Vertere Mæonios, pelagoque immergere, nautas, Et laceranda suæ nati dare viscera matri, Et triplices opperire novis Minyæidas alis? Nil poterit Juno, nisi inultos flere dolores? Idque mihi satis est? Hæc una potentia nostra est? Ipse docet quid agam. Fas est & ab hoste doceri. Quicque furor valeat, Pentheâ cæde satisque Ac super ostendit. Cur non stimuletur, eatque Per cognata suis exempla furoribus Ino?

Est via declivis funesta nubila taxo: Ducit ad infernas per muta silentia sedes. Styx nebulas exhalat iners: umbræque recentes Descendunt illac simulacraque funesta sepulchris. Pallor, Hyemisque tenent latè loca senta: novique Quà sit iter, manes Stygiam quod ducit ad urbem, Ignorant: ubi sit nigri fera regia Ditis. Mille capax aditus, & apertas undique portas Urbs habet. Utque fretum de totâ flumina terrâ,

TRANSLATION.

Sisters. Juno beheld her with a Soul elevated and vain, in her Off-spring, in her Consort Athamas, and in the Foster-God; she could not bear it, but said within herself, could one born of an Adulteress transform the Mæonian Sailor, and o'erwhelm them in the Sea, give the Bowels of a Son to be torn in Pieces by his own Mother, and cover the three Daughters of Minyas with new Wings? And can Juno do nothing but lament her Grievs unreveng'd? Is that enough for me? Is this my only Power? Himself teaches me what I am to do. It is right to profit even by the Lessons of an Enemy; and as to what Madneis can do, he has made it appear, and more than so, by the Slaughter of Pentheus. Why should not Ino likewise be fir'd with Rage, and go through Examples a-kin to those of her Sisters? There is a steep declining Way, shaded with dismal Yew, that, through Labyrinths of Silence and Horror, leads to the infernal Abodes; here languid Styx forms continual Clouds; along this Path the Ghosts of those newly deceas'd, to whom funera! Honours have been paid, descend: Paleness and Winter every where infest those dreary Regions, and the Ghosts newly arrived know not the Way that leads to the Stygian City, or where to find the Palace of grim Pluto. This spacious City has a thousand Avenues leading to it, and a thousand Gates ever open on all Sides; and as the Sea receives

N O T E S.

435. *Simulacraque funesta sepulchris.*] For such | allowed to pass the River Styx, as we learn from as had not received the Rites of Burial, were not | Homer and others.

Sic omnes animas locus accipit ille ; nec ulli
 Exiguus populo est, turbamve accedere sentit.
 Errant exsanguis sine corpore & ossibus umbræ :
 Parsque forum celebrant, pars imi tecta tyranni ;
 Pars alias artes antiquæ imitamina vitæ. 445
 Sustinet ire illuc cœlesti sede relicta,
 (Tantum odiis iræque dabat) Saturnia Juno.
 Quò simul intravit, sacroque à corpore pressum
 Ingemuit limen ; tria Cerberus extulit ora :
 Et tres latratus simul edidit. Illa sorores 450
 Nocte vocat genitas, grave & implacabile numen.
 Carceris ante fores clausas adamante sedebant ;
 Deque suis atros pectebant crinibus angues.
 Quam simul agnôrunt inter caliginis umbras,
 Surrexêre Deæ. Sedes Scelerata vocatur. 455
 Viscera præbebat Tityos lanianda ; novemque

*sic ille locus accipit omnes ani-
 mas, nec est exiguus ulli populo,
 sentitve turbam accedere. Umbræ
 exsanguis errant sine corpore &
 ossibus. Parsque celebrant forum,
 pars tecta imi tyranni, pars alias
 artes imitamina antiquæ vitæ.
 Saturnia Juno, sede cœlesti re-
 lieta, sustinet ire illuc : (dabat
 tantum odiis iræque) quo simul
 intravit, limenque pressum à sa-
 cro corpore ingemuit ; Cerberus
 extulit tria ora, & edidit tres
 latratus simul. Illa vocat soro-
 res genitas nocte, numen grave
 & implacabile. Sedebant ante
 fores carceris clausas adamante,
 pectebantque atros angues de suis
 crinibus. Quam simul deæ ag-
 nôrunt inter umbras caliginis,
 surrexêre. Sedes vocatur scele-
 lerata. Tityos præbebat viscera
 lanianda,*

TRANSLATION.

Rivers from all the Earth, so does this Place receive the Souls of all the De-
 ceas'd ; nor is it little for any Multitude of People, nor feels its Streets fill'd
 with the Crowd. The bloodless Ghosts wander without Body or Bones : Some
 frequent the Forum, others the Palace of the infernal King ; some exercise Em-
 ployments in Imitation of their former Life, others are confin'd by the Punish-
 ments imposed by the Fates. Saturnian Juno, leaving her celestial Habitation,
 submits to go thither, so much was she sway'd by Anger and Resentment ; whi-
 ther, as soon as she entered, and the Threshold groan'd under the sacred Load,
 Cerberus up-rear'd his tripple Mouth, and bark'd thrice from his tripple Throat ;
 she calls to her the Sisters begotten of Night, cruel and inexorable Divinities :
 They sat before the Gates of the Prison, barr'd with Adamant, combing from
 their Tresses the baleful Snakes. The Goddesses, how soon they knew Juno
 amidst the thick Shades of Darkness that surrounded her. rose up ; the Place
 which they guard, is called the Place of Woe ; here Tityus stretched through

NOTES.

441. *Nec ulli exiguus, &c.*] That is, what-
 ever Number of Ghosts arrive there, it easily re-
 ceives all, nor is sensible of the Increase of Num-
 ber, either because the Place itself is of vast Ex-
 tent, or because Souls take up no Space.

449. *Cerberus.*] A Dog which the Poets feign'd
 to be the Keeper of *Pluto's* Palace in Hell : He
 is said to have had three Heads, and as many
 Necks. *Horace* calls him *Bellua centiceps*.

450. *Sorores nocte vocat genitas.*] The Furies,
 feign'd to be the Daughters of *Acheron* and *Night*.

They were three in Number, *Tisiphone*, *Alecto*,
 and *Megæra* ; the Avengers of Wickedness and
 Crimes.

456. *Tityos.*] The Son of *Jupiter* and *Elara*,
 whom, because of his uncommon Bulk, the Poets
 fabled to be the Son of the Earth : He, attempt-
 ing to ravish *Latona*, was slain by the Arrows of
Apollo, and precipitated to Hell, where he was
 condemned to have a Vulture constantly preying
 upon his Liver, which was still renewed to per-
 petuate his Torment.

eratque distentus novem jugeribus.
 Nullæ aquæ deprenduntur tibi,
 Tantalæ; arborque quæ imminet,
 effugit. Tu Sisyphæ, aut petis,
 aut urges saxum ruiturum. Ixion
 volvitur, & sequitur fugitque se.
 Belidesque ausæ moliri letum suis
 patruelibus, assiduæ repetunt un-
 das quas perdunt. Quos omnes
 postquam Saturnia vidit torvâ
 acie, & ante omnes Ixiona, rur-
 sus ab illo adspiciens Sisyphon;
 inquit: Cur hic è fratribus pa-
 titur perpetuas pœnas, & dives
 regia habet superbum Athaman-
 ta; qui semper sprevit me cum
 conjuge? & exponit causas viæ-
 que, odiique; quidque velit.
 Quod vellet, erat, nè regia
 Cadmi

Jugeribus distentus erat. Tibi, Tantalæ, nullæ
 Deprenduntur aquæ, quæque imminet, effugit
 arboros.

Aut petis, aut urges ruiturum, Sisyphæ, saxum.
 Volvitur Ixion: & se sequiturque, fugitque. 460

Molirique suis letum patruelibus ausæ,
 Assiduæ repetunt, quas perdunt, Belides undas.

Quos omnes Acie postquam Saturnia torvâ
 Vidit, & ante omnes Ixiona; rursus ab illo
 Sisyphon aspiciens, Cur hic è fratribus, inquit,

Perpetuas patitur pœnas: Athamanta superbum
 Regia dives habet: qui me cum conjuge semper
 Sprevit? & exponit causas odiique viæque;
 Quidque velit: quod vellet, erat, nè regia Cadmi

TRANSLATION.

a Space of nine Acres, gave his Bowels to be torn by Vultures. You, Tantalus, can never reach the Water that flows round your Lips, and the Tree that hangs over you, starts backwards from your Grasp. Sisyphus either runs after, or rolls up, the Stone, which will soon tumble again from the Summit. Ixion is whirl'd round, and both follows and flies from himself. The Daughters of Belus, who dar'd to contrive the Destruction of their Husbands, are continually taking up the Water which they lose from their leaky Vessels. All whom, the Daughter of Saturn beholding with a stern Air, especially Ixion, and again after him Sisyphus; why, says she. does this alone of the Brothers languish under perpetual Torments? while a lofty Palace receives haughty Athamas, who with his Wife always despised me. She then opens to the Furies the Cause of her Hatred and Journey, and what she wanted of them: It was her Will, that the

NOTES.

457. *Tantalæ.*] *Tantalus* was the Son of *Jupiter*: His Crime is differently told by the Poets. Some will have it, that he betray'd the Secrets of the Gods intrusted to him; others, that at an Entertainment he gave the Gods, he caused his Son *Pelops* to be served up. His Punishment of suffering the greatest Extremity of Hunger and Thirst, amidst Provisions of all Kinds within his Reach, is universally known.

459. *Sisyphæ.*] *Sisyphus* was the Son of *Æolus*, infamous for his Robberies, wherewith he greatly infested *Attica*: He was at length slain by *Theseus*, and was in Hell condemned to the Punishment of rolling up a great Stone to the top of a Mountain, which he had no sooner done, than it tumbled down again, and renewed his Labour.

460. *Ixion.*] Who being advanced by *Jupiter* to Heaven, had the Presumption to make an Attempt upon *Juno*; *Jupiter* formed a Cloud in her

Shape, on which he begot the Centaurs. He was afterwards cast down to Hell, and made fast to a Wheel that incessantly turns round.

462. *Belides.*] The Grand-daughters of *Belus*; for *Belus* had two Sons, *Danaus* and *Ægyptus*: The first had fifty Daughters, and the other as many Sons. These latter demanded the fifty Daughters in Marriage; but *Danaus* having learnt from an Oracle of *Apollo*, that he should be some time or other slain by one of the Sons of *Ægyptus*, gave it in Charge to his Daughters, that they should each the first Night murder her Husband. They all (the youngest, *Hypermnestra*, excepted) complied with the Command of their Father. *Lynceus*, who alone of all the fifty escap'd, afterwards slew *Danaus*. They were in Hell condemned to the Punishment of drawing Water in Sieves, which, as they are unable to hold it for any Time, constantly renews their Labour.

Staret, & in facinus traherent Athamanta sorores.
Imperium, promissa, preces, confundit in unum :
Sollicitatque Deas. Sic hæc Junone locutâ,
Tisiphone canos, ut erat turbata, capillos
Movit : & obstantes rejecit ab ore colubras.
Atq; ita, Non longis opus est ambagibus infit, 475
Facta puta, quæcunque jubes : inamabile regnum
Desere : teque refer cœli melioris ad auras.
Læta redit Juno : quam cœlum intrare parantem
Roratis lustravit aquis Thaumantias Iris.
Nec mora ; Tisiphone madefactam sanguine su-
mit 480
Importuna facem : fluidoque cruore rubentem
Induitur pallam ; tortoque incingitur angue :
Egrediturque domo. Luctus comitantur eun-
tem,
Et Pavor, & Terror, trepidoque Infania vultu.
Limine constiterat : postes tremuisse feruntur 485
Æolii ; pallorque fores infecit acernas ;
Solque locum fugit : monstribus exterrita conjux,
Territus est Athamas : tectoque exire parabant.
Obstitit infelix, aditumque obsedit Erinnyes :
Nexaque vipereis distendens brachia nodis, 490
Cæsariem excussit : motæ sonuere colubræ.

staret ; & ut sorores traherent Athamanta in facinus. Conjundit imperium, promissa, preces in unum, sollicitatque deas. Junone locuta hæc sic, Tisiphone ut erat turbata, movit canos capillos, & rejecit ab ore obstantes colubras. Atque infit ita ; non opus est longis ambagibus, puta quæcunque jubes facta : desere inamabile regnum, referque te ad auras melioris cœli. Juno redit læta, quam parantem intrare cœlum, Thaumantias Iris lustravit roratis aquis. Nec mora ; Tisiphone importuna, sumit facem madefactam sanguine ; induiturque pallam rubentem fluido cruore ; incingiturque torto angue, egrediturque domo. Luctus, & pavor, & terror, insaniaque trepido vultu, comitantur euntem. Constiterat limine, postes Æolii feruntur tremuisse, pallorque infecit fores acernas ; solque fugit locum. Conjux est exterrita monstribus, Athamas est territus, parabantque exire tecto. Infelix Erinnyes obstitit, obseditque aditum, distendensque brachia nexa vipereis nodis, excussit cæsariem, Motæ colubræ sonuere.

TRANSLATION.

Race of Cadmus be utterly extirpated, and that the Sisters might involve Athamas in some dreadful Crime ; she joins Promises, Commands, and Intreaties together, and solicits the Goddesses. Juno having ended, Tisiphone, stung with Rage, shakes her hoary Tresses, and threw back from her Mouth the Snakes creeping round it, and thus began ; There is no need of long formal Speeches ; imagine your Commands already executed, abandon this hateful Kingdom, and return to breathe the Air of a better Region. Juno returns joyful, whom, as she entered Heaven, Iris, the Daughter of Thaumias, purified by sprinkling upon her celestial Dew. Nor was there any Delay ; the cruel Tisiphone catches a Torch soak'd in Blood, and covers herself with a Cloak red with fluid Gore ; then begirt with a twitted Snake, she leaves the dark Realms : Grief and Fear, and Terror and Madness, with a trembling Countenance, attend her ; she stopp'd at the House of Athamas, the Æolian Door-Posts shook, a Paleness spread itself over the maple Gates, and the Sun shrunk from his Place : His Wife is terrified by these Prodigies, Athamas too is terrified, and both prepare to leave the House ; the baneful Fury stood in the Way, and beset the Passage ; then extending her Arms twitted round with Folds of Vipers, shook her Locks ; the

NOTES.

479. *Thaumantias Iris.*] Iris was the Daughter of Thaumias and Electra, and the Messenger of Juno.

*Parsque jacens humeris ; pars lapsæ circum tempora, dant sibi-
a, vomuntque saniem, coruscant-
que linguas. Inde abrumpit duos
angues mediis crinibus, immisit-
que raptos, pestiferâ manu. At
illi pererrant sinus Inöos Atha-
manteosque, inspirantque graves
animas, nec ferunt ulla vulnera
membris. Mens est, quæ sentiat
diros ictus. Erinnys attulerat
quoque secum monstra liquidi ve-
neni, spumas Cerberei oris, &
virus Echidnæ, erroresque vagos,
oblivique cæcæ mentis, & scelus,
et lacrymas rabiemque, et amorem
cædis, omnia trita simul : quæ
mixta recenti sanguine, & ver-
sata viridi cicutâ, coxerat cavo
ære. Dumque illi pavent ; ver-
tit furiale venenum in pectus am-
borum, movitque intima præcor-
dia : tum face sæpius jactata
per eundem orbem, consequitur
ignes velociter motos, ignibus. Sic
victrix, potensque jussi, redit ad
inania regna magni Ditis ; recin-
giturque sumtum anguem. Pro-
tinus Æolides furibundus in me-
dia aula, clamat : Io comites,
tendite retia his silvis ; hîc læ-
na est modò visa mihi cum gemina
prole.*

*Parsq; jacens humeris ; pars circum tempora lapsæ
Sibila dant, saniemque vomunt, linguasque corus-
cant :*

*Inde duos mediis abrumpit crinibus angues ;
Pestiferâque manu raptos immisit. At illi 495
Inöosque sinus Athamanteosque pererrant,
Inspirantq; graves animas ; nec vulnera membris
Ulla ferunt. Mens est, quæ diros sentiat ictus.
Attulerat secum liquidi quoque monstra veneni,
Oris Cerberei spumas, & virus Echidnæ ; 500
Erroresque vagos, cæcæque obliviam mentis,
Et scelus, & lacrymas, rabiemque & cædis amo-
rem ;*

*Omnia trita simul : quæ sanguine mista recenti
Coxerat ære cavo, viridi versata cicutâ.
Dumque pavent illi ; vertit furiale venenum 505
Pectus in amborum : præcordiaque intima movit.
Tum face jactatâ per eundem sæpius orbem,
Consequitur motos velociter ignibus ignes.
Sic victrix, jussique potens, ad inania magni
Regna redit Ditis : sumtumque recingitur an-
guem. 510*

*Protinus Æolides media furibundus in aulâ
Clamat, Io comites, his retia pandite sylvis :
Hîc modò cum geminâ visa est mihi prole læna.*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

Snakes thus toss'd are heard to dash against each other ; some lie scattered upon her Shoulders, others sliding round her Temples, utter dreadful Hissings, and vomit Gore, and dart their forked Tongues ; she immediately, with pestiferous Hand, tearing two Snakes from her middle Locks, throws them at Ino and Athamas ; they creep round, and cling to their Bosoms, and fire their Souls with frantick Rage, nor are their Bodies affected with any Wounds, the Mind alone feels the dire Contagion. She had also brought with her a monstrous Composition of liquid Poison ; some Foam of the Mouth of Cerberus, and Venom of the Hydra, and wandering Errors, and the forgetfulness of a blind Mind, and Villainy, and Tears, and Rage, and the Love of Murder, all pounded together, which mixing with fresh Blood, she boil'd in a brazen Kettle, and stirr'd about with a stalk of green Hemlock ; and while they stand trembling, she throws the furious Poison into both their Breasts, and disturbs their inmost Bowels : Then often tossing her Torch in the same Round, still urges the agitated Fires, and adds Flame to Flame. Thus triumphant, and discharg'd of the Commands of the Goddess, she returns to the shady Realms of Pluto, and lays aside the Snakes wherewith she had been wrapt round.

Immediately the Son Æolus, fill'd with Rage and Madness, cries out in the Middle of his Palace, Ho, Companions, spread your Nets in these Woods, for here I just now saw a Lioness with her two Young ; and frantick, follows the Foot-
steps

Utque feræ sequitur vestigia conjugis amens :
 Deq; sinu matris ridentem & parva Leârchum 515
 Brachia tendentem rapit, & bis terque per auras
 More rotat fundæ : rigidoque infantia saxo
 Discutit ossa ferox. Tum denique concita mater,
 (Seu dolor fecit, seu sparsi causâ veneni ;)
 Exululat ; passisque fugit malè sana capillis. 520
 Teque ferens parvum nudis, Melicerta, lacertis,
 Evohe Bacche, sonat. Bacchi sub nomine Juno
 Risit : & , Hos usus præstet tibi, dixit, alumnus.
 Imminet æquoribus scopulus. Pars ima cavatur
 Fluctibus, & tectas defendit ab imbris undas : 525
 Summa riget, frontemque in apertum porrigit
 æquor.

Occupat hunc (vires insania fecerat) Ino :
 Seque super pontum, nullo tardata timore,
 Mittit, onusque suum : percussa recanduit unda.
 At Venus immeritæ neptis miserata labores, 530
 Sic patruo blandita suo est : O numen aquarum,
 Proxima cui cœlo cessit, Neptune, potestas ;
 Magna quidem posco : sed tu miserere meorum,
 Jactari quos cernis in Ionio immenso :
 Et Dis adde tuis. Aliqua & mihi gratia ponto est :
 Si tamen in dio quondam concreta profundo 536

amensque sequitur vestigia conjugis ut feræ ; rapitque de sinu matris Learchum ridentem, tendentemque parva brachia, et rotat eum bis terque per auras more fundæ, feroxque discutit infantia ossa rigido saxo. Tum denique mater concita (seu dolor fecit hoc, seu causa sparsi veneni) exululat, malèque sana, fugit passis capillis. Ferensque te parvum. Melicerta, nudis lacertis sonat, Evohe Bacche. Juno risit sub nomine Bacchi, et dixit ; Alumnus præstet tibi hos usus : Scopulus imminet æquoribus : ima pars cavatur fluctibus, et defendit tectas undas ab imbris. Summa riget, porrigitque apertum frontem in æquor. Ino occupat hunc, (enim insania fecerat vires) tardataque nullo timore mittit se, onusque suum, super pontum. Unda percussa recanduit. At Venus, miserata labores immeritæ neptis, sic est blandita suo patruo. O Neptune, numen aquarum, cui potestas proxima cœlo cessit ; posco quidem magna, sed tu miserere meorum, quos cernis jactari in immenso Ionio, et adde eos tuis diis. Est et mihi gratia aliqua ponto : si tamen fui quondam spuma concreta in dio profundo,

TRANSLATION.

steps of his Wife as of a wild Beast ; then snatching Learchus from the Bosom of his Mother, smiling, and holding out his little Arms, twice or thrice whirls him round in the Air, in the Manner of a Sling, and dashes, outrageous, his infant Bones against the hard Stone : then at length his Mother rous'd, (whether thro' occasion of her Grief, or the fatal Poison spread over her) howls, and now quite distracted flies with her Hair dishevel'd, and carrying little Melicerta in her naked Arms, cries, *Evohe Bacchus* ; at the Name of Bacchus Juno laugh'd, and said, May the God you have nurs'd, do you this only Service. There is a Rock that hangs over the Sea, whose lower Part is hollowed by the Waves, and defends the Waters shelter'd under it from Rain : The Summit is steep and pointed, and stretches out a Front over the wide Sea : This Ino mounts, for Madness had given her Strength, and aw'd by no Fear, casts herself and her little Child into the Sea. The Billows, broken by her fall, are white with Foam. But Venus, pitying the Misfortunes of her guiltless Grand-daughter, thus in soothing Words address'd her Uncle ; O Neptune, God of the Waters, who art possess'd of a Power next to that which rules the Heavens, I indeed request great Things ; but shew some Compassion to a kindred Race, whom you see toss'd about upon the vast Ionian Sea, nor disdain to receive them into the Number of your Gods : I, sure, ought to have some Interest with the God of the Sea, if indeed I once was Foam concreted in the middle of the Deep, and thence

et nomen Graium manet mihi ab illa. Neptunus adnuit oranti, et abstulit illis quod fuit mortale, imposuitque majestatem verendam; novavitque simul nomen faciemque, dixitque deum Palæmona, cum matre Leucotheæ.

VIII. *Comites Sidoniæ, secutæ signa pedum quantum valere, videre novissima primo saxo, ratæque necesse dubium de morte, scissæ quoad capillos cum veste, deplanxere domum Cadmeida palmis. Fecereque invidiam deæ, ut parum justæ, nimiumque sævæ in pellice. Juno non tulit convicia; et dixit: Faciam vos ipsas maxima monumenta meæ sævitæ. Res est secuta dicta. Nam quæ fuerat præcipuè pia, inquit; Persequar reginam in freta; datura saltum, baud potuit usquam moveri, cohæsitque adfixa scopulo. Altera, dum tentat ferire pectora solito plangore; sentit lacertos tentatos riguisse. Illa, ut fortè tetenderat manus in undas maris, facta saxea, porrigit manus in easdem undas. Videres digitos hujus, ut laniabat crinem adreptum vertice, subito duratos in crine. Quæque hæsit in illo gestu in quo deprenditur.*

Spuma fui, Graiumque manet mihi nomen ab illa
Annuit oranti Neptunus; & abstulit illis,
Quod mortale fuit; majestatemque verendam
Imposuit: nomenque simul, faciemque novavit:

Leucotheëque Deum cum matre Palæmona dixit

VIII. Sidoniæ comites, quantum valere, secutæ
Signa pedum, primo videre novissima saxo:
Nec dubium de morte ratæ, Cadmeida palmis
Deplanxere domum scissæ cum veste capillos.
Utque parum justæ, nimiumque in pellice sævæ
Invidiam fecere Deæ: convicia Juno
Non tulit: &, Faciam vos ipsas maxima, dixit,
Sævitæ monumenta meæ. Res dicta secuta est.
Nam quæ præcipuè fuerat pia, Persequar, inquit,

In freta reginam: saltumque datura, moveri
Haud usquam potuit: scopuloque affixa cohæsit.
Altera, dum solito tentat plangore ferire
Pectora, tentatos sentit riguisse lacertos.
Illa, manus ut fortè tetenderat in maris undas,
Saxea facta manus in easdem porrigit undas.
Hujus, ut arreptum laniabat vertice crinem,
Duratos subito digitos in crine videres.
Quo quæque in gestu deprenditur, hæsit in illo.

TRANSLATION.

thence derive my Grecian Name. Neptune yielded to her Request; and taking from them all that was mortal, changed their Names, and gave them the Form and Majesty of Gods. Ino took the Name of Leucothoe, and Melicerta was the God Palemon.

VIII. Her Sidonian Attendants, tracing as far as they could the Prints of her Feet, saw the last upon the very brink of the Rock; nor longer doubting of her Fate, they tore their Hair and Garments, and bitterly lamented the House of Cadmus: They threw the Odium of all upon Juno, and accused her of Injustice, and a too barbarous Revenge of her Rival. Juno could not bear their Reproaches, but said, I will make you also eternal Monuments of my Cruelty. Her Threats were immediately accomplished; for she who had bore her the truest Affection, cried, I will follow my Queen even into the Sea, and striving to jump, stuck fast to the Rock, nor could be moved from the Place where she stood. Another, while she endeavours to repeat the Blows upon her Breast, as is usual in Sorrow, perceived her Arms to become stiff. This, as she stretches out her Hands over the Waters of the Sea, converted into a Stone, continues to reach out her Hands over the same Waters. In another, you might see her Fingers suddenly hardened in her Hair, as she tore her Locks, which she had seiz'd by the Roots. In fine, every one remain'd in that Posture in which she had been found at the Beginning of her Change. Some transform'd into Birds,

fly

Pars volucres factæ, quæ nunc quoque gurgite in
illo

560

Æquora dstringunt sumtis Ismenides alis.

IX. Nescit Agenorides natam parvumque ne-
potem

Æquoris esse Deos. Luctu serieque malorum
Victus & ostentis, quæ plurima viderat, exit
Conditor urbe suâ ; tanquam fortuna locorum 565
Non sua se premeret : longisque erratibus actus
Contigit Illyricos profugâ cum conjuge fines,
Jamque malis annisque graves, dum prima re-
tractant

Fata domûs, releguntque suos sermone labores ;
Num sacer ille meâ trajectus cuspide serpens, 570
Cadmus ait, fuerit ; tum, cùm Sidone profectus,
Vipereos sparsi per humum nova semina dentes ?
Quem si cura deûm tam certâ vindicat irâ,
Ipse precor serpens in longam porrigar alvum ;
Dixit : &, ut serpens, in longam tenditur alvum ;
Duratæque cuti squamas increescere sentit, 576
Nigraque cæruleis variari corpora guttis :
In pectusque cadit pronus : commissaque in unum
Paulatim tereti sinuantur acumine crura.
Brachia jam restant : quæ restant brachia tendit ;
Et lacrymis per adhuc humana fluentibus ora, 581

*Pars sunt factæ volucres, quæ
Ismenides nunc quoque in illo
gurgite dstringunt æquora sum-
tis alis.*

*IX. Agenorides nescit natam
parvumque nepotem esse deos æ-
quoris. Conditor victus luctu,
serieque malorum, et ostentis quæ
viderat plurima, exit suâ urbe ;
tanquam fortuna locorum, non sua
fortuna, premeret se, actusque
longis erratibus, contigit Illyricos
fines cum profuga conjuge. Jam-
que graves malis annisque, dum
retractant prima fata domus, re-
leguntque suos labores sermone,
Cadmus ait : Num ille sacer ser-
pens trajectus meâ cuspide, tum,
cùm profectus Sidone, sparsi vi-
pereos dentes, nova semina, per
humum, fuerit causa horum ?
Quem si cura deûm vindicat
tam certa ira, precor ut ipse por-
rigar serpens in longam alvum.
Dixit, et tenditur ut serpens in lon-
gam alvum, sentitque squamas in-
creescere duratæ cuti, nigraque cor-
pora variari cæruleis guttis, ca-
ditque pronus in pectus, cruraque
commissa in unum paulatim sinu-
antur tereti acumine. Brachia
jam restant ; tendit brachia quæ
restant ; et lacrymis fluentibus
per ora adhuc humana,*

TRANSLATION.

fly along the same Deep, and skim the Surface of the Waves with their Wings.

IX. The Son of Agenor knows not that his Daughter and little Grandson were changed into Sea Gods. Compell'd by Sorrow and the Series of his Misfortunes, and those amazing Prodigious, which he had seen in great Number, he flies from the City whereof he was the Founder, persuaded, that the Fortune of the Place, and not his own adverse Fate, pursued him : and after long wandering, arriv'd at last, with his exil'd Wife, upon the Coast of Illyricum ; and now loaden with Years and Calamities, while they trace back the first sad Disasters of their Family, and run over in Discourse their past Misfortunes, Whether, says Cadmus, was that Serpent sacred to any Deity, which I pierc'd with my Spear, when having left Sidon, I scattered along the Ground the Viper's Teeth, a Kind of Seed till then unknown ? If for this Crime the avenging Gods pursue me with so steady a Hate, may I also be changed into a Serpent, and sweep the Ground with a long Train. He said ; and changing to a Serpent, is extended in a long Train, and perceives Scales to crust over his hardened Skin, and his black Body varied with green Spots : He falls prone upon his Breast, and his Legs join'd in one, by Degrees shoot out into a spiry Tail ; his Arms still remain, these he stretches out ; and the Tears running down his Face, yet that

dixit : Accede, ô miserrima conjux, accede, tangeque me dum aliquid de me superest, accipeque manum dum est manus, dum anguis non occupat totum. Ille quidem vult loqui plura, sed lingua est repente fissa in duas partes, nec verba sufficiunt volenti, quotiesque parat edere aliquos questus, sibilat. Natura relinquit hanc vocem illi. Conjux feriens nuda pectora manu, exclamat : Cadme, mane, exueque te infelix his monstris. Cadme, quid hoc ? ubi pes ? ubi sunt humerique, manusque ? Et color, et facies, et dum loquor omnia ? Cur, cœlestes, non vertitis me quoque in eundem anguem ? dixerat. Ille lambebat ora suæ conjugis, ibatque in caros sinus veluti cognosceret ; et dabat amplexus, petebatque assueta colla. Quisquis adest (enim comites aderant) terretur ; at dracones cristati quoad lubrica colla permulcent illos, et subito sunt duo, serpuntque juncto volumine, donec subiêre in latebras adpositi nemoris. Nunc quoque, nec fugiunt hominem, nec lædunt vulnere, placidique dracones meminere quid fuerint priûs.

Accede, ô conjux, accede, miserrima, dixit ;
Dumque aliquid superest de me ; me tange : manumque
Accipe, dum manus est ; dum non totum occupat anguis.
Ille quidem vult plura loqui : sed lingua repente
In partes est fissa duas. Nec verba volenti 586
Sufficiunt : quotiesque aliquos parat edere questus,
Sibilat. Hanc illi vocem Natura relinquit.
Nuda manu feriens exclamat pectora conjux,
Cadme, mane : teque his, infelix, exue monstris :
Cadme, quid hoc ? ubi pes ? ubi sunt humerique,
manusque ? 591
Et color, & facies, &, dum loquor, omnia ? Cur non
Me quoque, cœlestes, in eundem vertitis anguem ?
Dixerat : ille suæ lambebat conjugis ora :
Inque sinus caros, veluti cognosceret, ibat : 595
Et dabat amplexus ; assuetaque colla petebat.
Quisquis adest (aderant comites) terretur : at illos
Lubrica permulcent cristati colla dracones,
Et subito duo sunt ; junctoque volumine serpunt ;
Donec in apppositi nemoris subiêre latebras. 600
Nunc quoque nec fugiunt hominem, nec vulnere
lædunt :
Quidque priûs fuerint, placidi meminere dracones.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

that of a Man, Draw near, said he, O Wife, draw near, unhappy Wife, and while yet any Thing of me remains, touch me ; take my Hand, while yet it is a Hand, before the Serpent wholly possess me. He wanted to say more, but his Tongue suddenly divides into two Parts ; nor, when he aims to speak, has he Words at Command ; but as often as he prepares to express his Complaints, he does it in Hissings ; this was all the Voice that Nature had left him. His Wife, beating her naked Breast with her Hand, cries, Stay, Cadmus, unhappy Cadmus stay, nor glide away in such a monstrous Shape : Cadmus, what means all this ? Where is your Foot ? where your Shoulders and Hands ? your Colour, your Face, and, while I speak, every Limb ? Why, heavenly Powers, don't you transform me also into the same Kind of Serpent ? She said ; he lick'd his Wife's Face, and crept into her dear Bosom, as of one he knew, and almost stifles her with Embraces, and winds round her well-known Neck. Every one present (for they had Attendants with them) is terrified ; they suddenly become two, and the crested Snakes, raising their Heads, brandish their smooth Necks in Air ; then joining Fold in Fold, creep amicably along till they come within the Covert of an adjacent Grove. Nor do they now shun the Sight of Men, or hurt with poisonous Wound ; but, tho' Serpents, still gentle, they remember what they were before.

X. Sed tamen ambobus versæ solatia formæ
Magna nepos fuerat, quem debellata colebat
India, quem positis celebrabat Achaia templis. 605
Solut Abantiades ab origine cretus eadem
Acrisius superest, qui mœnibus arceat. urbis
Argolicæ; contraque Deum ferat arma; genusq;
Non putet esse Jovis. Neque enim Jovis esse
putabat

Persea: quem pluvio Danaë conceperat auro. 610
Mox tamen Acrisium, (tanta est præsentia veri)
Tam violasse Deum, quam non agnôsse nepotem,
Pœnitet: impositus jam cœlo est alter: at alter
Viperei referens spoliū memorabile monstri,

X. Sed tamen nepos, quem
India debellata colebat; quem A-
chaia celebrabat positis templis;
fuerat magna solatia versæ formæ
ambobus. Acrisius Abantiades,
cretus ab eadem origine, solus
superest, qui arceat deum mœni-
bus Argolicæ urbis, feratque ar-
ma contra eum, putetque non esse
genus Jovis; neque enim putabat
Persea, quem Danaë conceperat
pluvio auro, esse genus Jovis.
Tamen (tanta est presentia veri)
mox pœnitet Acrisium, tam vio-
lasse deum, quam non agnôsse
nepotem. Alter est jam impositus
cœlo; at alter referens memora-
bile spoliū viperei monstri,

TRANSLATION.

X. Yet was it a mighty Consolation to both under this Change of Shape, that they had a Grandson, whom India subdued acknowledged as a God, and all Achaia honoured with Temples. Acrisius alone, the Son of Abas, descended of the same Race, remains, who forbids him the Walls of Argos, and bears Arms against the God, nor will allow him to be the Offspring of Jove: Neither indeed did he own Perseus to be the Son of Jove, whom Danaë had conceived by a Shower of Gold. But soon Acrisius (so great is the Power of Truth) repented both of having violated the God, and that he had not owned his Grandson: The one already is plac'd in Heaven, the other bearing the memorable Spoils of

NOTES.

606. Solut Abantiades.] Acrisius, the Son of Abas, King of the Argives, and Father of Danaë, on whom Jupiter begot Perseus.

610. Quem pluvio Danaë conceperat auro.] Jupiter falling in Love with the fair Danaë, the Daughter of Acrisius, King of Argos, converted himself into a Shower of Gold, that he might get into the Tower of Brass in which her Father had shut her up. This Fable took its Rise hence, that Acrisius, terrified by the Prediction of an Oracle, which foretold, that he should be one Day slain by his own Grandson, born of Danaë, had caused her to be shut up in a Tower with Gates of Brass: This Precaution, however, was without Effect. Prætus, the King's Brother, falling in Love with his Niece, found Means to bribe the Guards, and was admitted: All this was concealed from Acrisius, but Danaë being deliver'd of Perseus, her Father order'd both her and the Child to be expos'd upon the Sea in a pitiful Bark, which landed in the Island of Seriphus, where Polydectes was King. This Prince receiv'd them favourably, and took Care of the Education of young Perseus; but afterwards falling in Love with Danaë, that he might remove Perseus out of the Way, he endeavour'd to inspire him with a Desire of Fame, and put him upon the Expedition against the Gorgons.

614. Viperei referens spoliū memorabile monstri.] This refers to the killing of Medusa, call'd here vipereum monstrum, because her Hair was partly Serpents. As Banier has taken a great deal of Pains to illustrate this Fable, I shall here transcribe what he has said upon the Subject.

It would be tedious to bring together all the Fictions that the Poets have invented to set off this History. Let us, however, endeavour to explain the most considerable Circumstances of this Fable, and to begin with the Horse Pegasus, and Hero Chrysaor, who are said to have sprung from Medusa's Blood. It is probable, they were no more than two Ships with Sails, which lay in some Harbour of the Isle where Medusa reign'd, and which Perseus made use of after killing that Princess. These two Ships had perhaps upon their Stern the Figure of two winged Horses, and this gave Rise to the Fable. And by the figurative Expressions, that the Gorgons had Hair wreathed with Serpents, the Teeth of a wild Boar, Wings of an extraordinary Size, Claws of Brass, and their whole Body covered with Scales; we are to understand, that they went out themselves to War, armed with Darts and Javelins adorn'd with Brass, and that their Ships were extremely good Sailors.

carpebat tenerum aëra stridentibus alis. Cumque victor penderet super Libycas arenas, guttæ cruentæ Gorgonei capitis cecidère, quas exceptas humus animavit in varios angues. unde illa terra est frequens, infestaque colubris. Inde actus discordibus ventis per immensum aëra, nunc huc, nunc illuc, fertur exemplo aquosæ nubis, & despectat ex alto æthere terras longè seductas; supervolatque totum orbem. Ter vidit gelidas Arctos, ter brachia Canceri; sæpe ablatus est sub occasus, sæpe in ortus. Jamque die cadente, ille veritus credere se nocti, constitit in Hesperio orbe, regnis Atlantis, petitque exiguam requiem, dum Lucifer evocet ignes Auroræ, & Aurora currus diurnos. Hic Atlas Japetionides fuit præstans cunctos hominum ingenti corpore. Ultima tellus, & pontus qui subdit æquora anhelis equis solis, & excipit fessos axes, erat sub hoc rege. Mille greges, totidemque armenta errabant illi per herbas, & nulla vicinia premebant humum.

Aëra carpebat tenerum stridentibus alis. 615
Cumque super Libycas victor penderet arenas;
Gorgonei capitis guttæ cecidère cruentæ:
Quas humus exceptas varios animavit in angues.
Undè frequens illa est infestaque terra colubris.
Indè per immensum ventis discordibus actus, 620
Nunc huc, nunc illuc, exemplo nubis aquosæ
Fertur: & ex alto seductas æthere longè
Despectat terras; totumque supervolat orbem.
Ter gelidas Arctos, ter Cancri brachia vidit:
Sæpe sub occasus; sæpe est ablatus in ortus. 625
Jamque cadente die veritus se credere nocti
Constitit Hesperio regnis Atlantis in orbe;
Exiguamque petit requiem; dum Lucifer ignes
Evocet Auroræ; currus Aurora diurnos.
Hic hominum cunctos ingenti corpore præstans 630
Japetionides Atlas fuit. Ultima tellus
Rege sub hoc & pontus erat, qui Solis anhelis
Æquora subdit equis, & fessos excipit axes.
Mille greges illi, totidemque armenta per herbas
Errabant: & humum vicinia nulla premebant. 635

T R A N S L A T I O N.

the hideous Gorgon, cuts the yielding Air with hissing Wings; and as the Conqueror hung over the Lybian Sands, bloody Drops of the Gorgon's Head fell down, which the Ground receiving, animated into various Snakes, whence these Regions are fill'd and much infested with Serpents.

Thence driven by jarring Winds through the boundless Expanse of Heaven, he is toss'd on every Side like a stormy Cloud, and from the Summit of the Sky surveys the far-distant Earth, and flies over the whole World. Thrice he saw the cold Bear-Stars, and thrice the bending arms of the Crab. Oft-times he is hurried to the West, often towards the East; and now Day declining, the Hero, afraid of trusting to his Wings during the Darkness of Night, stopt in the western Part of the World, in the Kingdom of Atlas: there he wanted to take a little Rest, till the Morning-Star had ushered in the bright Aurora, and Aurora the Chariot of the Day. Here Atlas, the Son of Japetus, reign'd, in Vastness of Body surpassing all Men. The utmost Boundaries of the World were under this King, and the Sea, whose Waters are under the panting Horses of the Sun, and receive nightly the burning Axle. A thousand Flocks, and as many Herds, wander over the grassy Plains. No neighbouring States disturb his Realms.

N O T E S.

620. *Inde per immensum.*] After the Defeat of the Gorgons, *Perseus* passed through *Mauritania*, where the famous *Atlas* reign'd. That Prince, warned by an Oracle to be on his Guard against a Son of *Jupiter*, denied him the common Rights of Hospitality, upon which *Perseus* producing the *Medusa's* Head, turned him into a Stone; that is, slew him in the Mountains which bear his Name; and carried off the golden Apples from the Gardens of the *Hesperides*, which was kept by a Dragon given them from *Juno*.

Arboreæ frondes auro radiante nitentes
 Ex auro ramos, ex auro poma tegebant.
 Hospes, ait Perseus illi, seu gloria tangit
 Te generis magni : generis mihi Jupiter auctor :
 Sive es mirator rerum ; mirabere nostras. 640
 Hospitium requiemque peto. Memor ille vetustæ
 Sortis erat : (Themis hanc dederat Parnassia for-
 tem)

Tempus, Atla, veniet, tua quo spoliabitur auro
 Arbor : & hunc prædæ titulum Jove natus ha-
 bebit.

Id metuens, solidis pomaria clauferat Atlas 645
 Mœnibus, & vasto dederat servanda draconi :
 Arcebatque suis externos finibus omnes.

Huic quoque, Vade procul, ne longè gloria rerum,
 Quas mentiris, ait, longè tibi Jupiter absit.

Vimque minis addit : foribusq; expellere tentat 650
 Cunctantem, & placidis miscentem fortia dictis.

Viribus inferior, (Quis enim par esset Atlanti
 Viribus ?) At quoniam parvi tibi gratia nostra est ;

Accipe munus, ait : lævâque à parte Medusæ
 Ipse retròversus squallentia prodidit ora. 655

Quantus erat, mons factus Atlas : jam barba, co-
 mæque

In silvas abeunt : juga sunt humerique manusque ;

*Arboreæ frondes, virentes radi-
 ante auro. tegebant ramos ex
 auro, & poma ex auro. Perseus
 ait illi : Hospes, seu gloria magni
 generis tangit te : Jupiter est
 auctor generis mihi, sive es mi-
 rator rerum, mirabere nostras.
 Peto hospitium requiemque. Ille
 erat memor vetustæ sortis ; (Par-
 nassia Themis dederat hanc for-
 tem) Tempus veniet, Atla, quo
 tua arbor spoliabitur auro, &
 natus Jove habebit hunc titulum
 prædæ. Atlas metuens id, clau-
 serat pomaria solidis mœnibus, &
 dederat ea servanda vasto dra-
 conis ; arcebatque omnes externos
 suis finibus. Ait quæque huic,
 Vade procul, ne gloria rerum
 quas mentiris longè, ne Jupiter
 longè absit tibi. Additque vim
 minis ; tentatque expellere fori-
 bus illum cunctantem, & miscen-
 tem fortia cum placidis dictis.
 Inferior viribus (enim quis esset
 par Atlanti viribus ?) ait : At
 quoniam nostra gratia est parvi
 tibi, accipe hoc munus, ipseque
 retròversus prodidit à læva parte
 squallentia ora Medusæ. Atlas
 quantus erat, est factus mons.
 Jam barba comæque abeunt in
 silvas ; manus, humerique sunt
 juga ;*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

Leaves of Trees shining with radiant Gold cover golden Boughs and golden Apples. *Illustrious* Stranger, said Perseus, addressing him, if the Glory of a noble Race can move you, Jupiter is the Author of my Race ; or if you are an Admirer of great Exploits, admire mine : I beg for Rest and a hospitable Reception. He was mindful of an ancient Oracle, formerly given by Parnassian Themis : *Atlas, a Time will come, when your Tree will be spoil'd of its Gold, and a Son of Jupiter have the Honour of the Prize.* Fearing this, Atlas had secur'd his Gardens by strong Walls, and given them to be kept by a watchful Dragon, and would suffer no Strangers to enter his Kingdom. To our Hero likewise he said ; Far hence, be gone, or the Fame of your pretended Exploits, and your Relation to Jupiter, are like to avail you but little. He adds Violence too to his Threats, and endeavours to force him away reluctant, and addressing him sometimes in a resolute Tone, sometimes with all the Arts of Persuasion. Finding himself unequal in Strength ; for who could pretend to be a Match for the great Atlas ? Since then, says he, you slight the Offer of my Friendship, accept this Gift : when, turning his Head the other Way, he exposes from the Left the portentous Countenance of Medusa : The great Atlas was immediately converted into a Mountain ; his Beard and Hair change into Woods ; his Arms and Shoulders become Precipices ; and what was formerly his

et quod fuit caput ante, est cacumen in summo monte. Ossa fiunt lapis. Tum auctus in omnes partes, crevit in immensum, (sic Dii voluistis) et omne cœlum cum tot sideribus requievit in illo.

XI. Hippotades clauserat ventos æterno carcere. Luciferque admonitor operum erat ortus clarissimus alto cœlo. Ille ligat pedes ab utraque parte resumptis pennis, adcingiturque unco telo, et findit liquidum aëra motis talaribus. Gentibus innumeris relictis circumque infraque; conspicit populos Æthiopum, arva Cepheia. Illic immitis Ammon jusserat Andromedam immeritam pendere pœnas maternæ linguæ.

Quod caput ante fuit, summo est in monte cacumen.

Ossa lapis fiunt: tum partes auctus in omnes Crevit in immensum, (sic Dî statuistis) & omne Cum tot sideribus cœlum requievit in illo. 661

XI. Clauserat Hippotades æterno carcere ventos Admonitorque operum cœlo clarissimus alto Lucifer ortus erat. Pennis ligat ille resumptis Parte ab utrâq; pedes; teloq; accingitur unco: 665 Et liquidum motis talaribus aëra findit. Gentibus innumeris circumque infraque relictis, Æthiopum populos Cepheia conspicit arva. Illic immeritam maternæ pendere linguæ Andromedam pœnas injustus jusserat Ammon. 670

TRANSLATION.

Head, is now the Summit of the Mountain. His Bones grow into solid Rock, and encreasing on every Side, he shoots out to an immense Size, (so the Gods decreed) affording a Support to Heaven with its whole Host of Stars.

XI. The Grandson of Hippotes had shut up the Winds in their eternal Caves; and the Morning-Star that ushers in the Labours of the Day now appeared with all its Splendor in the high *Arch of Heaven*. He binds to either Foot the wonted Wings, and arming himself with a bearded Dart, cuts the yielding Air with his waving Ankles. Leaving Nations without Number below and around him, he at last reaches the People of Æthiopia, and the Realms of Cepheus. There Ammon had unjustly doom'd guiltless Andromeda to suffer Punishment for her Mother's Crime; whom, when the Hero of the Race of

NOTES.

662. *Clauserat Hippotades.*] After the Adventure of *Atlas*, *Perseus* penetrated as far as *Æthiopia*, where he rescued *Andromeda*, the Daughter of *Cepheus* and *Cassiope*, from the Monster to which she was exposed, married her, and brought her with him into *Greece*: Her Mother having prefer'd her Beauty to that of the *Nereids*, the Oracle of *Ammon* pronounced, that her Daughter must be exposed upon a Rock to a Sea-Monster. 'Tis easy to see, that *Ovid* grounds this Narration of his upon History; but that he borrows the Help of Fiction by way of Ornament to it. *Gerard Vossius*, who attempted to trace out the mysterious Meaning, says, *Andromeda* had been promised to an insolent, inhuman Pirate, who by his Incursions infested the Coasts of *Æthiopia*, on Condition that he would give no Molestation to Commerce; *Perseus*, who arrived at that Time at *Cepheus's* Court with his small Fleet, gave Chace to the Pirate, slew him; and married *Andromeda*.

662. *Hippotades.*] *Æolus*, the Son of *Jupiter* and *Acesta*, and the Grandson of *Hippotes*. This Prince, by an exact Observation of the Course of the Winds, the Rising and Setting of the Stars, the stated Seasons of the Year, the Situation of Countries, and the Flux and Reflux of the Sea, arrived at such a Knowledge of the Weather, that he could with great exactness foretel the Approach and Duration of a Storm. Upon this the Poets founded the Notion of his being the God of the Winds.

670. *Ammon.*] *Jupiter Ammon*, who had a Temple in the Desarts of *Libya*, and was worshipped under the Form of a Ram: He being consulted in regard to the Sea-Monster, which *Neptune* at the Request of the *Nereids* had sent against the *Æthiopians*, had answered, that *Andromeda* must be exposed to it; which the Poet here, not without Reason, calls an unjust Command.

Quam simul ad duras religatam brachia cautes
 Vidit Abantiades ; nisi quod levis aura capillos
 Moverat ; & trepido manabant lumina fletu ;
 Marmoreum ratus esset opus. Trahit inscius ignes :
 Et stupet : & visæ correptus imagine formæ, 675
 Pæne suas quaterere est oblitus in aëre pennas.
 Ut stetit, O, dixit, non istis digna catenis,
 Sed quibus inter se cupidi junguntur amantes ;
 Pande requirenti nomen terræque tuumque ;
 Et cur vincla geras. Primò silet illa : nec au-
 det

Appellare virum virgo : manibusque modestos
 Celasset vultus ; si non religata fuisset.
 Lumina, quod potuit, lacrymis implevit obortis.
 Sæpius instanti, sua nè delicta fateri
 Nolle videretur, nomen terræque suumque, 685
 Quantaque maternæ fuerit fiducia formæ,
 Indicat, & nondum memoratis omnibus, unda
 Insonuit : veniensque immenso bellua ponto
 Eminent : & latum sub pectore possidet æquor.
 Conclamat virgo : genitor lugubris, & amens 690
 Mater adest ; ambo miseri, sed justius illa ;
 Nec secum auxilium, sed dignos tempore fletus,
 Plangoremque ferunt ; vinctoque in corpore ad-
 hærent.

*Quam simul Abantiades vidit re-
 ligatam quæ ad duras brachia ad duras
 cautes ; ratus esset eam opus mar-
 moreum, nisi quod levis aura mo-
 verat capillos, & lumina mana-
 bant trepidæ fletu. Inscius trahit
 ignes, & stupet ; & correptus i-
 magine visæ formæ, pene oblitus
 est quaterere suas pennas in aëre.
 Ut stetit, dixit : O non digna
 istis catenis, sed quibus cupidi
 amantes junguntur inter se ; Pan-
 de mihi requirenti nomenque
 tuum, terræque, & cur geras
 vincla. Illa primò silet. nec
 virgo audet appellare virum, ce-
 lassetque modestos vultus manibus,
 si non fuisset religata. Quod
 potuit ; implevit lumina obortis
 lacrymis. Tandem, ne videretur
 nolle fateri sua delicta, indicat
 illi sæpius instanti, nomen suum-
 que, terræque, quantaque fiducia
 maternæ formæ fuerit : & omni-
 bus nondum memoratis, unda in-
 sonuit ; belluaque veniens eminet
 immenso ponto, & possidet æquor
 latum sub pectore. Virgo con-
 clamat : genitor lugubris, & ma-
 ter amens, adest ; ambo miseri ;
 sed illa justius. Nec ferunt au-
 xilium secum, sed plangorem, fle-
 tusque dignos tempore ; ad hæ-
 rentque in vincto corpore.*

TRANSLATION.

Abas saw, with her Arms bound to the hard Rocks ; but that the gentle Gales moved her waving Tresses, and melting Tears flowed down her Cheeks, he would have taken her for a Statue of Marble. He stands amazed, and without knowing it, nourishes the subtle Flame ; and struck with the Appearance of her amiable Form, almost forgot to wave his Wings in the Air. When he lighted, O Virgin, said he, worthy to wear no such Chains, but those only by which fond Lovers are link'd together in soft Embraces, tell me at my Request your Name, your Country, and why you are thus loaden with Chains. She at first is silent ; nor dares, as being a Virgin, to speak to a Man, and would with her Hands have hid her rising Blushes, but that she was bound. Her Eyes (this was now her full Extent of Power) were bath'd in Tears. Upon his often urging her for a Reply, fearing lest she might seem to conceal some Crimes of her own, she discovers her Name and Country, and her Mother's guilty Confidence of her Beauty. She had not yet ended her Story, when the Billows roar'd, and the Monster, with his Head high above the Waves, is seen traversing the vast Sea with his Breast spread wide over the Deep : The Virgin screams ; the mournful Father and indiscreet Mother are present, both miserable, but she more justly so ; nor do they bring her Aid, but Tears and Lamentations, as the Case re-quir'd, and cling round her Body bound to the Rock. When thus the Stranger ;
 You

Cum hospes ait sic : Longa tempora lacrymarum poterunt manere vos : hora ad ferendam opem est brevis. Si ego Perseus natus Jove, & illa quam clausam Jupiter implevit fecundo auro, Perseus superator anguicomæ Gorgonis, & ausus ire per ætherias auras jactatis alis, peterem banc, certè præferer gener cunctis. Tento & addere meritum tantis dotibus, (modò numina faveant) & paciscor ut servata mea virtute, sit mea. Parentes accipiunt legem (quis enim dubitaret ?) & orant, promittuntque super regnum dotale. Ecce velut navis concita, acta sudantibus latertis juvenum, sulcat aquas præfixo rostro ; sic fera, undis dimotis impulsu pectoris, tantum aberat scopulis, quantum Balearica funda potest transmittere medii cæli, torto plumbo. Cum subitò juvenis, tellare repulsâ pedibus, abiit arduus in nubes. Ut umbra viri est visa in summo æquore, fera sævit in umbram visam. Utque præpes Jovis, cùm vidit draconem in vacuo arvo, præbentem liventia terga Phæbo, occupat aversum, figitque avidos ungues squamigeris cervicibus, neu retorqueat sæva ora.

Cum sic hospes ait : Lacrymarum longa manere Tempora vos poterunt ; ad opem brevis hora ferendam est.

Hanc ego si peterem Perseus Jove natus, & illâ
Quam clausam implevit fecundo Jupiter auro,
Gorgonis anguicomæ Perseus superator, & alis
Ætherias ausus jactatis ire per auras ;
Præferer cunctis certè gener. Addere tantis
Dotibus & meritum (faveant modò numina) tento.
Ut mea sit, servata mea virtute, paciscor.
Accipiunt legem, (quis enim dubitaret ?) & orant,
Promittuntque super regnum dotale, parentes.
Ecce ! velut navis præfixo concita rostro
Sulcat aquas, juvenum sudantibus acta lacertis :
Sic fera dimotis impulsu pectoris undis
Tantum aberat scopulis, quantum Balearica torto
Funda potest plumbo medii transmittere cæli :
Cùm subitò juvenis pedibus tellure repulsâ
Arduus in nubes abiit : ut in æquore summo
Umbra viri visa est, visam fera sævit in umbram.

Utque Jovis præpes, vacuo cùm vidit in arvo
Præbentem Phæbo liventia terga draconem,
Occupat aversum : neu sæva retorqueat ora,
Squamigeris avidos figit cervicibus ungues :

TRANSLATION.

You may have Time enough for Tears and Grief, but the Season for Relief is extremely short : Were I to demand her for my Wife ; I, Perseus the Son of Jove, and her whom, shut up in a Tower, Jupiter impregnated in a Shower of fruitful Gold ; Perseus the Vanquisher of the snaky-haired Gorgon, who has dar'd to move through the ætherial Sky on waving Wings ; I should doubtless, as your Son-in-Law, be preferr'd to all ; but I endeavour, with the Aid of Heaven, to add Merit too to so many Titles. I request that she may be mine, if by my Valour I redeem her from Death. Her Parents embrace the Proposal, (for who in such a Case would hesitate ?) and request him to undertake her Defence. and promise moreover their Kingdom as a Dowry ; when lo, as a Ship ploughs the Waves with her sharp Beak, urg'd by the sweating Arms of vigorous Youth, so the Monster dividing the Waves with his Breast, was now distant from the Rocks the Space through which a leaden Bullet, whirl'd from a Balearian Sling, would fly ; when suddenly the young Hero bounding upwards, hover'd in the Clouds on light Pinions, and as his Shadow appear'd upon the Surface of the Deep, the Monster leap'd in wild Rage at the floating Shadow ; as when the Bird of Jove spies in the silent Plain a Serpent turning his livid Back to the Sun, he seizes him behind, and lest he should turn upon him his poisonous Mouth, fixes his greedy Talons in his scaly Neck ; Thus the winged Hero, precipitating

Sic celeri fissum præceps per inane volatu
Terga feræ pressit ; dextroque frementis in armo
Inachides ferrum curvo tenus abdidit hamo.
Vulnere læsa gravi, modò se sublimis in auras 720
Attollit : modò subdit aquis : modò more ferocis
Versat apri, quem turba canum circumsona terret.
Ille avidos morsus velocibus effugit alis :
Quaque patent, nunc terga cavis super oblita con-

chis,
Nunc laterum costas, nunc quà tenuissima cauda 725

Definit in piscem, falcato vulnerat ense.
Bellua puniceo mistos cum sanguine fluctus
Ore vomit : maduère graves aspergine pennæ.
Nec bibulis ultrà Perseus talaribus ausus
Credere ; conspexit scopulum : qui vertice summo 730

Stantibus exstat aquis ; operitur ab æquore moto.
Nixus eo, rupisque tenens juga prima sinistrâ,
Ter quater exegit repetita per ilia ferrum.
Littora cum plausu clamor superasque Deorum
Implevere domos : gaudent, generumque salu-
tant, 735

Auxiliumque domûs servatoremque fatentur
Cassiope, Cepheusque pater. Resoluta catenis
Incedit virgo pretiumque & causa laboris.

*Sic Inachides præceps celeri vo-
latu per fissum inane, pressit ter-
ga feræ ; abdiditque ferrum te-
nus curvo hamo, in dextro armò
frementis. Illa læsa gravi vul-
nere, modò attoluit se sublimis in
auras, modò subdit aquis, modò
versat more ferocis apri, quem
turba circumsona canum terret.
Ille effugit avidos morsus veloci-
bus alis, verberatque falcato en-
se, nunc terga oblita super cavis
conchis, qua patent, nunc costas
laterum, nunc qua cauda tenuis-
sima definit in piscem. Bellua
vomit ore fluctus mixtos cum pu-
niceo sanguine. Pennæ graves
maduère aspergine. Nec Per-
seus ausus credere ultra bibulis
talaribus, conspexit scopulum qui
exit stantibus aquis summo ver-
tice, sed operitur ab æquore moto.
Nixus eo, tenensque prima juga
rupis sinistra, exegit ferrum per
ilia ter quater repetita. Clamor
cum plausu implevere littora, do-
mosque superas deorum. Cassiope
Cepheusque pater gaudent, salu-
tantque generum, fatenturque au-
xilium, servatoremque domus.
Virgo pretiumque & causa labo-
ris, incedit resoluta catenis.*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

cipitating his Course with rapid Flight through the cleaving Sky, stoops full on his Back, and buries the crooked Sabre up to the Hilt in the right Shoulder of the raging Monster ; tortured by the cruel Wound, sometimes he bounds aloft in Air, then sinks again under the Waves ; sometimes turns quick upon his Foe, like a savage Boar when chaf'd with the mingled Cries of surrounding Hounds. He on swift Pinions avoids his eager Bites, and wherever it is most exposed, wounds with his crooked Sword his Back covered with scaly Armour ; sometimes passes it between his Ribs, and again where his Tail, lessening by Degrees, ends in a Fish : The Monster vomits up Floods of Water dyed with streaming Blood ; the Hero's Pinions, wet with its Sprinkling, bear him heavily, nor daring to trust any longer to his dropping Wings, he spies a Rock whose Summit appears above the smooth Waves, but is cover'd by a troubled Sea ; leaning upon this, and holding its upper Ridge with his left Hand, he with repeated Strokes pierced the Bowels of the savage Monster Shouts and loud Applauses fill the Shore, and ring in redoubled Peals through the Air. Cassiope and her Father Cepheus rejoice, and salute him their Son-in-Law, and own him the Support and Pre-
server of their House. The Virgin, the Cause and Reward of his Labour, now

N O T E S.

719. *Inachides.*] *Perseus*, so call'd from *Ina-* | whom *Acridus*, the Grand-father of our Hero,
chus, the ancient King of the *Argives*, over | reign'd.

Ipse abluit manus victrices haustâ undâ, molitque humum foliis ne lædat anguiferum caput dura arena; sternitque virgas natus sub æquore, et imponit ora Medusæ Phorcynidos. Virga recens, etiamcunque viva, rapuit vim monstri bibula medullâ, induruitque tactu hujus, percepitque novum rigorem ramis et fronde. At Nymphæ pelagi tentant mirabile factum in pluribus virgis, et gaudent idem contingere; iterantque ex illis semina jactata per undas. Nunc quoque eadem natura remansit curialis, ut capiant duritiem ab aëre tacto, quodque erat vimen in æquore, fiat saxum super æquora.

XII. Ille ponit tribus diis totidem focos de cespite; lævum Mercurio, dextrum tibi, bellica virgo: ara Jovis est media. Vacca mactatur Minervæ. Vitulus alipedi; taurus tibi, summe deorum. Protinus rapit Andromedam, et præmia indotata tanti facti; ignes satiantur largis odoribus;sertaque, dependent tectis: lorique, lyræque, tibiaque, et cantus, felicia argumenta læti animi, sonant: atria aurea patent tota, valvis reſeratis,

Ipse manus haustâ victrices abluit undâ: Anguiferumque caput nudâ nè lædat arenâ, 740 Mollit humum foliis: nataſque ſub æquore virgas Sternit, & imponit Phorcynidos ora Medusæ. Virga recens, bibulaque etiamnum viva medullâ Vimen rapuit monſtri, tactuque induruit hujus: Percepitque novum ramis & fronde rigorem. 745 At pelagi Nymphæ factum mirabile tentant Pluribus in virgis: & idem contingere gaudent. Seminaque ex illis iterant jactata per undas. Nunc quoque curaliis eadem natura remansit, Duritiem tacto capiant ut ab aëre; quodque 750 Vimen in æquore erat, fiat ſuper æquora ſaxum.

XII. Dis tribus ille focos totidem de cespite ponit;

Lævum Mercurio, dextrum tibi, bellica virgo; Ara Jovis media est: mactatur vacca Minervæ; Alipedi vitulus; taurus tibi, summe deorum. 755 Protinus Andromedam & tanti præmia facti Indotata rapit: tædas Hymenæus Amorque Præcutiunt: largis satiantur odoribus ignes: Sertaque dependent tectis. Lotique, lyræque, Tibiaque, & cantus, animi felicia læti 760 Argumenta, sonant. Reſeratis aurea valvis

TRANSLATION.

loos'd from her Chains, walks along *the Shore*: He purges his Hands, *ſmear'd with the Monster's Blood*, in Water taken from the Sea; and lest the hard Sand might by its Roughness injure the Snake-bearing Head, he softens it by throwing of Leaves, and some green Twigs that grew in the Sea, and thereon lays the Face of Medusa, the Daughter of Phorcys. These fresh Twigs, yet soft and full of Sap, imbib'd the Poison of the Monster, and hardened at its Touch, and perceived a new Hardness spread through their Branches and Leaves: The Nymphs of the Sea, surprized at the uncommon Prodigy, attempt the same in other Twigs, and find it happen according to their Wish; and still renewing these petrifying Seeds, propagate the Wonder through the Deep; such even at this Day is the Nature of Coral, that it gathers Hardness upon being exposed to the Air, and what under the Waves was no more than a tender Spray, above the Waves changes to a Stone.

XII. He raises to three Gods as many Altars of Turf; one on the Left to Mercury, another on the Right to the warlike Maid; the Altar of Jove stood in the Middle. A Cow is sacrificed to Minerva, a Calf to winged-footed Hermes, and a Bull to the Sovereign of the Gods: Then seiz'd Andromeda, the Prize of his victorious Fight, nor once demanded the Dowry Kingdom. Hymen and Love walk before them shaking their Torches, and the Altars burn with rich Perfumes: Garlands hang from the Roofs; Flagellets, and Harps, and Flutes, and Songs, the happy Tokens of a joyful Mind, join in an agreeable Concert.

The

Atria tota patent, pulchroque instructa paratu
 [Cepheni proceres ineunt convivium regis.]
 Postquam epulis functi generosi munere Bacchi
 Diffundere animos : cultusque habitusque locorum
 Quærit Abantiades : Quærenti protinus unus
 [Narrat Lyncides, moresque, habitusque virorum.]
 Quæ simul edocuit, Nunc, ô fortissime, dixit,
 Fare precor, Perseu, quantâ virtute, quibusque
 Artibus abstuleris crinita draconibus ora. 770
 Narrat Agenorides gelido sub Atlante jacentem
 Esse locum solidæ tutum munimine molis ;
 Cujus in introitu geminas habitasse sorores
 Phorcydas, unius partitas luminis usum :
 Id se solerti, furtim dum traditur astu, 775
 Suppositâ cepisse manu : perque abdita longè,
 Deviaque, & sylvis horrentia saxa fragosis
 Gorgoneas tetigisse domos : passimque per agros,
 Perque vias vidisse hominum simulacra ferarumque
 In silicem ex ipsis visâ conversa Medusâ. 780
 Se tamen horrendæ clypei quod læva gerebat,
 Ære percussio formam aspexisse Medusæ :

procereſque Cepheni ineunt convivium regis instructa pulchro paratu. Postquam erant functi epulis, diffundere animos munere generosi Bacchi ; Abantiadesque quærit cultus habitusque locorum. Protinus unus Lyncides narrat quærenti, moresque, habitusque virorum. Quæ simul edocuit, dixit : Nunc, ô fortissime Perseu, precor fare, quantâ virtute, quibusque artibus, abstuleris ora crinita draconibus. Agenorides narrat esse locum jacentem sub gelido Atlante, tutum munimine solidæ molis, in introitu cujus sorores geminas Phorcydas habitasse, partitas usum unius luminis ; se, manu suppositâ, cepisse id furtim solerti astu, dum traditur ; tetigisseque Gorgoneas domos, per loca longè abdita, deviaque, et saxa horrentia fragosis sylvis ; vidisseque passim per agros, perque vias, simulacra hominum, ferarumque, conversa ex ipsis in silicem, visâ Medusâ ; se tamen adspexisse formam horrendæ Medusæ, percussio ære clypei, quod gerebat læva ;

TRANSLATION.

The Doors are thrown wide open, and the gilded Halls displayed : The Nobles of Cepheus's Court sit down to a Feast furnished out by the King in the richest Manner. When the Banquet was ended, and their Minds chear'd with the Gifts of generous Bacchus, the Grandson of Abas began to enquire concerning the Customs and Manners of the Country. When Lyncides had satisfied him in every Thing he had to ask on this Subject, he with like Freedom address'd the gallant Hero, and begg'd to know by what bold Adventure or successful Arts he had cut off the Head of Medusa, bristling with Snakes. The Grandson of Abas tells him, that beneath the cold Atlas there lies a Vale, fenced on all Sides with solid Walls, the Entrance to which was guarded by the two Sisters, Daughters of Phorcys, who had but one Eye between them, which they us'd by Turns ; that he cunningly slipping in his Hand, while it was given from the one to the other, carried it off, and then through dark Recesses, and devious Wilds, and Rocks, covered with trackless Woods, arrived at the Habitations of the Gorgons, and saw in all the Plains and Ways as he pass'd, Images of Men and wild Beasts converted into Stone from the Sight of Medusa ; but that he, by the Reflection of the polish'd Shield which he bore in his left Hand, beheld

NOTES.

782. *Ære percussio.* This Looking-Glass or reflecting Shield our Hero is said to have received of Minerva, and by virtue of it could see without being seen. Lucian tells us, that Minerva herself held this reflecting Shield before him, and by that Means gave him the Opportunity of seeing Medusa ; that afterwards Perseus seizing her by the Hair with his left Hand, and keeping his Eye fix'd upon the Image in the Shield, took his Faulchion in his right, and cut off her Head, and then flew off before the other Sisters knew any thing of it.

*eripuisseque caput collo, dum gra-
vis somnus tenebat ipsamque; co-
lubrasque; Pegasumque fugacem
pennis, et fratrem, fuisse natos
de sanguine matris. Addidit
etiam pericula non falsa, longi
cursus: quæ freta, quas terras
vidisset sub se ab alto; et quæ
sidera tetigisset jactatis pennis.
Tamen tacuit ante expectatum.
Unus è numero procerum excipit,
quærens cur Medusa sola foro-
rum, gesserit angues immixtos al-
ternis crinibus. Hospes ait: quo-
niam scitaris digna relatu, accipe
causam quæsitæ. Illa fuit claris-
sima forma, spesque invidiosa
multorum procerum; nec ulla
pars in ea tota, fuit conspectior
capillis. Inveni unum, qui re-
ferret se vidisse eam. Rector
pelagi dicitur vitiasse hanc in
templo Minervæ. Nata Jovis
aversa est, et texit castos vultus
ægide. Neve hoc fuisset impune,
mutavit Gorgoneum crinem in tur-
pes hydros. Nunc quoque, ut ter-
reat hostes attonitos formidine,
sustinet in adverso pectore, an-
gues quos fecit.*

Dumque gravis somnus colubrasque ipsamque te-
nebat,

Eripuisse caput collo: pennisque fugacem
Pegason & fratrem matris de sanguine natos. 785
Addidit & longi non falsa pericula cursûs:
Quæ freta, quas terras sub se vidisset ab alto:
Et quæ jactatis tetigisset sidera pennis.
Ante expectatum tacuit tamen, excipit unus
Ex numero procerum, quærens, cur sola sororum
Gesserit alternis immixtas crinibus angues. 791
Hospes ait, quoniam scitaris digna relatu,
Accipe quæsitæ causam. Clarissima formâ,
Multorumque fuit spes invidiosa procorum
Illa, nec in totâ conspectior ulla capillis 795
Pars fuit; inveni, qui se vidisse referrent.
Hanc pelagi rector templo vitiasse Minervæ
Dicitur: aversa est, & castos ægide vultus
Nata Jovis texit. Neve hoc impunè fuisset;
Gorgoneum turpes crinem mutavit in hydros. 800
Nunc quoque ut attonitos formidine terreat hostes,
Pectore in adverso, quos fecit, sustinet angues.

TRANSLATION.

unhurt the Figure of Medusa; and while Sleep held both her and her Snakes entranc'd, sever'd her Head from her Neck: the Blood that flow'd from the Wound, gave Birth to winged Pegasus and his Brother. To these he added all the other Dangers he had encountered in a long Course of wandering; what Seas, and what Lands he had seen under him from on high, and what Stars he had touch'd in tossing his Wings: Yet he ended sooner than was expected: upon which one of the Nobles again begg'd to know, why only one of the Sisters had Snakes alternately mix'd with her Hair. Stranger, replied Perseus, since you require a History worthy to be related to this noble Assembly, hear what you want to know: She was greatly surpassing in Beauty, and had rais'd Hope in the Breast of a Crowd of envious Lovers; nor was any Part of her more celebrated than her comely Locks; for I have met with those who had seen her. 'Tis said, that the Sovereign of the Sea ravish'd her in the Temple of Minerva. The Daughter of Jove turn'd away her Eyes, and covered her Face with her Shield; and that this daring Impiety might not escape unpunished, changed the Gorgon's Head into hideous Snakes. And now too the same Goddess, to strike the greater terror into her Enemies, bears upon her Breast the hissing Snakes of the Gorgon.

LIBER QUINTUS.

I. **D**UMQUE ea Cephenum medio Da-
næius heros
Agmine commemorat; fremida re-
galia turba

Atria complentur: nec conjugalia festa
Qui canat, est clamor; sed qui fera nuntiet arma.
Inque repentino; convivia versa tumultus
Assimilare freto possis: quod sæva quietum
Ventorum rabies motis exasperat undis.
Primus in his Phineus, belli temerarius auctor
Fraxineam quatiens æratæ cuspidis hastam;
En, ait, en adsum præreptæ conjugis ultor. 10
Nec mihi te pennæ, nec falsum versus in aurum
Jupiter, eripient. Conanti mittere Cepheus,

O R D O.

I. *Dumque heros Danaeus commemorat ea medio agmine Cephenum; regalia atria complentur fremitu turbæ; nec clamor est qui canat conjugalia festa; sed qui nunciet fera arma. Possi;que adsimulare convivia versa in repentinos tumultus, freto, quod quietum, sæva rabies ventorum exasperat motis undis. Phineus primus in his, & temerarius auctor belli, quatiens fraxineam hastam æratæ cuspidis, ait: En, en adsum, ulter præreptæ conjugis. Nec pennæ, nec Jupiter versus in falsum aurum, eripient te mihi. Cepheus exclamat illi conanti mittere jaculum:*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

I. **A**ND whilst the Hero Perseus, in the Midst of Cepheus's Assembly, recounts these Things, the Royal Courts are fill'd with a raging Multitude; nor is the Clamour such as proclaims a nuptial Feast, but such as denounces dreadful War: and you might compare the Entertainment, thus converted into sudden Disorder, to the Sea, which, when smooth, an impetuous Storm of Winds exasperates by the Commotion of the Waves. Phineus the Chief amongst them, and rash Contriver of the Insurrection, brandishing an ashen, brazen-pointed Spear; Behold, says he, behold, I am here, the Revenger of my Wife ravish'd from me: Neither your Wings, nor Jupiter under the deceitful Form of Gold, shall rescue thee from me. Cepheus cries out to him, as he is attempting to dart his Lance; "What are you

N O T E S.

[*Dumque ea Cephenum.*] Phineus, Brother to Cepheus the Father of *Andromeda*, jealous because his Rival had carried off his Mistress and Niece, resolves to disturb the Solemnity of the Nuptials. He therefore assembles his Friends, breaks into the Hall where the Feast was kept, and spreads Terror and Slaughter on all Sides: *Perseus* and his Companions after a hard struggle get the better, and to do the more Honour to his Victory, it was given out, that *Medusa's* Head had converted Phineus and his followers into Statues. A bold

Metaphor to express that the Valour of that Prince, who had vanquish'd the *Gorgons*, struck so great a Terror into the Enemy, that they durst not face him, but contented themselves with laying Ambushes for him at a Distance. *Ovid*, who never enters upon a Subject without exhausting it, describes the Combat of *Phineus* against *Perseus* with such particular Circumstances, as would make the Reader imagine he had been an Eye-witness of all that passed.

*Quid facis, germane, quæ mens
agat te furem in facinus? Hæc-
ne gratia rediitur tantis meritis?
rependis vitam servatæ bac dote?
quam, si quæris verum, non Per-
seus ademit tibi; sed grave nu-
men Nereidum, sed corniger Am-
mon, sed bellua quæ veniebat
ponto exsaturanda meis visceri-
bus. Rapta est tibi illo tempore
quo fuit peritura; nisi si crudelis
exigis id ipsum, ut pereat, levabereque nostro luctu. Scilicet,
haud est satis, quod revincta est
te spectante, et quod tu patruus
sponsusve tulisti nullam opem: do-
lebis insuper quod sit servata à
quoquam, eripiesque præmia?
quæ, si videntur magna tibi,
petisses ex illis scopulis ubi erant
affixa. Nunc sine eum qui pe-
tiit, per quem mea senectus non
est orba, ferre quod pactus est,
et meritis, et voce; intelligeque
eum prælatum non tibi, sed certæ
morti. Ille respondit nihil con-
trà, sed spectans et hunc, et
Persea, alterno vultu, ignorat
petatne hunc an illum. Cunctatusque brevi, misit hastam con-
tortam viribus, quantas ira da-
bat, in Perseum, nequicquam.
Ut illa stetit toro, tum denique
Perseus exscluit stratis,*

*Quid facis? exclamat: quæ te, germane, furem
Mens agit in facinus? meritisne hæc gratia tantis
Redditur? hac vitam servatæ dote rependis? 15
Quam tibi non Perseus, verum si quæris, ademit:
Sed grave Nereidum numen, sed corniger Am-
mon,*

*Sed quæ visceribus veniebat bellua ponti
Exsaturanda meis. Illo tibi tempore rapta est,
Quo peritura fuit. Nisi si, crudelis, id ipsum 20
Exigis, ut pereat: luctuque levabere nostro.
Scilicet haud satis est, quod te spectante revincta
est;*

*Et nullam quod opem patruus sponsusve tulisti:
Insuper à quoquam quod sit servata dolebis;
Præmiaque eripies? Quæ, si tibi magna videntur; 25
Ex illis scopulis, ubi erant affixa, petisses:
Nunc sine, qui petiit, per quem non orba senec-
tus,*

*Ferre, quod & meritis & voce est pactus; eumque
Non tibi, sed certæ prælatum intellige morti.
Ille nihil contrà: sed & hunc, & Persea vultu 30
Alterno spectans; petat hunc ignorat, an illum;
Cunctatusque brevi, contortam viribus hastam,
Quantas ira dabat, nequicquam in Persea misit.
Ut stetit illa toro; stratis tum denique Perseus*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

“ about to do? What outrageous Resolution prompts you, Brother, to this cri-
“ minal Design? Is this the Acknowledgment return’d for such great Services?
“ Do you recompense with this reward the Life of Andromeda preserv’d,
“ whom not Perseus, if you require the Truth, but the offended Power of the
“ Nereids, but Jupiter Ammon, and that Monster of the Sea which came to
“ be satiated with my Bowels, took from you. She was lost to you from that
“ Moment in which she was to have perished; but you, it would seem, barba-
“ rous Man, desire that very Thing, that she may perish, and want to be eased
“ by my Affliction. It is not therefore enough that she was bound in your
“ very Presence, and that you her Uncle and Spouse offered no Assistance: Do
“ you moreover grieve, that she was preserved by another; and will you grasp
“ at his Rewards? which, if they appear great in your Eyes, you should have
“ boldly fought them on those Rocks to which they were affix’d. Suffer him
“ who hath gain’d them, by whom my old Age is not childless, to bear away
“ the Prize due to his Merits, and contracted for by a solemn Promise; and be
“ persuaded, that not to you he was preferr’d, but to inevitable Death.”
Phineus return’d no Answer; but looking alternately on him and on Perseus,
is uncertain whether he should first attack the one or the other. After a short
Pause, he threw his unavailing Lance at Perseus, darted with all the Force that
Rage could inspire. It stood wedged in the Scat, when Perseus leaping fiercely
from

Exsiluit, teloque ferox inimica remisso
Pectora rupisset; nisi post altaria Phineus
Iisset: & (indignum) scelerato profuit ara.
Fronte tamen Rhoeti non irrita cuspis adhæsit:
Qui postquam cecidit, ferrumque ex osse revul-

35 *feroque rupisset inimica pectora
remisso telo; nisi Phineus isset
post altaria, & indignum! ara
profuit scelerato. Tamen cuspis,
non irrita, adhæsit fronte Rho-
eti; qui postquam cecidit, fer-
rumque est revulsum ex osse, cal-
citrat; & aspergit positas mensas*
40 *sanguine: tum vero vulgus arde-
scit in indomitas iras, conjiciunt-
que tela: & sunt qui dicant Ce-
pheus cum genetro debere mori. Sed
Cepheus exierat limine tecti, testa-
tus jusque fidemque, deosque ho-
spitii, ea moveri, se prohibente,*
45 *Bellica Pallas adest, & protegit
fratrem ægide, datque animos. A-
this erat Indus, quem Limnate edi-
ta flumine Gange, creditur pepe-
rissè sub vitreis antris, egregius
forma, quam augebat divite cul-
tu, adhuc integer, annis bis octo-
nis; indutus chlamydem Tyriam,
quam limbus aureus obibat: moni-
lia aurata ornabant collum, &
curvum crinale capillos madidos
myrrhâ. Ille quidem erat doctus
figere quamvis distantia jaculo
misso; sed doctior tendere arcus.*
50 *Perseus perculit stipite, qui po-
situs sumabat in media aula,
eum tum quoque flectentem lenta
cornua manu;*

Calcitrat, & positas aspergit sanguine mensas.
Tum verò indomitas ardescit vulgus in iras:
Telaque conjiciunt; & sunt, qui Cephea dicant
Cum genetro debere mori. Sed limine tecti
Exierat Cepheus, testatus jusque, fidemque,
Hospitiique Deos, ea se prohibente moveri.
Bellica Pallas adest; protegit ægide fratrem:
Datque animos. Erat Indus Athis, quem flu-
mine Gange

Edita Limnate vitreis peperisse sub antris
Creditur, egregius formâ: quam divite cultu
Augebat, bis adhuc octonis integer annis;
Indutus chlamydem Tyriam, quam limbus obibat
Aureus: ornabant aurata monilia collum;
Et madidos myrrhâ curvum crinale capillos.
Ille quidem jaculo quamvis distantia misso
Figere doctus erat; sed tendere doctior arcus.
Tum quoq; lenta manu flectentem cornua Perseus
Stipite, qui mediâ positus fumabat in arâ,

TRANSLATION.

from the Couch, would have plunged the retorted Weapon in his Enemy's Breast. had not Phineus fled behind the Altar; and, O shocking! the Altar afforded Shelter to the Miscreant. The Spear however, not thrown in vain, stuck in the Forehead of Rhætus, who, after he had fallen, and that the Lance was extracted from the Skull, he spurned, and with his Blood besmeared the Tables that stood near. But then the wild Rabble, inflam'd with ungovernable Rage, jointly hurl their Weapons; and there are some who cry out, that Cepheus with his Son-in-Law ought to perish. But Cepheus was gone out from the Entrance of the Palace, calling Right and Faith, and the Gods of Hospitality to Witness, that this Tumult was raised in spite of all his Endeavours to suppress it. The warlike Pallas interposes, and with her Shield protects her Brother, and inspires him with Fortitude. There was an Indian, one Athis, (whom Limnate, sprung from the River Ganges, is supposed to have brought forth beneath these transparent Streams) eminent for his Beauty, which he set off by the Richness of his Habit, and as yet but sixteen Years of Age; dressed in a purple Tunick border'd with a golden Fringe; a golden Collar grac'd his Neck, and a curved Bodkin his Hair imbued with Myrrh. He had indeed been instructed to throw the Lance, and hit Things though very distant; but he was yet more expert in drawing the Bow. Perseus, just as he was bending with his Hand the pliant Extremities of the yielding Horn, struck him with a Brand which

*Et confudit ora in fractis ossibus.
Ubi Assyrius Lycabas vidit hunc
jaçantem laudatos vultus in san-
guine, & comes junctissimus illi,
& non dissimulato veri amoris :
postquam deploravit Athin exba-
lantem vitam sub acerbo vulnere;
adripit arcus quos ille tetenderat;
& dixit : Certamina sint tibi me-
cum ; nec lætabere longum fato
pueri, quo babes plus invidiæ
quam laudis. Nondum dixerat
omnia hæc, cum telum penetra-
bile emicuit nervo ; vitatumque
tamen pependit sinuosâ veste.
Acrisioniades vertit in hunc har-
pen spectatam cæde Medusæ,
adigitque in pectus. At ille jam
moriens, conspexit Athin oculis
natantibus sub atra nocte ; adcli-
navitque se in illum ; & tulit
ad manes solatia junctæ mortis.
Ecce Phorbas Syenites, genitus
Methione, & Libys Amphimedon,
avidi committere pugnam, conciderant
lapsi sanguine quo tellus
late madefacta tepebat : ensis ob-
stitit surgentibus, adactus costis
alterius, & jugulo Phorbantis. At
Periclus non petit hamato ense
Eritbon Actoriden, cui lata bi-
pennis erat telum ; sed*

Perculit ; & fractis confudit in ossibus ora.
Hunc ubi laudatos jaçantem in sanguine vultus
Assyrius vidit Lycabas ; junctissimus illi 60
Et comes, & veri non dissimulato amoris ;
Postquam exhalantem sub acerbo vulnere vitam
Deploravit Athin ; quos ille tetenderat, arcus
Arripit : Et, Mecum tibi sint certamina, dixit ;
Nec longum pueri fato lætabere ; quo plus 65
Invidiæ, quàm laudis, habes. Hæc omnia non-
dum

Dixerat : emicuit nervo penetrabile telum :
Vitatumque, tamen sinuosâ veste pependit.
Vertit in hunc harpen spectatam cæde Medusæ
Acrisioniades, adigitque in pectus : at ille 70
Jam moriens, oculis sub nocte natantibus atrâ,
Circumspexit Athin : seque acclinavit in illum :
Et tulit ad manes junctæ solatia mortis.
Ecce Syenites genitus Methione Phorbas,
Et Libys Amphimedon, avidi committere pug-
nam, 75

Sanguine, quo tellus latè madefacta tepebat,
Conciderant lapsi : surgentibus obstitit ensis,
Alterius costis, jugulo Phorbantis adactus.
At non Actoriden Erithon, cui lata bipennis
Telum erat, admoto Perseus petit ense : sed altis

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which he had taken from the midst of the Altar, and crush'd his Face against the splinter'd Bones. When Assyrian Lycabas saw him tossing his shatter'd Face in Blood, being united to him in the strictest Friendship, his Companion, and no Dissembler of the real Affection he bore him, after bemoaning Athin breathing out his Life under a cruel Wound, he snatches the Bow which he had bent, and said ; Let the Contest be now with me ; you shall not long rejoice in the Youth's untimely Fate, whence more Envy than Honour accrues. Scarce had he ended, when the piercing Arrow sprang whizzing from the String, and tho' avoided, yet hung in the Plaits of his Robe. The Grandson of Acrisius turns against him his Faulchion, already prov'd in the Slaughter of Medusa, and plunged it in his Breast ; but he now expiring, with Eyes swimming in Darkness, look'd round for Athin, and sinking upon him, carried to the Shades below the Consolation of dying with his Friend. When lo ! Phorbas of Syene, the Son of Methion, and Lybian Amphimedon, eager for the Fight, are tripp'd by the Pavement made slippery with warm Gore ; the sword of Perseus prevents their Rise, thrust between the Ribs of the one, and into the Throat of Phorbas. But the Hero did not attack with his Sword Erythus, the Son of Actor, whole

N O T E S.

Exstantem signis, multæque in pondere massæ,
 Ingentem manibus tollit cratera duabus ;
 Infligitque viro. Rutilum vomit ille cruorem :
 Et resupinus humum moribundo vertice pulsat.
 Inde Semiramio Polydæmona sanguine cretum, 85
 Caucasumque Abarin, Sperchionidenq; Lycetum,
 Intonsumque comas Elycen, Phlegyanque, Cly-
 tumque

Sternit : & exstructos morientum calcat acervos.
 Nec Phineus ausus concurrere cominus hosti,
 Intorquet jaculum : quod detulit error in Idan, 90
 Expertem frustra belli, & neutra arma secutum.
 Ille tuens oculis immitem Phinea torvis,
 Quandoquidem in partes, ait, abstrahor, accipe,
 Phineu,

Quem fecisti hostem ; pensaq; hoc vulnere vulnus.
 Jamque remissurus tractum de corpore telum 95
 Sanguine defectos cecidit collapsus in artus.
 Hic quoque Cephenum post regem primus Odites
 Ense jacet Clymeni : Protenora perculit Hypseus :
 Hypsea Lyncides. Fuit & grandævus in illis
 Emathion, æqui cultor, timidusque Deorum : 100
 Quem quoniam prohibent anni bellare, loquendo
 Pugnât ; & incessit, scelerataque devovet arma.

tollit duabus manibus ingentem cratera, exstantem altis signis, multæque massæ in pondere, infligitque viro. Ille vomit rutilum cruorem, et resupinus, pulsat humum moribundo vertice. Inde sternit Polydæmona cretum Semiramio sanguine, Caucasumque Abarin, Sperchionidemque Lycetum, Elycenque intonsum comas, Phlegiamque, Clytumque, et calcat adstructos acervos morientum. Nec Phineus ausus concurrere cominus hosti, intorquet jaculum, quod error detulit in Idan, frustra expertem belli, et secutum neutra arma. Ille tuens immitem Phinea torvis oculis, ait: Quandoquidem, Phineu, attrahor in partes, accipe hostem quem fecisti; pensaque vulnus hoc vulnere. Jamque remissurus telum tractum de corpore, collapsus cecidit in artus defectos sanguine. Hic quoque Odites, primus Cephenum post regem, jacet ense Clymeni; Hypseus perculit Protenora, Lyncides Hypsea. Grandævus Emathion fuit et in illis, cultor æqui, timidusque deorum: quem, quoniam anni prohibent bellare, pugnât loquendo, et incessit, devovetque scelerata arma.

TRANSLATION.

Weapon was a large Battle-Ax, but seizes with both his Hands a huge Cup high embost, and tosses the massy Goblet at his Head : he vomits up red Blood, and falling backwards beats the Ground with his dying Head. He then slew Poly-medon sprung from the Blood of Semiramis, and Abaris from near Mount Caucasus, and Lycetus the Son of Spherchius, and Elyces with unshorn Locks, and Phlegias, and Clytus, and treads upon the Heaps of dying Men he had pil'd up. Nor durst Phineus venture to engage Hand to Hand with his Enemy, but darts his Javelin, which missing its Aim, hit Idas, who had in vain declin'd the War, and join'd with neither Party : He beholding Phineus with a stern Look, Since, says he, I am forc'd to declare, take now the Enemy you have drawn upon yourself, and requite the Wound that you have given me by the Wound that now threatens you ; and now was he just going to return the Dart drawn from his Side, when he fell, sinking upon his Limbs unable to support him through Want of Blood. Here too Odytes, next in Rank to the King in the Court of Cepheus, fell by the Sword of Clymenus : Hypseus kill'd Protenor, and Lyncides Hypseus. Among them was also aged Emathion, an Observer of Equity, and one who respected the Gods ; who, because his Years permitted him not to engage in the War, fights only with his Tongue, and walking to and fro among the Troops, endeavours to appease the impious Tumult ; him Chronis

N O T E S.

86. *Sperchionidem.*] The Son of *Spercheus*, a River of *Thessaly*.

103. *Amplexu*

Chromis demetit caput ense buic amplexo altaria tremulis palmis : quod protinus incidit aræ ; atque ibi edidit exsecrantia verba semianimi lingua ; & expiravit animam in medios ignes. Hinc gemini fratres, Broteasque & Ammon, invicti cæstibus, si enses possent vinci cæstibus, cecidere Phinea manu ; Ampycusque sacerdos Cereris, velatus quod ad tempora albenti vittâ. Tu quoque, Japetide, non adhibendus in bos usus, sed qui moveres citharam cum voce, opas pacis ; eras jussus celebrare dapes, festumque, canendo. Cui adstanti procul, tenentique imbelle plectrum, Pettalus ridens dixit, I, cane cætera Stygiis manibus ; & figit mucronem lævo tempore. Ille concidit, & retentat fila lyræ morientibus digitis, casuque canit miserabile carmen. Ferox Lycormus non finit hunc cecidisse impune ; repagulaque robusta rapta de dextro possi illidit ossibus mediæ cervicis ; at ille procubuit terræ more mactati juvenci.

Huic Chromis amplexo tremulis altaria palmis
Demetit ense caput ; quod protinus incidit aræ :
Atque ibi semianimi verba exsecrantia linguâ 105
Edidit, & medios animam expiravit in ignes.
Hinc gemini fratres, Broteasque & cæstibus Ammon
Invicti, vinci si possent cæstibus enses,
Phineâ cecidere manu : Cererisque sacerdos
Ampycus, albenti velatus tempora vittâ. 110
Tu quoque, Japetide, non hos adhibendus in usus ;
Sed qui pacis opus citharam cum voce moveres ;
Jussus eras celebrare dapes, festumque canendo.
Cui procul astanti, plectrumque imbelle tenenti,
Pettalus, I, ridens, Stygiis cane cætera, dixit, 115
Manibus : & lævo mucronem tempore figit.
Concidit, & digitis morientibus ille retentat
Fila lyræ : casuque canit miserabile carmen.
Non finit hunc impune ferox cecidisse Lycormas :
Raptaque de dextro robusta repagula posti 120
Ossibus illidit mediæ cervicis. At ille
Procubuit terræ, mactati more juvenci.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

pursues, and as with trembling Hands he embrac'd the Altar, cuts off his Head, which falling immediately upon the Altar, seem'd there with faltering Tongue to utter Words condemning their wicked Broils, and breathed out his Soul amidst the sacred Fires. Upon this two Brothers, Broteas and Ammon, invincible in Combats of the Cestus, (if the Cestus was a Match for Swords) fell by the Hand of Phineus, and Ampycus the Priest of Ceres having his Temples bound with a white Fillet. You too, Japetides, not fit for Services like these, but who tun'd your Voice in Concert with the peaceful Lyre, and had been commanded to crown the Entertainment and nuptial Feast with Musick ; to whom, standing at a Distance, and holding in his Hand the unwarlike Plectrum, Petalus scoffing said, Go, sing the rest to the Stygian Ghosts, and with a mortal Blow pierced his left Temple ; he falls, and touches again the Strings of his Lyre with his dying Fingers, and, as Chance directed, play'd a mournful Air. Fierce Lycormas suffers him not to fall unreveng'd, but tearing a massy Bar from the Door, dashes it against the middle Bones of his Neck : but he, *stunn'd by the Blow*, falls to the Ground after the Manner of a slaughter'd Bullock. Pelates the

N O T E S.

103. *Amplexo tremulis altaria palmis.*] In Cases of great Danger it was usual to fly to some Temple, and there take Refuge behind the Altar or Statue of the God.

108. *Vinci si possent cæstibus enses.*] The Cestus were either a sort of leathern Guards for the Hands, composed of Thongs, and commonly fill'd with Lead or Iron, to add Force and Weight to

the Blow ; or, according to others, a kind of Whirlbats, or Bludgeons of Wood, with Lead at one End. This Exercise is most admirably describ'd by *Virgil*, in the Combat of *Dares* and *Entellus*. See the Translation of *Virgil*, *Æn.* V.

114. *Plectrum.*] The Instrument wherewith they struck the Harp in playing.

124. *Cinyphius*

Demere tentabat lævi quoque robora postis
 Cinyphius Pelates, tentanti dextera fixa est
 Cuspide Marmaridæ Corythi; lignoque cohæsit.
 Hærenti latus haufit Abas: nec corruit ille; 126
 Sed retinente manum moriens è poste pependit.
 Sternitur & Melaneus Perseïa castra secutus,
 Et Nasamoniaci Dorylas ditissimus agri;
 Dives agri Dorylas: quo non possederat alter 130
 Latius, aut totidem tollebat farris acervos.
 Hujus in obliquo missum stetit inguine ferrum:
 Letifer ille locus. Quem postquam vulneris auctor
 Singultantem animam, & versantem lumina vidit
 Bactrius Halcyoneus; Hoc quod premis, inquit,
 habeto 135
 De tot agris terræ: corpusque exsangue reliquit.
 Torquet in hunc hastam calido de vulnere raptam
 Uter Abantiades: mediâ quæ nare recepta
 Cervicæ exacta est, in partesque eminet ambas.
 Dumque manum Fortuna juvat; Clytiumque,
 Claninque, 140
 Matre fatos unâ, diverso vulnere fudit.
 Nam Clytii per utrumque gravi librata lacerto

Cinyphius Pelates tentabat quoque demere robora lævi postis. Dextera est fixa tentanti Cuspide Marmaridæ Corythi, cohæsitque ligno. Abas haufit latus hærenti, nec ille corruit, sed moriens pependit è poste retinente manum. Melaneus et sternitur, secutus castra Perseïa, et Dorylas ditissimus Nasamoniaci agri; Dorylas dives agri; quo alter non possederat latius, aut tollebat totidem acervos Farris. Ferrum missum stetit in obliquo inguine hujus. Ille locus est letifer. Quem postquam Bactrius Halcyoneus auctor vulneris vidit singultantem animam, et versantem lumina, inquit: habeto hoc terræ quod premis de tot agris; reliquitque corpus exsangue. Abantiades ulter, torquet in hunc hastam raptam de calido vulnere, quæ recepta mediâ nare, est exacta cervicæ, eminetque in ambas partes. Dumque Fortuna juvat manum, fudit Clytiumque Claninque fatos una Matre diverso vulnere. Nam fraxinus li-

TRANSLATION.

African endeavours too to snatch a Bar from the left Side of the Door, but Coryphus, the son of Marmarus, pierc'd his right Hand in the Attempt, and rivetted it to the Wood. Abas, with his Spear, transfix'd his Side, nor did he fall, but hung dying by the Door-Post to which his Hand was wedg'd. Melaneus is also slain, who had follow'd the Camp of Perseus, and Dorylas, rich in Nasamoniack Land. Dorylas rich in Land, than whom none possess'd Fields of greater Extent, or gathered from them so many Heaps of Grain. The missive Steel stood fix'd obliquely in his Groin, a mortal Part; whom when Bactrian Halcyoneus, the Author of the Wound, saw breathing out in Sobs his Soul, and rolling his convulsive Eyes, he taunting said, Take this only Spot of so many Acres formerly thine, and left his bloodless Carcass. The Great grandson of Abas, impatient to avenge his Friend, whirls against him the Spear drawn from the warm Wound, which entering by the Ridge of his Nose, pierc'd his Neck, and stuck out from either Side: And Fortune directing his Hand, he kill'd Clytius and Clanis, born of the same Mother, but falling by different Wounds; for an Ashen Spear, pois'd by a strong Arm, transfixes both the

NOTES.

124. *Cinyphius Pelates.*] So call'd from *Cinyphus*, a River of *Africa*.
 129. *Nasamoniaci.*] The *Nasamones* were a people of *Lybia*, near the two *Syrtes*.

135. *Bactrius Halcyoneus.*] From *Bactria*, a Region of *Asia*, bordering upon *India*.
 138. *Abantiades.*] *Perseus* the Great-grandson of *Abas*, for *Acisius*, the Father of *Danae*, was the Son of *Abas*.

brata gravi lacerato, est acta
per utrumque femur Clyti.
Clanis momordit jaculum ore
Celadon Mendesius et occidit:
Astræus occidit, creatus Palæ-
stina matre, sed dubio genitore.
Æthionque, sagax videre quon-
dam ventura, sed nunc de-
ceptus falsa ave: Thoactesque
armiger regis, et Agyrtes infam-
is cæso genitore. Tamen plus
exhausto superest: Namque a-
nimus est omnibus opprimere u-
num. Conjurata agmina pug-
nant undique pro causa impug-
nante meritum fidemque. Pro
hac parte socer frustra pius,
et nova conjux, cum genetrice,
favent, complentque atria ulu-
latu, sed sonus armorum, ge-
mitusque cadentum superat.
Bellonaque perfundit Penates
semei pollutos, multo sanguine,
miscetque renovata prælia.
Phineus, et mille secuti Phinea,
circumcunt unum. Tela plura bi-
berna grandine, volant præter
utrumque latus, præterque et
lumen et aures. Hinc applicat
humeros ad saxa magnæ colum-
næ, gerensque terga tuta, ver-
susque in adversa agmina susti-
net instantes. Chaonius Molpeus,
et Nabathæus Ethemon in-

Fraxinus acta femur: jaculum Clanis ore mo-
mordit.

Occidit & Celadon Mendesius: occidit Astræus,
Matre Palæstinâ, dubio genitore creatus. 145

Æthionque sagax quondam ventura videre:

Nunc ave deceptus falsâ: regisque Thoactes

Armiger, & cæso genitore infamis Agyrtes.

Plus tamen exhausto superest: namque omnibus
unum 149

Opprimere est animus, conjurata undique pugnant

Agmina pro causâ meritum impugnante fidemque.

Hæc pro parte socer frustra pius, & nova conjux,

Cum genetrice, favent: ululatuque atria complent.

Sed sonus armorum superat, gemitusque cadentum:

Pollutosque semel multo Bellona Penates 155

Sanguine perfundit; renovataque prælia miscet.

Circumcunt unum Phineus, & mille secuti

Phinea. Tela volant hybernâ grandine plura

Præter utrumque latus, præterque & lumen &
aures.

Applicat hinc humeros ad magnæ saxa columnæ:

Tutaque terga gerens, adversaque in agmina versus,

Sustinet instantes. Instabant parte sinistrâ 162

Chaonius Molpeus, dextrâ Nabathæus Ethemon.

TRANSLATION.

Thighs of Clytius, Clanis bites a Dart in his Mouth. Celadon also the Men-
desian fell, Astræus fell, born of a Palestine Mother, but of an uncertain Fa-
ther. And Æthion sagacious at foreseeing things to come, but now deceived
by a false Prognostick; and Thoactes the King's 'Squire, and Agyrtes infamous
for killing his Father.

Great Havock was now made, and yet more still remain'd to be done, for all
join in an Endeavour to oppress one. The conspiring Troops fight on every Side
in a Cause that attack'd Merit and Faith. The Father-in law pious in vain, the
new Bride and her Mother favour our Hero, and fill the Halls with doleful
Shrieks. But the rattling of Armour, and the Groans of those who fell in Fight
prevail. Bellona too stains the polluted Household Gods with much Blood, and
kindles renew'd Fights. Phineus, and a thousand the Followers of Phineus, sur-
round one. Darts fly thicker than winter Hail, by both his Sides, before his
Eyes, and round his Ears. He leans with his Shoulders upon a great Pillar, and
having thus secured his Back, faces the adverse Troops, and withstands their
Charge. Chaonian Molpeus urges him on the left Side, and Nabathean Ethemon

NOTES.

144. Mendesius Celadon.] So call'd because the Epithet of Chaonius because he derived his
he was a Native of Mendes in the Lower Original from the Chaonians, a neighbouring
Ægypt, or rather of the City of Myndes in People to Arabia, according to Pliny.

163. Chaonius Molpeus.] Molpeus has here Ibid. Ethemon Nabathæus.] Because come
from Nabathæa, a Region of Arabia Felix.

176. Clyt-

Tigris ut, auditis diversâ valle duorum
 Extimulata fame mugitibus armentorum, 165
 Nescit utrò potius ruat; & ruere ardet utroque:
 Sic dubius Perseus, dextrâ levâne feratur,
 Molpea trajecti submovit vulnere cruris;
 Contentusque fugâ est. Neque enim dat tempus
 Ethemon;

Sed furit, &, cupiens alto dare vulnera collo, 170
 Non circumspēctis exactum viribus ensem
 Fregit: & extremâ percussæ parte columnæ
 Lamina diffiluit; dominique in gutture fixa est.
 Non tamen ad letum causas satis illa valentes
 Plaga dedit, trepidum Perseus, & inermia frustra
 Brachia tendentem Cyllenide confodit harpe. 176
 Verùm ubi virtutem turbæ succumbere vidit,
 Auxilium, Perseus, quoniam sic cogitis ipsi,
 Dixit ab hoste petam, vultus avertite vestros,
 Si quis amicus adest: & Gorgonis extulit ora. 180
 Quære alium, tua quem moveant miracula, dixit
 Thescelus: utque manu jaculum fatale parabat
 Mittere, in hōc hæsit signum de marmore gestu.
 Proximus huic Ampyx animi plenissima magni
 Pectora Lyncidæ gladio petit: inque petendo 185

stabant, primus sinistra parte, alter dextra. Ut tigris exstimulata fame, mugitibus duorum armentorum auditis diversa valle, nescit utro potius ruat, et ardet ruere utroque: Sic Perseus dubius an feratur dextra levane, submovit Molpea vulnere trajecti cruris, essque contentus fuga: Neque enim Ethemon dat tempus, sed furit; et cupiens dare vulnera alto collo, fregit ensem exactum viribus non circumspēctis; et lamina diffiluit extrema parte percussæ columnæ, estque fixa in gutture domini. Tamen illa plaga non dedit causas satis valentes ad letum. Perseus confodit Cyllenide harpe, eum trepidum, et frustra tendentem inermia Brachia. Verum ubi Perseus vidit virtutem succumbere turbæ; dixit: Quoniam sic cogitis, petam auxilium ab hoste, avertite vestros vultus, si quis amicus adest; et extulit ora Gorgonis. Thescelus dixit, quære alium quem tua miracula moveant; utque parabat mittere fatale jaculum manu, hæsit in hoc gestu signum de marmore. Proximus

huic Ampyx petit gladio pectora Lyncidæ plenissima magni animi; inque petendo,

TRANSLATION.

on the right. As a Tyger push'd on by Hunger, when she hears the Lowings of two Herds in different Vallies, knows not on which Side to rush out, and is eager to prey on both; so Perseus doubtful whether to charge on the right or left, repulses Molpeus by a Wound in the Leg, and is satisfied with his Flight: for Ethemon gives him no Time to pursue, but attacks him fiercely, and aiming a Blow full on his Neck, broke his Sword wielded with incautious Strength against the Pillar, which immediately flew in Splinters, and the Point rebounding, stuck in it's Master's Throat. But as that Wound was too slight to effect his Death, Perseus stabs him with his Cyllenian Faulchion, trembling, and in vain extending his feeble Arms for Mercy. But the Hero, when he saw his Valour like to be overpowered by the Multitude of his Enemies, Since you yourselves, says he, force me to it, I will seek Assistance even from an Enemy; avert your Sight whatever Friends are present, and he produc'd the Gorgon's Head. Seek another, said Thescelus, whom thy Prodigies may move, and as he prepared to dart the fatal Weapon, stuck in that Posture a Marble Statue. Ampyx, who stood next him, heaves his Sword at the Breast of Lyncidas full of a daring Spirit, but as he thus presses on, his right Hand became stiff, nor could be moved to one Side or another. But Nileus, who falsely boasted that he was the Son of seven-mouth'd Nile,

NOTES.

176. *Cyllenide confodit harpe.*] That is, with Mercury, born on Cyllene a Mountain of Arabia Faulchion, which he had received from

*dextra dirigit, mota nec citra, nec ultra. At Nileus, qui erat e mentitus se genitum septem-
 plice Nilo, et cælaverat quoque Clypeo septem Flumina, partim auro, partim argento, ait: adspice Perseu primordia nostræ gentis, feres magna solatia mortis ad tacitas umbras, cecidisse tanto viro. Ultima pars vocis est suppressa in medio sono: Credasque adaper-
 ta ora velle loqui, nec ea sunt pervia verbis. Eryx increpat hos, inquitque; torpetis vitio animi, non crinibus Gorgoneis; incurrite mecum, et prosternite humi juvenem moventem magica arma. Erat incursurus, tei-
 lus tenuit vestigia; mansitque immotus filex, armataque imago. Hi tamen subire pœnam ex merito; sed erat unus Acon-
 teus, miles Persei, pro quo dum pugnat, Gorgone conspecta, concrevit oborto saxo: Quem Astyages ratus etiamnum vivere ferit longo ense. Ensis sonuit tinnitibus acutis. Dum Astyages stupet, traxit eandem naturam: Vultusque mirantis manet in marmoreo cre. Mora est longa dicere nomina de media plebe vi-
 rorum. Bis centum corpora res-
 tabant pugna. Bis centum cor-
 pora riguerunt Gorgone visa.*

Dextera dirigit, nec citrà mota nec ultra.
 At Nileus, qui se genitum septem-
 plice Nilo
 Ementitus erat, clypeo quoque flumina septem
 Argento partim, partim cælaverat auro,
 Aspice, ait, Perseu, nostræ primordia gentis: 190
 Magna feres tacitas solatia mortis ad umbras,
 A tanto cecidisse viro. Pars ultima vocis
 In medio suppressa sono est: adaper-
 ta Ora loqui credas; nec sunt ea pervia verbis.
 Increpat hos, Vitioque animi, non crinibus, in-
 quit, 195
 Gorgoneis torpetis, Eryx: incurrite mecum;
 Et prosternite humi juvenem magica arma mo-
 ventem.
 Incursurus erat; tenuit vestigia tellus:
 Immotusque filex armataque mansit imago:
 Hi tamen ex merito pœnas subire, sed unus 200
 Miles erat Persei, pro quo dum pugnat, Aconteus,
 Gorgone conspecta saxo concrevit oborto.
 Quem ratus Astyages etiamnum vivere, longo
 Ense ferit: sonuit tinnitibus ensis acutis.
 Dum stupet Astyages; naturam traxit eandem:
 Marmoreoque manet vultus mirantis in ore. 206
 Nomina longa mora est mediâ de plebe virorum
 Dicere. Bis centum restabant corpora pugnae:
 Gorgone bis centum riguerunt corpora visâ.

TRANSLATION.

and who had inlaid in his Shield its seven Streams, partly in Silver, and partly in Gold: behold, says he, Perseus, the Origin of my Race, and carry to the silent Shades of Death this mighty Consolation, that you fell by the Hands of so great a Man. The last Part of his Speech was suppress'd in the Middle of the Sound, and, you would imagine, that his open Mouth aim'd to speak, but that it is not passable for Words. Eryx chides them in an insulting Tone: You are benumb'd, says he, by the Cowardice of your Minds, not by any Power of the Gorgon: rush on with me, and level with the Ground a Youth who deals in magick Arms. He was going to rush on, when his Feet stuck to the Earth, and he stood an immoveable Rock, and armed Statue. These all underwent the Fate they deserved; but there was one Aconteus a Soldier of Perseus, in whose Cause while he fights, looking by Chance at the Gorgon's Head, he was suddenly converted into a Stone. Astyages, thinking him still alive, strikes him with his long Sword: the Sword rung with a shrill Tinkling. While Astyages wonders, he took on the same Nature, and the Look of one admiring continues in his Marble Face.

It were tedious to rehearse the Names of Men from among the Vulgar. Two hundred Bodies yet remained for the Fight; two hundred Bodies became stiff upon seeing the Gorgon.

Pœnitet injusti nunc denique Phinea belli. 210
 Sed quid agat? simulacra videt diversa figuris;
 Agnoscitque suos: & nomine quemque vocatos
 Poscit opem: credensque parum, sibi proxima
 tangit
 Corpora: marmor erant, avertitur; atque ita
 supplex,
 Confessasque manus, obliquaque brachia tendens,
 Vincis, ait, Perseu: remove fera monstra; tuæ-
 que 216
 Saxificos vultus, quæcunque ea, tolle Medusæ.
 Tolle, precor, non nos odium regnive cupido
 Compulit ad bellum: pro conjuge movimus arma.
 Causa fuit meritis melior tua, tempore nostra. 220
 Non cessisse piget; nihil, ô fortissime, præter
 Hanc animam concede mihi: tua cætera sunt.
 Talia dicenti, neque eum, quem voce rogabat,
 Respicere audenti, Quod, ait, timidissime Phineu,
 Et possum tribuisse, & magnum munus inertis est,
 (Pone metum) tribuam: nullo violabere ferro. 226
 Quin etiam mansura dabo monumenta per ævum;
 Inque domo soceri semper spectabere nostri:
 Ut mea se sponsi soletur imagine conjux.
 Dixit: & in partem Phorcynida transtulit illam,
 Ad quam se trepido Phineus obverterat ore. 231

*Pœnitet nunc denique Phinea
 injusti belli. Sed quid agat?
 Videt simulacra diversa figu-
 ris, agnoscitque suos; & pœnit
 quemque opem vocatos Nemine;
 credensque parum, tangit corpo-
 ra proxima sibi: Erant mar-
 mor; avertitur, atque supplex,
 tendensque confessas manus, ob-
 liquaque brachia, ait ita, Per-
 seu, vincis: Remove fera Mon-
 stra, tolleque saxificos vultus
 tuæ Medusæ quæcunque ea est.
 Precor tolle, non odium, cupi-
 deve regni, compulit nos ad
 bellum: Movimus arma pro
 conjuge. Tua causa fuit melior
 meritis, nostra tempore. Piget
 non cessisse. O fortissime, con-
 cede nihil mihi præter hanc a-
 nimam: Cetera sunt tua. Per-
 seus ait illi dicenti talia, neque
 audenti respicere eum quem ro-
 gabat voce; timidissime Phi-
 neu, tribuam & quod possum
 tribuisse, & quod est magnum
 munus inertis; pone metum, vi-
 olabere nullo ferro. Quin etiam
 dabo monumenta mansura per
 ævum; semperque spectabere in
 domo nostri soceri, ut mea conjux
 soletur se imagine sponsi. Dixit:
 et transtulit Phorcynida in illam
 partem, ad quam Phineus obver-
 terat se trepido ore.*

TRANSLATION.

Phineus at last repents of the unjust War: but what can he do? He sees Statues of different Forms, and knows them to be his own Men, and demands Help, calling each of them by Name; nor yet persuaded of the Truth, touches the Bodies that stood next him: they were all Marble. He turns away his Eyes, and with suppliant Hands, and Arms extended in Acknowledgment of his Fault: You have conquer'd Perseus, remove the cruel Monster; and hence with that Stone-making Face of Medusa whatever she be; hence with it I intreat you. Not Hatred, nor the Desire of a Kingdom urg'd me to War: I took up Arms for my Wife. You had the juster Claim to her in Point of Merit, I in Point of Time. I am not however sorry to yield. Grant me, greatest of Heroes, only my Life, all else I resign to you. As he thus spoke, for he durst not turn his Looks towards him whom in suppliant Words he address'd, What is in my Power to grant, cowardly Phineus, (return'd Perseus) and what indeed is a great Gift to an abject Wretch like thee, fear not, I will grant it; no vengeful Sword shall hurt you. Nay, I will even give a Monument to continue thro' Ages, you shall be ever beheld in the House of my Father-in-law, that my Wife may solace herself with the Image of her betroth'd Spouse. He said, and transferr'd the Daughter of Phorcis to that Side, towards which Phineus had turn'd himself with a trembling Countenance.

Then

Cervix dirigit conanti tum quoque flectere sua lumina, humorque oculorum induruit saxo. Sed tamen, os timidum, vultusque supplex, manusque submissæ, faciesque obnoxia mansit in marmore.

2. *Victor Abantiades intrat cum conjuge patrios muros; & vindex ultorque immeritæ parentis, aggreditur Prætum. Nam fratre fugato per arma, Prætus possederat Acrisioneas arces. Sed superavit torva lumina colubriferi monstri, nec ope armorum, nec arce, quam malè ceperat.*

3. *Tamen, O Polydecta, Rector parvæ Seriphi, nec virtus juvenis spectata per tot labores, nec mala mollierant te, sed durus exerces inexorabile odium, nec finis est in iniqua ira. Detrectas etiam laudes ejus; arguisque necem Medusæ esse fictam. Perseus ait, dabimus pignora veri tibi, parcite luminibus, fecitque ora regis filicem sine sanguine ore Medusæo.*

4. *Hactenus Tritonia dedit se comitem Aurigenæ fratri. Inde circumdata cava nube,*

Tum quoque conanti sua flectere lumina cervix
Dirigit, saxoque oculorum induruit humor.
Sed tamen os timidum, vultusque in marmore
supplex,

Submissæque manus, faciesque obnoxia mansit. 234

II. Victor Abantiades patrios cum conjuge
muros

Intrat: & immeritæ vindex ultorque parentis
Aggreditur Prætum, nam fratre per arma fugato
Acrisioneas Prætus possederat arces.

Sed nec ope armorum, nec, quam malè ceperat,
arce, 240

Torva colubriferi superavit lumina monstri.

III. Te tamen, ô parvæ rector Polydecta
Seriphi,

Nec juvenis virtus per tot spectata labores,
Nec mala mollierant: sed inexorabile durus
Exerces odium: nec iniquâ finis in irâ est. 245

Detrectas etiam laudes: fictamque Medusæ
Arguis esse necem. Dabimus tibi pignora veri;
Parcite luminibus, Perseus ait: oraque regis
Ore Medusæo filicem sinè sanguine fecit. 249

IV. Hactenus aurigenæ comitem Tritonia
fratri

Se dedit, indè cavâ circumdata nube Seriphon

TRANSLATION.

Then too, as he was endeavouring to turn away his Eyes, his Neck grew stiff, and the Moisture of his Eyes hardened into Stone; but his timorous Look, suppliant Posture, extended Arms, and guilty Countenance, appeared still in the statue.

II. Perseus, thus victorious, enters with his Wife the Walls of his native City; and as the Avenger and Protector of his innocent Mother attacks Prætus. For Prætus, having expelled his Brother by Force of Arms, had taken Possession of the Citadel of Argos. But neither by the Help of Arms, nor the Citadel which he had unjustly seized, was he able to prevail against the stern Eyes of the Snake-bearing Monster.

III. But as for you, O Polydectes, Governor of the little Island of Seriphus; neither the Bravery of the Youth signalized in so many gallant Enterprizes, nor the Dangers to which he had been exposed, could soften you; but you obstinately exercise an invincible Hatred, nor set any Bounds to your unjust Resentment. You also detract from his Praise, and pretend that the Death of Medusa is a meer Fiction. We will give you an undoubted Proof of the Truth, says Perseus, turn away, my Friends, your Eyes: then exposing the Head of Medusa to the King, he changed his Face into a bloodless Stone.

IV. Hitherto Tritonia had given herself as a Companion to her Brother Perseus, begotten in a Shower of Gold. But now hid in a hollow Cloud, she aban-

N O T E S.

250. Tritonia.] Pallas, so call'd from Triton, the Name of a Lake and River in Africa, where she first appeared, and was educated.

252. Cybæ

Deserit; à dextrâ Cythno Gyaroque relictis.
Quaque super pontum via visa brevissima, The-
bas,

Virgineumque Heliconâ petit: quo monte potita
Constitit; & doctas sic est affata sorores. 255

Fama novi fontis nostras pervenit ad aures;
Dura Medusæi quem præpetis ungula rupit.
Is mihi causa viæ, volui mirabile monstrum
Cernere: vidi ipsum materno sanguine nasci.
Excipit Uranie: Quæcunque est causa videndi
Has tibi, Diva, domos, animo gratissima nostro
cs. 261

Vera tamen fama est: & Pegasus hujus origo
Fontis, & ad latices deducit Pallada sacros.

deserit Seriphon, Cythno Gyaro-
que relictis à dextera. Quaque
via est visa brevissima super
Pontum, petit Thebas, virgi-
neumque Heliconâ, potita quo
monte constitit; & sic est affata
doctas sorores. Fama novi fon-
tis quem dura ungula Medusæi
præpetis rupit, pervenit ad nos-
tras aures. Is est causa viæ
mibi, volui cernere mirabile
monstrum; vidi ipsum nasci
materno sanguine. Urania ex-
cipit: quæcunque causa est tibi,
diva, videndi has domos, es gra-
tissima nostro animo. Tamen
fama est vera, & Pegasus est
origo hujus fontis, & deducit
Pallada ad sacros latices. Quæ

T R A N S L A T I O N.

dons Seriphus, leaving Cynthus and Gyarus on her Right, and where the Way seemed shortest over the Sea, makes for Thebes, and Helicon frequented by the Muses; which Mountain, when she had reach'd, she stood, and thus address'd the learned Sisters: The Fame of a new Fountain, which the piercing Hoof of the winged Horse sprung from the Head of Medusa first broke open, has reached my Ears: This is the Cause of my Journey. I wanted to see the amazing Prodigy; I saw himself spring from the Blood of his Mother. Urania replies: Whatever, Goddess, is the Cause of your visiting these our Mansions, we account ourselves happy in so bright a Guest. But the Fame is true, and we owe this our Spring to Pegasus; and then she leads Pallas to the sacred Stream; who admiring long the

N O T E S.

252. *Cythno Gyaroque relictis.*] Islands of the Number of the Cyclades in the *Ægean* Sea: They were to the Right of *Seriphus* in Respect of *Minerva*, who was directing her Course Westward towards *Bæotia*.

254. *Virgineumque Heliconâ petit.*] *Helicon* was a Mountain of *Bæotia*; the Epithet *Virgineus* is here given it, because it was sacred to the Virgin Muses.

255. *Doctas sic est affata Sorores.*] There is no Part of Mythology more controverted than what regards the Muses. Some pretend that they were nine in Number, others confine them to three; but the most commonly received Notion is, that they were nine in Number, the Daughters of *Jupiter* and *Mnemosyne*. This is the Tradition that *Ovid* follows, whom we afterwards find in v. 268, calling them *Mnemonidas*. As ancient Authors and Monuments confound often the Names of the *Muses*, and the Symbols by which they are represented, it is worth while to observe here the most common Manner of describing them. *Clio*, the first of the *Muses*, who derives her Name from *Glory* or *Renown*, holds in one Hand a Guitar, and in the other a Plectrum. She was sup-

posed to have invented the Guitar. *Euterpe*, so call'd because *she delights*, has a Mask in her Left Hand, and a Club in her Right. She was the Inventress of Tragedy, which is implied in the Mask she bears. She holds commonly *Hercules's* Club, probably because Tragedy is a Representation of the Manners of Heroes, among whom *Hercules* was the most illustrious. *Thalia*, or *the flourishing*, who invented Comedy, holds also a Mask in her Right Hand. Medals represent her leaning upon a Pillar. *Melpomene*, or *the alluring*, is distinguished by the *Barbiton* or Harp. *Terpsichore*, or *the diverting*, is represented with a Flute in her Hand, both on Medals, and other Monuments. *Erato*, or *the amiable*, is not easily distinguish'd. *Polyhymnia*, so call'd from *singing many Hymns*, and not from the Strength of her Memory, as some Authors pretend, is painted with a Harp, as the Inventress of Harmony. *Urania*, *the heavenly*, invented Astronomy, and has in her Hand a Globe. *Calliope*, so call'd from the *Sweetness of her Voice*, holds a Volume in her Hand as the Inventress of the heroick Poem. See the Translation of Horace, Vol. I. Page 2d.

*diu mirata undas factas ictibus
pedis, circumspicit lucos anti-
quarum sylvarum, antraque, &
herbas distinctas innumeris flo-
ribus. Vocatque Mnemonidas
felices pariter studiique locique:
quam una sororum adfata est sic.
O Tritonia, ventura in partem
nostri chori, nisi virtus tulisset
te ad majora opera, refers vera;
probasque merito locumque ar-
tesque, & habemus gratam ser-
tem, modo simus tutæ. Sed
(adeo nihil est vetitum sceleri)
omnia terrent virgineas mentes;
dirusque Pyreneus vertitur ante
ora, & nondum recepi me tota
mente. Ille ferox ceperat Dau-
lia Phocæque rura Threicio
milite, tenebatque injusta reg-
na. Petebamus templa Parnas-
sia: vidit euntes, veneratusque
nostra ruma fallaci cultu,
dixit: Mnemonides (enim cog-
noverat;) consistite, nec dubi-
tate precor vitare grave fidus &
imbrem (erat imber) meo tecto.
Superi sæpe subiere minores ca-
sas. Motæ dictis & tempore ad-
nuimusque viro, intravimusque
primas ædes. Imbres desierant,
austroque victo aquilonibus, fusca
nubila fugiebant repurgato cælo.
Impetus fuit ire. Pyreneus clau-
dit sua tecta, paratque vim, quam
nos effugimus sumtis alis.*

*Quæ mirata diu factas pedis ictibus undas,
Sylvarum lucos circumspicit antiquarum; 265
Antraque, & innumeris distinctas floribus herbas:
Felicesque vocat pariter studiique locique
Mnemonidas, quam sic affata est una sororum:
O, nisi te virtus opera ad majora tulisset,
In partem ventura chori Tritonia nostri, 270
Vera refers; meritoque probas artesque locumque:
Et gratam fortem, utæ modò simus, habemus.
Sed (vetitum est adeò sceleri nihil) omnia terrent
Virgineas mentes: dirusque ante ora Pyreneus
Vertitur: & nondum me totâ mente recepi. 275
Daulia Threicio Phocæque milite rura
Ceperat ille ferox, injustaque regna tenebat.
Templa petebamus Parnassia, vidit euntes:
Nostraque fallaci veneratus numina cultu;
Mnemonides, (cognôrat enim) consistite, dixit:
Nec dubitate, precor, tecto grave fidus, & im-
brem 281*

*(Imber erat) vitare meo: subiere minores
Sæpe casus Superi. Dictis & tempore motæ
Annuiusque viro, primasque intravimus ædes.
Desierant imbres; victoque Aquilonibus Austro
Fusca repurgato fugiebant nubila cælo. 286
Impetus ire fuit, claudit sua tecta Pyreneus,
Vimque parat: quam nos sumtis effugimus alis.*

TRANSLATION.

Waters produc'd by the Stroke of a Horse's Hoof, looks round upon the Groves of the ancient Wood, and the Caves, and the Grass distinguished by innumerable Flowers, and praises the Happiness of the Muses, both in their Studies and Retreats: Upon which, one of the Sisters thus replies.

O Tritonia, who, had not your Valour and native Greatness inclined you to nobler Deeds, would undoubtedly have made one of our Company; you say right, and justly approve our Profession and Retreats; and, if we are but safe, our Lot is happy. But (so daring is Villainy) every Thing alarms Virgin Minds, and fierce Pyreneus is still before our Eyes; nor am I yet wholly recovered from the Fright. That bold Usurper had seiz'd, with Thracian Arms, Daulis and Phocis, where he unjustly held the Government. We were making for the Temple of Parnassus; he saw us on our Way, and adoring us by a fallacious Worship, Muses, said he, (for he knew us) stop; nor scruple to shun, under my Roof, the scorching Sun, and heavy Rain, (for it rain'd apace;) the Gods have often before now entered a humble Cottage. Moved by his kind Invitation, and the pouring Rains, we accept of his Offer and enter his Hall. The Rain was over, and the South Wind being now mastered by the North, the black Clouds were dispersed, and had left the Heavens serene: We then wanted to be gone. But Pyreneus shuts his Palace, and prepares to offer Violence, which we avoid by assuming Wings. He stood upon

Ipse secuturo similis stetit arduus arce :
 Quaque via est vobis, erit & mihi, dixit, eâdem.
 Seque jacet vecors è summæ culmine turris : 291
 Et cadit in vultus, discussique ossibus oris
 Tundit humum moriens scelerato sanguine tinc-
 tam.

V. Musa loquebatur, pennæ sonuere per auras :
 Voxque salutantum ramis veniebat ab altis. 295
 Suspicit ; & linguæ quærit tam certa loquentes
 Unde sonent : hominemque putat Jove nata lo-
 cutum.

Ales erant ; numeroque novem sua fata querentes
 Institerant ramis imitantes omnia picæ.

Miranti sic orsa Deæ Dea : Nuper & istæ 300
 Auxerunt volucrem victæ certamine turbam.

Piæros has genuit Pellæis dives in arvis.

Pæonis Evippe mater fuit, illa potentem

Lucinam novies, novies paritura, vocavit.

Intumuit numero stolidarum turba sororum : 305

Perque tot Hæmonias, & per tot Achaidas urbes

Huc venit : & tali committunt prælia voce :

Definite indoctum vanâ dulcedine vulgus

Fallere ; nobiscum, si qua est fiducia vobis,

*Ipse similis secuturo, stetit ar-
 duus arce, dixitque : qua via
 est vobis, erit et mihi eadem, ve-
 corsque jacet se e culmine sum-
 mæ turris, & cadit in vultus,
 moriensque tundit humum tinc-
 tam scelerato sanguine ossibus dis-
 cussi oris.*

*5. Musa loquebatur, pennæ
 sonuere per auras, voxque salu-
 tantum veniebat ab altis ramis.
 Nata Jove suspicit, & quærit
 unde linguæ loquentes tam cer-
 ta, sonent : putatque hominem
 locutum. Erant ales, picæque
 numero novem, imitantes omnia,
 institerant ramis querentes sua
 fata. Dea sic est orsa deæ mi-
 ranti. Nuper & istæ, victæ
 certamine, auxerant volucrem tur-
 bam. Pieros dives in Pellæis
 arvis genuit has. Pæonis Evip-
 pe fuit mater illis. Illa novies
 paritura, novies vocavit po-
 tentem Lucinam. Turba stoli-
 darum sororum intumuit nume-
 ro, venitque huc, per tot Hæ-
 monias, & per tot Achaidas ur-
 bes ; & committunt prælia tali
 voce. Desinite fallere indoctum
 vulgus vana dulcedine ; certate
 Thespiades deæ nobiscum, si est*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

upon the highest Tower of the Palace, as if designing to follow us, and said ;
 wherever there is a Way for you, the same is open to me, and madly throws
 himself from the Summit of the Palace ; and falling upon his Face, his Bones
 are dash'd in Pieces, and dying, he beats the Ground stain'd with his guilty Blood.

V. The Muse yet spoke, when a Noise of Wings was heard in the Air, and a
 Voice seem'd to salute them from the high Boughs. The Daughter of Jove looks
 up, and demands whence Tongues that spoke so distinctly were heard, for it
 seem'd to her to be a human Voice. Yet it was only a Bird's, and Magpyes nine
 in Number, skilful to repeat whatever they hear, were perch'd upon the Boughs,
 bemoaning their Fate. When the Muse Urania thus address'd the wondering
 Goddess. It is but of late that these, overcome in a Dispute with us, have in-
 creas'd the Number of the Birds. Pierus, rich in Lands of Pella, begot them,
 Evippe of Pæonia was their Mother. She compleating nine Labours nine Times
 invok'd powerful Lucina. The foolish Sisters, proud of their Number, travers'd
 all Æmonia, and a great Part of Greece, to come hither, and challenge us in such
 Words as these. Cease imposing upon the ignorant Vulgar by a vain Pretence to
 Harmony : But if indeed you have any Confidence of your Art, contend with us,

N O T E S.

302. *Pellæis dives in arvis.*] Pælla was a
 City of Macedonia, in the Region of Emathia ;
 famous for the Birth of Philip and Alexander
 the Great.

303. *Pæonis Evippe.*] Evippe the Wife of
 Pierus, and Mother of the Pierides. Pæonia
 was a mountainous Region of Macedonia.

qua fiducia vocis vobis, vince-
mur nec voce nec arte, sumusque
totidem. Vel victæ cedite fonte
Medusæo, & Hyantea Aganip-
pe; vel nos cedamus Emathiis
campis, usque ad nivosos Pæo-
nas. Nymphæ dirimant certa-
mina. Turpe quidem erat con-
tendere, sed est visum turpius
cedere. Nymphæ electæ jurant
per flumina, pressereque sedilia
facta de vivo cespite. Tunc sine
sorte, quæ prior professa est se
certare, canit bella superum,
ponitque gigantas in falso ho-
nore, & extenuat facta magnorum
deorum; Typhæaque emis-
sum de ima sede terræ, fecisse
metum cælitibus; cunctisque
dedisse terga fugæ, donec Æ-
gyptia tellus, & Nilus discretus
in septem ostia, ceperit fessis.
Narrat terrigenam Typhæa
venisse huc quoque; & superos
eclasse se mentitis figuris. Dix-
itque, Jupiter fit dux gregis,
unde Lybys Ammon nunc quoque
est formatus cum recurvis corni-
bus. Delius latuit in corvo,
proles Semeleia in capro, soror
Phæbi fele, Saturnia nivea
vacca, Venus pisce, Cylicenius

Thespiades certate Deæ, nec voce, nec arte 31
Vincemur: totidemque sumus, vel cedite victæ
Fonte Medusæo, & Hyanteâ Aganippe:
Vel nos Emathiis ad Pæonas usque nivosos
Cedamus campis, dirimant certamina Nymphæ.
Turpe quidem contendere erat; sed cedere vi-
sum

Turpius. Electæ jurant per flumina Nymphæ;
Factaque de vivo pressere sedilia saxo.

Tunc, sinè sorte prior quæ se certare professa est,
Bella canit Superûm: falsoque in honore Gi-
gantas

Ponit, & extenuat magnorum facta Deorum;
Emissumque imâ de sede Typhoëa terræ
Cælitibus fecisse metum; cunctosque dedisse
Terga fugæ: donec fessos Ægyptia tellus
Ceperit, & septem discretus in ostia Nilus.

Huc quoque terrigenam venisse Typhoëa narrat,
Et se mentitis Superos celâsse figuris:

Duxque gregis, dixit, fit Jupiter; unde recurvis
Nunc quoque formatus Libys est cum cornibus
Ammon.

Delius in corvo, proles Semeleia capro,
Fele soror Phæbi, niveâ Saturnia vaccâ,

TRANSLATION.

ye Thespian Goddesses. We are alike in Number, and will not be out-done in Voice or Skill. Do you, if overcome, yield to us Medusa's Well, and Bæotian Aganippe; or we, if vanquished, will resign the Æmathian Plains, as far as the snowy Pæonians: Let the Nymphs decide the Contest. It was indeed shameful to engage, but it appeared yet more shameful to yield. The Nymphs chosen to decide swear by the Rivers, and sit upon Seats cut out of the living Stone. Then, without casting Lots, she of the Daughters of Pierus, who had first declared for the Contest, sings the Wars of the Gods, and places the Giants in a false Point of Honour, and extenuates the Actions of the great Gods. She tells how Tiphæus, sent from the deep Womb of the Earth, struck Terror into his heavenly Foes; and how they all sought safety in flight, till they arrived in Ægypt, and upon the Borders of the Nile that divides itself into seven Channels. She relates how Earth-born Typhæus came hither also, and that the Gods conceal'd themselves by changing their Shapes. Jupiter, she said, became a Ram; whence Lybian Ammon is now figured with crooked Horns. The Delian God took on the Appearance of a Crow; Bacchus, the Son of Semele, that of a He-Goat. The Sister of Phæbus appears a Cat, Saturnian Juno a Snow-white Cow, and Venus a Fish: Mercury

NOTES.

310. Thespiades.] The Muses so call'd from Thespiæ, a City of Bæotia near Helicon, sacred to them.

312. Hyantea Aganippe.] Bæotian Aganippe, so call'd from the Bæotians who antiently were known by the Name of Hyantes.

331. Ibidem

Pisce Venus latuit, Cyllenius Ibis alis.

Haftenus ad citharam vocalia moverat ora :
Poscimur Aonides, sed forsitan otia non sint ;
Nec nostris præbere vacet tibi cantibus aurem.
Ne dubita, vestrumque mihi refer ordine car-
men,

Pallas ait : nemorisque levi confedit in umbrâ. 336

Musa refert : Dedimus summam certaminis uni.

Surgit, & immisos hederâ collecta capillos

Colliope querulas prætentat pollice chordas :

Atque hæc percussis subjungit carmina nervis. 340

VI. Prima Ceres unco glebam dimovit aratro :

Prima dedit fruges, alimentaque mitia terris :

Prima dedit leges. Cereris sumus omnia munus.

Illa canenda mihi est. Utinam modò dicere pos-
sem

Carmina digna Deæ ! certè Dea carmine digna
est.

345

T R A N S L A T I O N.

assumes the Wings of an Ibis. Thus far she had join'd her noisy Voice in Concert with the Harp, and then demanded our Song. But perhaps you are not at Lei-
sure, nor have Time to attend to our Song. Doubt not, said Pallas, but recite to
me in Order your Song ; and then seats herself under a chequer'd Shade. The
Muse relates, we gave the Management of the Dispute to one. Calliope rises,
and having her Hair ty'd with a Sprig of Ivy tunes with her Thumb the found-
ing Strings ; and sings these Lines in Concert with the harmonious Lyre.

VI. Ceres first taught to tear up the Earth with crooked Plow-shares ; she first
provided Corn, and wholesome Food for Men ; she first enacted Laws. All good
Things are the Gift of Ceres, she is to be the Subject of my Song : Oh ! that my
Verse were only worthy of the Goddess, for certainly the Goddess is worthy of Verse.

N O T E S.

331. *Ibidis.*] The *Ibis* is an Ægyptian Bird
not unlike a Stork. It is high, hath stiff
Legs and a long Bill, and eats up the Serpent-
that infest the Country.

333. *Aonides.*] The Muses, so call'd from
Aonia, a mountainous Region of *Bæotia*.

341. *Prima Ceres unco.*] Natural History is
very often convey'd to us under the Veil of
Fiction. *Ætna* is seen often to vomit up
Flames. Instead of searching for the Source
of this Phenomenon, in the Sulphur and Bi-
tumen wherewith the Caverns of this Moun-
tain are fill'd, we are told, that the Giant
Typhæus, or *Enceladus*, vanquish'd by the
Gods, was buried under it, and that his
Struggles to throw off the Load are the Cause
of the Eruptions and Earthquakes. One Fa-
ble leads to another. It is reign'd, that *Pluto*
fearing lest these violent Shocks might lay
open the Foundations of the Earth, and pour
in Light upon his Realms, came into *Sicily* to
examine the Condition of the Isle. They
add, that after finding all in good Order, he

was seen by *Venus* ; who, piqu'd that the
God was insensible of Love, and desirous to
have the Lord of an Empire, which made a
third Part of the Universe, subject to her, en-
gaged her Son *Cupid* to pierce him with a
chosen Arrow ; upon which the God, falling in
Love with his Niece *Proserpine*, carried her off.
Most Mythologists look upon this Rape to be
only an Allegory, which has an obvious Re-
lation to Agriculture. Thus, according to
them, the Division which *Jupiter* makes of
the Time that this Goddess was to stay with
her Husband and her Mother, means no
more, but that the Grain, after having lodg'd
six Months in the Earth, appears upon its
Surface, grows up, and ripens. And as *San-
choniathon* informs us that *Proserpine*, *Saturn's*
Daughter, died very young, so the Fable may
be allegorized by saying, she was ravished by
Pluto, only because the Name of that God
among the *Phœnicians* is *Muth*, which significa
Death.

alis Ibis. Haftenus moverat
ora vocalia ad citharam. Ao-
nides poscimur. Sed forsitan o-
tia non sint, nec vacet tibi præ-
bere aurem nostris cantibus. Ne
dubita Pallas ait, referque
vestrum carmen mihi ordine,
confeditque in levi umbra ne-
moris. Musa refert. Dedi-
mus summam certaminis uni.
Calliope surgit, & collecta ca-
pillos immisos hederâ, prætentat
querulas chordas pollice : atque
subjungit hæc carmina percussis
nervis.

6. Ceres prima dimovit gle-
bam unco aratro : prima dedit
fruges, mitiaque alimenta ter-
ris ; prima dedit leges. Omnia
sunt munus Cereris. Illa est ca-
nenda mihi. Utinam modo pos-
sem dicere carmina digna deæ,
certe dea est digna carmine.

*Vasta insula Trinacris est in-
jecta giganteis membris, et ur-
get Typhæa ausum sperare æ-
thereas sedes, subjectum magnis
molibus. Ille quidem nititur,
pugnatque sæpe resurgere: sed
dextra manus est subjecta Au-
sonio Peloro, læva tibi, Pachy-
ne, crura premuntur Lilybæo.
Ætna degravat caput; sub
qua resupinus ejētat arenas,
vomitque flammam fero ore.
Sæpe luctatur remoliri pondera
terræ, evolvereque oppida, &
magnos montes corpore. Inde
tellus tremit, & ipse Rex silen-
tum pavet, ne solum pateat, re-
tegaturque lato hiatu, diesque
immissus terreat trepidantes
umbras. Tyrannus metuens hanc
cladem exierat tenebrosa sede,
vexusque curru atrorum equo-
rum, ambibat cautus fundamina
Siculæ terræ. Postquam sa-
tis exploratum est nulla loca la-
bare, metusque sunt depositi,
Erycina residens suo monte vi-
dit hunc vagantem, amplexa-
que volucrum: natum, dixit:
nate, arma, manusque meæ,
mea potentia, cape Cupido illa
tela quibus superas omnes, mo-
lireque celeres sagittas in pectus
Dei, cui novissima fortuna triplicis
regni cessit.*

*Vasta giganteis ingesta est insula membris
Trinacris; & magnis subjectum molibus urget
Æthereas ausum sperare Typhoëa sedes.
Nititur ille quidem, pugnatque resurgere sæpe:
Dextra sed Ausonio manus est, subjecta Peloro,
Læva, Pachyne, tibi: Lilybæo crura premuntur:
Degravat Ætna caput: sub quâ resupinus arenas
Ejētat, flammamque fero vomit ore Typhœus.
Sæpe remoliri luctatur pondera terræ;
Oppidaque, & magnos evolvere corpore montes.
Indè tremit tellus: & Rex pavet ipse silentum,
Ne pateat, latoque solum retegatur hiatu;
Immissusque dies trepidantes terreat umbras.
Hanc metuens cladem tenebrosâ sede tyrannus
Exierat: curruque atrorum vectus equorum
Ambibat Siculæ cautus fundamina terræ.
Postquam exploratum satîs est, loca nulla labare;
Depositique metus: videt hunc Erycina vagantem
Monte suo residens, natumque amplexa volu-
crem;
Arma, manusque meæ, mea, nate, potentia,
dixit,
Illa, quibus superas omnes, cape tela, Cupido,
Inque Dei pectus celeres molire sagittas,
Cui triplicis cessit fortuna novissima regni.*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

The vast Island of Trinacria was hurl'd on the giantick Limbs of Tiphœus, and bears down under its unwieldy Mass one, who dar'd to aspire at the Empire of Heaven. He indeed struggles, and attempts often to rise; but his Right Hand is borne down by Pelorus, fronting Italy, his Left by Cape Pachynus, and Lilybæum presses down his Legs. Ætna weighs down his Head; under which, extended on his broad Back, he vomits Clouds of Ashes, and Flames issue from his dreadful Mouth. Oft he strives to throw off the ponderous Mass of Earth, and overturn the Cities and mighty Mountains that bear down his Body. Hence the Earth shakes, and the King of the silent Ghosts dreads lest it should open, and the Ground be parted by a wide Chasm, and Light pouring in fright his trembling Ghosts. To prevent this Disaster, the Stygian Tyrant had quitted his dreary Abode, and riding in a Chariot drawn by black Horses, went round, viewing with Attention the Foundations of the Sicilian Isle. But when, after a careful Search, he found all Places firm, and that there was no Ground of Fear; Venus, as she fate on her flowery Hill, chanced to see him thus wandering; and embracing her winged Son; my Cupid, said she, my Arms, my Hands, and my Power, take those Darts with which you conquer all, and wedge thy swift Arrows in the Breast of the God, to whom the last Division of the triple Kingdom fell.

N O T E S.

347. *Trinacris.*] Sicily, so called by a Greek Derivation, from its three Promontories, which

363. *Erycina.*] Venus, so call'd from Eryx a Mountain of Sicily, where she had a Temple.
379. *Jung*

Tu Superos, ipsumq; Jovem, tu numina ponti 369
 Victa domas, ipsumque, regit qui numina ponti.
 Tartara quid cessant? cur non matrisque tuum-
 que

Imperium profers? agitur pars tertia mundi.
 Et tamen in cœlo, (quæ jam patientia nostra est!)
 Spernimur: ac mecum vires minuuntur Amoris.
 Pallada nonne vides, jaculatricemque Dianam 375
 Abscessisse mihi? Cereris quoque filia virgo,
 Si patiemur, erit: nam spes affectat easdem.
 At tu, pro socio si qua est mea gratia regno,
 Junge Deam patruo. Dixit Venus. Ille pha-
 retram

Solvit: & arbitrio matris de mille sagittis 380
 Unam seposuit. Sed quâ nec acutior ulla,
 Nec minùs incerta est, nec quæ magis audiat ar-
 cum.

Oppositoque genu curvavit flexile cornu;
 Inque cor hamatâ percussit arundine Ditem. 384
 Haud procul Hennæis lacus est à mœnibus altæ,
 Nomine Pergus, aquæ. Non illa plura Caystros
 Carmina cygnorum labentibus audit in undis.
 Sylva coronat aquas, cingens latus omne; suisque
 Frondibus, ut velo, Phæbeos submovet ignes.

Tu domas superos ipsumque Jovem, tu domas victa numina ponti, ipsumque qui regit numina ponti. Quid Tartara cessant? cur non profers tuum Imperium matrisque? tertia pars mundi agitur. Et tamen (quæ jam est nostra patientia!) spernimur in cœlo; ac vires amoris minuuntur mecum. Nonne vides Pallada, Dianamque jaculatricem abscessisse mihi? filia quoque Cereris exit virgo, si patiemur: nam affectat easdem spes. At tu, pro socio regno, si mea gratia est qua, junge deam patruo. Venus dixit, ille solvit pharetram; et seposuit unam de mille sagittis arbitrio matris; sed quâ nec ulla est acutior, nec minus incerta, nec quæ magis audiat arcum; curvavitque flexile cornu opposita genu, percussitque Ditem in cor, hamata arundine. Haud procul a mœnibus Hennæis, est lacus altæ aquæ, Pergus nomine. Caystros in undis labentibus, non audit plura carmina cygnorum illa. Sylva cingens omne latus, coronat aquas, submovetque Phæbeos ignes suis frondibus ut velo.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

You hold in Bondage the Gods above, nay even Jove himself: The baffled Deities of the Sea, and he too who rules the Deities of the Sea, confess thy Power. Why are the Realms of Tartarus exempted? Why do you not extend the Limits of your Mother's Empire and your own? A third Part of the Universe is now at Stake, and yet how great is our Patience: We are slighted in our native Skies, and the Empire of Love is greatly weakened. Don't you see how Pallas, and the far-darting Goddesses defy my Power: The Daughter of Ceres too will be a Virgin unless we prevent it, for she affects the same Hopes. If therefore I have any Interest with you for the promoting of our joint Kingdom, join the Goddesses to her Uncle. Venus ended. He opens his Quiver; and singles out one of a thousand Arrows by the Direction of his Mother, but than which there was not another of keener Point, or surer Aim, or more obedient to the Bow. Then bending against his Knee with full Force the yielding Horn, he pierced the Heart of the God with a bearded Arrow.

There is a Lake of deep Water, by Name Pergus, not far from the Walls of Henna: Not Cayster, in his gliding Waves, hears more or sweeter Songs of Swans. A Wood crowns the Lake surrounding it on every Side, and bears off with its tufted Fences, as with a Veil, the scorching Rays of Phœbus. The Boughs

N O T E S.

379. *Junge deam patruo.*] Proserpine was the Daughter of Jupiter, Pluto's Brother.

389. *Pergus.*] A Lake in the Neighbourhood of Henna, on whose Borders Proserpine

was gathering Flowers when she was carried off by Pluto. Cayster was a River of Ionia, famous for the great Number of Swans that frequented its Banks.

*Rami dant frigora, humus humida
Tyrios flores. Ver perpetuum est
ibi. Quo luco dum Proserpina
ludit, et carpit aut violas aut
candida lilia, dumque implet ca-
lathosque sinumque puellari stu-
dio, et certat superare æquales
legendo, simul pene est visa, di-
lectaque, raptaque Diti. Amor
usque adeo properatur. Dea
territa clamat mæstosore et ma-
trem et comites, sed sæpius ma-
trem: et ut laniorat vestem
summa ab ora, collecti flores ce-
cidere tunicis remissis. Tanta-
que simplicitas adfuit puerili-
bus annis, hæc jactura quoque
movit virgineum dolorem. Rap-
tor agit currus, et exhortatur
equos vocatos quemque nomine;
per colla jubasque quorum excu-
tit habenas tinctas obscura fer-
rugine. Ferturque per altos la-
cus, et stagna Palicorum olentia
sulfure, ferventia rupta terra;
et qua Bacchiadæ, gens orta bi-
mari Corintho, posuerunt mœnia
inter inæquales Portus. Est
æquor medium Cyanes et Pisææ
Arethusæ, quod coit, inclusum
angustis cornibus.*

*Frigora dant rami, Tyrios humus humida flo-
res.*

Perpetuum ver est. Quo dum Proserpina luco 391
Ludit, & aut violas, aut candida lilia carpit;
Dumque puellari studio calathosque sinumque
Implet, & equales certat superare legendo;
Penè simul visa est, dilectaque, raptaque Diti: 395
Usque adeò properatur amor. Dea territa mæsto
Et matrem, & comites, sed matrem sæpius, ore,
Clamat: &, ut summâ vestem laniorat ab orâ,
Collecti flores tunicis cecidere remissis.

Tantaque simplicitas puerilibus adfuit annis, 400
Hæc quoque virgineum movit jactura dolorem.
Raptor agit currus: & nomine quemque voca-
tos

Exhortatur equos. Quorum per colla jubasque
Excudit obscurâ tinctas ferrugine habenas.
Perque lacus altos, & olentia sulfure fertur 405
Stagna Palicorum ruptâ ferventia terrâ:
Et quâ Bacchiadæ bimari gens orta Corintho
Inter inæquales posuerunt mœnia portus.
Est medium Cyanes, & Pisææ Arethusæ,
Quod coit angustis inclusum cornibus æquor. 410

TRANSLATION.

yield a refreshing Shade, and the moist ground is enamel'd with Flowers. The whole Year is here a perpetual Spring. In which Grove, while Proserpine amuses herself in plucking the Violets and white Lillies, and while, with the Fondness of a Girl, she fills her Baskets and Bosom, and strives to out-do her Companions of the same Age in gathering *Flowers*; she is, almost in the same Instant, seen and loved, and seiz'd by the infernal God: so violent and sudden was his Flame. The Goddess frighted calls with a mournful Voice upon her Mother and her Companions, but oftener upon her Mother; and as she had torn her Garment from the upper Edge, the Flowers she had gather'd fell from her loosen'd Robe. and so much had she of childish Innocence and Simplicity, that this Loss also rais'd the Virgin's Grief. The Ravisher drives his Chariot, and calling each of the Horses by Name encourages their Speed, and over their necks and Manes shakes the Reins discoloured with dark Rust. He urges his Way thro' deep Lakes, and the *Palici*, whose boiling Waters exhale sulphurous Fumes; and where the *Bacchiadæ*, a Race sprung from renown'd Corinth, built a City between unequal Havens. In the Middle, between Cyane and Arethusa, is a Sea confin'd to a narrow Space by

NOTES.

395. *Diti.*] *Ditis* was a Name given to *Pluto*, because he was esteem'd the God of the Earth, whence Riches are dug up.

407. *Bacchiadæ.*] A People of *Corinth*, in which Number was *Archias*, who being expell'd thence came into *Sicily*, and there built

Syracuse. *Corinth*, situated on the Isthmus, has the *Ionian* Sea on one Side, and the *Ægean* on the other.

408. *Inæquales Portus.*] *Syracuse* has two Harbours, a greater and a less.

Hic fuit, à cuius stagnum quoque nomine dictum est,

Inter Sicelidas Cyane celeberrima Nymphas ;
Gurgite quæ mediq summâ tenuis extitit alvo,
Agnovitque Deum : Nec longiùs ibitis, inquit.
Non potes invitæ Cereris gener esse. Roganda, 415
Non rapienda fuit. Quod si componere magnis
Parva mihi fas est ; & me dilexit Anapis.

Exorata tamen, nec, ut hæc, exterrita nupsi.
Dixit, & in partes diversas brachia tendens,
Obstitit. Haud ultra tenuit Saturnius iram : 420
Terribilesque hortatus equos, in gurgitis ima
Contortum valido sceptrum regale lacerto
Condedit. Icta viam tellus in Tartara fecit,
Et pronos currus medio cratere recepit.

At Cyane, raptamque Deam, contemtaque fon-
tis 425

Jura sui moerens, inconsolabile vulnus
Mente gerit tacita ; lacrymisque absumitur om-
nis :

Et quarum fuerat magnum modò numen, in illas
Extenuatur aquas. Molliri membra videres :
Ossa pati flexus : ungues posuisse rigorem, 430
Primaque de totâ tenuissima quæque liquecunt ;
Cærulei crines, digitique, et crura, pedesque :
Nam brevis in gelidas membris exilibus undas
Transitus est. Post hæc tergumque, humerique,
latusque,

Hic Cyane, a cuius nomine stagnum quoque est dictum, fuit celeberrima inter Sicelidas nymphas ; quæ extitit medio gurgite tenuis summa alvo ; agnovitque Deam, et inquit, nec ibitis longius. Non potes esse gener Cereris invitæ. Fuit roganda, non rapienda. Quod si fas est mihi componere parva magnis, Anapis et dilexit me ; tamen nupsi exorata, nec exterrita, ut hæc. Dixit : et tendens brachia in diversas partes, obstitit. Saturnius haud ultra tenuit iram, hortatusque terribiles equos, condidit sceptrum regale contortum valido lacerto, in ima gurgitis. Tellus icta fecit viam in Tartara, et recepit pronos currus medio cratere. At Cyane moerens raptamque Deam, juraque sui fontis contempta, gerit inconsolabile vulnus tacite mente ; absumiturque omnis lacrymis ; et extenuatur in illas aquas, quarum fuerat modò magnum numen. Videres membra molliri, ossa pati flexus, ungues posuisse rigorem : tenuissimæque quæque de tota prima liquecunt, crines cærulei, digitique, et crura, pedesque ; nam transitus est brevis exilibus membris in gelidas undas. Post hæc, tergumque, humerique, latusque,

TRANSLATION.

crooked Rocks. Cyane, the brightest of the Sicilian Nymphs, dwelt here in a Lake, to which she gave her Name ; who raising her beauteous Head from the Waves as far as the Navel, knew the God, and said ; thou shalt go no farther, nor can'st thou be the Son-in-Law of Ceres against her Will : The Virgin should have been ask'd of her Mother, not seiz'd by Violence : For, if I may be allow'd to compare small Things with great, Anapis also lov'd me ; yet was I courted, not frightened into Marriage. She said, and stretching out her Arms on both Sides, opposed his Way. The Son of Saturn no longer smothered his Rage, but encouraging his tremendous Steeds, drives his Royal Scepter, whirl'd with a strong Arm, to the Bottom of the Lake : The Earth struck, opened a Passage into Hell, and received the descending Chariot in the widening Gap. But Cyane lamenting the ravished Goddess, and the slighted Privileges of her injur'd Spring, bears about in her silent Mind an inconsolable Wound, and is wholly wasted away in Tears, dissolving into those Waters of which she had so late been the great Guardian Goddess. You might have seen her Members melt to a Fluid ; her pliant Bones bend into various Meanders, and her Nails lay aside their Hardness. The more slender Parts first dissolve away : Her Sea-green Locks, her Fingers, Legs and Feet ; for the Change of those smaller Members is easy to a cold Stream.

After

*pectoraque abeunt evanida in
tenuis rivos. Denique lymphæ
subit vitiatas venas pro vivo
sanguine; nihilque restat quod
possis prendere.*

VII. Interea filia est nequicquam quæsitæ pavidæ matri omnibus terris, omni profundo. Non Aurora veniens rutilis comis, non Hesperus vidit cessantem. Illa succendit pinus ab Ætna flammifera duabus manibus, irrequ Coastae tenebras. Rursus ut alma dies hebetarat sidera, quærebat natam ab ortu solis ad occasus solis. Fessa labore collegerat sitim, nullique fontes colluerant ora, cum fortè vidit casam tectam stramine, pulsavitque parvas fores; at anus prodit inde, videtque Divam, deditque poscenti lympham, dulce quod ante coxerat tosta polenta. Dum illa bibit datum, puer duri oris, et audax, constitit ante deam; risitque, vocavitque avidam. Diva est offensa, parteque ne adhuc epota, perfudit loquentem polenta mixta cum liquido. Os combibit maculas, et qua modo gessit brachia, gerit crura: cauda est addita mutatis membris, contrahiturque in brevem formam, ne vis nocendi sit magna, mensuraque est minor parva lacerta.

Pectoraque in tenuis abeunt evanida rivos. 435
Denique pro vivo vitiatas sanguine venas
Lymphæ subit: restatque nihil, quod prendere possis.

VII. Interea pavidæ nequicquam filia matri Omnibus est terris, omni quæsitæ profundo. Illam non rutulis veniens Aurora capillis 440
Cessantem vidit, non Hesperus. Illa duabus Flammiferâ pinus manibus succendit ab Ætnâ; Perque pruinosas tulit irrequ Coastae tenebras. Rursus, ubi alma dies hebetarat sidera natam Solis ad occasus, solis quærebat ab ortu. 445
Fessa labore sitim collegerat, oraque nulli Colluerant fontes: cum tectam stramine vidit Fortè casam, parvasque fores pulsavit: at indè Prodit anus, Divamque videt; lymphamque rogantem,

Dulce dedit, tostâ quod coxerat antè polentâ. 450
Dum bibit illa datum; duri puer oris & audax Constitit ante Deam; risitque, avidamque vocavit. Offensa est: neque adhuc epotâ parte loquentem Cum liquido mistâ perfudit Diva polentâ. 454
Combibit os maculas; & quâ modò brachia gessit, Crura gerit: cauda est mutatis addita membris: Inque brevem formam, ne sit vis magna nocendi, Contrahitur: parvâque minor mensura lacertâ est.

TRANSLATION.

After these her Back, Shoulders and Sides, and her swelling Breasts glide away in flowing Currents. In fine, instead of Life-giving Blood, Water now circulates in her varied Veins; and nothing now remains that can fill your Grasp.

VII. Mean time Proserpine is sought by her frightened Mother in every Land and every Sea. Neither Aurora rising with her ruddy Hair, nor the bright Evening Star saw her take any Repose. She with both her Hands lights Pines at flaming Ætna, and restless bears them through the frosty Darknèss. Again, when the Approach of Day had extinguished the Stars, she run in Quest of her Daughter from the rising to the setting Sun. Spent with Toil she had contracted a Thirst, nor had any Springs wash'd her Mouth; when, by Chance, she perceived a Cottage covered with Straw, and knock'd at the little Door: An old Woman came out and saw the Goddess; and gave her, as she was asking some Water, a pleasant Drink drawn from parch'd Barley. While she drinks, a Youth of a harden'd look and daring Impudence stood before the Goddess, and laugh'd; and call'd her greedy. She was offended, and part being not yet drank, the Goddess, as he spoke, flung the Liquor mix'd with Barley in his Face. His Countenance is speckled by the Drops, his Arms are shap'd into Legs, a long Tail is moreover added to this Change of Form, and that his Power of doing Mischief may be the less, he is contracted into a diminutive Frame, nor does his Size equal that of a small Lizard.

Mirantem, flentemque, & tangere monstra pa-
rantem

459

Fugit animum; latebramque petit: aptumque colori
Nomen habet, variis stellatus corpora guttis.

VIII. Quas Dea per terras, & quas erraverit
undas,

Dicere longa mora est. Quærenti defuit orbis.
Sicaniam repetit. Dumque omnia lustrat eundo;
Venit & ad Cyanen: ea, nî mutata fuisset, 465
Omnia narrasset. Sed & os & lingua volenti
Dicere non aderant: nec, quo loqueretur, ha-
bebat.

Signa tamen manifesta dedit: notamque parenti
Illo fortè loco delapsam gurgite sacro
Persephones zonam summis ostendit in undis. 470
Quam simul agnovit, tanquam tum denique
raptam

Scisset, inornatos laniavit Diva capillos:
Et repetita suis percussit pectora palmis.
Nec scit adhuc ubi sit: terras tamen increpat
omnes;

474

Ingratasque vocat, nec frugum munere dignas;
Trinacriam ante alias, in quâ vestigia damni
Reperit. Ergo illic sævâ vertentia glebas
Fregit aratra manu: parilique irata colonos
Ruricolâsque boves leto dedit: arvaque jussit
Fallere depositum; vitiataque semina fecit. 480

TRANSLATION.

He flies from the old Woman, wondering and weeping, and wanting to touch
him, and seeks a Crevice, and has a Name suited to his Colour, his Body being
painted with various Spots.

VIII. It were tedious to relate thro' what Lands and Seas the Goddesses wan-
dered: The World was too little for her in the Search. She returns to Sicily, and
as in her Progress she views all Places with Care, she came also to Cyane: She,
but for her Change of Form, would have discovered all; but she had neither
Mouth nor Tongue to second her Desires, nor was Speech at her Command. Yet
she gave manifest Signs, and discovered on the Surface of her Waters Persephone's
Girdle well known to her Mother, which had by Chance dropt from her in that
Place, as she pass'd through the sacred Lake: Which when the Goddess beheld,
as if then only her Daughter had been ravished from her, she tore her neglected
Hair, and beat her Breast with repeated Strokes. Nor as yet knows she where she
is, but exclaims against all Lands alike; and calls them ungrateful, and unworthy
of her Gifts: Trinacria above the rest, in which she found the Tokens of her
Loss. For this the Goddess, with vengeful Hand, broke the Ploughs wherewith
they turn'd up the Earth; in her Rage the Ox and Labourer were doom'd to the
same Death. She commands the Ground to deny a Return of what was thrown
into it, and corrupts the Seed as soon as it is sown. The Fertility of the Soil, fam'd

*Fugit animum mirantem, flentem-
que, et parantem tangere mon-
stra; petitque latebram, habet-
que nomen aptum colori. stel-
latus quoad corpora variis gut-
tis.*

*VIII. Mora est longa dicere
per quas terras, et quas undas
Dea erraverit. Orbis defuit
quærenti. Repetit Sicaniam,
dumque lustrat omnia eundo, ve-
nit et ad Cyanen: ea, nî fuisset
mutata, narrasset omnia. Sed et
os et lingua non aderant volenti
dicere. Nec habebat quo loque-
retur. Tamen dedit manifesta
signa; ostenditque in summis
undis zonam Persephones notam
parenti, et forte delapsam illo
loco sacro gurgite. Quam simul
Diva agnovit, tanquam tum
denique scisset natam raptam,
laniavit inornatos capillos, et
percussit pectora repetita suis
palmis. Nec scit adhuc ubi sit,
tamen increpat omnes terras,
vocatque ingratas, nec dignas
munere frugum; Trinacriam
ante alias, in qua reperit ves-
tigia damni. Ergo illic fregit
sævâ manu aratra vertentia
glebas, irataque dedit parili le-
tho colonos ruricolâsque boves,
jussitque arva fallere depositum,
fecitque semina vitiata.*

Fertilitas terræ, vulgata per latum orbem, jacet cassâ: segetes moriuntur in primis herbis; et modo nimius sol, modo nimius imber corripit; sideraque ventique nocent: avidæque volucres legunt jacta semina, loliumque tribulique et inexpugnabile gramen fatigant triticeas messes. Cum Alpheias extulit caput Eleis undis, removitque rorantes comas à fronte ad aures, atque ait: O genitrix virginis quæsitæ toto orbe, et frugum, siste immensos labores, neve violenta irascere terræ fidæ tibi. Terra meruit nihil, patuitque invita rapinæ. Nec sum supplex pro patria, veni huc hospita. Pisa est patria mihi, et ducimus ortum ab Elide. Colo Sicaniam peregrina, sed hæc terra est gratior mihi omni solo. Ego Arethusa habeo nunc hos penates, hanc sedem, quam tu mitissima serva. Hora tempestitiva veniet meis narratibus, cur sim mota loco, adveharque Ortygiam per undas tanti æquoris, cum tu eris levata curis, et vultus melioris. Tellus pervia præbet iter mihi; ablataque subter imas cavernas attollo caput hic, cernoque desueta sidera. Ergo dum labor sub terris Stygio gurgite, illic tua Proserpina est visa nostris oculis. Illa quidem est trif-

*Fertilitas terræ latum vulgata per orbem
Cassâ jacet: primis segetes moriuntur in herbis:
Et modò sol nimius, nimius modò corripit imber.*

*Sideraque, ventique nocent: avidæque volucres
Semina jacta legunt: lolium, tribulique fatigant
Triticeas messes, & inexpugnabile gramen. 486
Cum caput Eleis Alpheias extulit undis:
Rorantesque comas à fronte removit ad aures:
Atque ait: O toto quæsitæ virginis orbe,
Et frugum genitrix, immensos siste labores: 493
Neve tibi fidæ violenta irascere terræ.
Terra nihil meruit: patuitque invita rapinæ.
Nec sum pro patria supplex: huc hospita veni.
Pisa mihi patria est: & ab Elide ducimus ortum.
Sicaniam peregrina colo: sed gratior omni 495
Hæc mihi terra solo est. Hos nunc Arethusa
penates,*

*Hanc habeo sedem; quam tu, mitissima, serva.
Mota loco cur sim, tantique per æquoris undas
Advehar Ortygiam, veniet narratibus hora
Tempestitiva meis, cum tu curisque levata, 500
Et vultus melioris eris. Mihi pervia tellus
Præbet iter: subterque imas ablata cavernas
Hic caput attollo: desuetaque sidera cerno.
Ergo, dum Stygio sub terris gurgite labor,
Visa tua est oculis illic Proserpina nostris. 505*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

over all the World, is now no more: The Corn, as it springs, shrivels in the Blade: Sometimes it is burnt up by excessive Heats, sometimes drown'd by Inundations of Rain. Inauspicious Stars or noxious Winds destroy the Fields, and greedy Birds devour the Seed as soon as sown. Darnel, Thistles, and unconquerable Weeds choak the rising Crops. Then Arethusa raised her head from the Elean Waves, and flings back her drooping Hairs from her Forehead towards her Ears, and says; O Mother of the Virgin sought in all Parts of the World, and of Corn; cease at length your immense Toils, nor be thus violently offended with a Land faithful to you. Sicily has deserved nothing, and opened against its Will to the Ravisher: Nor am I now a Suppliant for my native Country; I am but a Stranger here; Pisa is my Country, and Elis gave me Birth. I inhabit Sicily as a foreigner, yet is this Isle to me far more grateful than any other Clime. I Arethusa now possess these Springs; this is my Seat, which do you, most gentle Goddess, preserve. Why I am removed from my native Seats, and have cross'd such spacious Seas to reach Ortygia, I will relate at a more seasonable Time, when you shall be eased of your present Cares, and wear an Aspect of more Content. The pervious Earth affords me a Passage, and, conveyed under its lowest Caverns, I here lift up my Head, and behold new Constellations of Stars. As therefore I lately glided under the Earth, along the Stygian Waves, I there beheld your Proserpine:

Illa quidem tristis, nec adhuc interrita vultu ;
 Sed regina tamen, sed opaci maxima mundi ;
 Sed tamen inferni pollens matrona tyranni.
 Mater ad auditas stupuit, ceu faxea, voces :
 Attonitæque diu similis fuit : utque dolore 510
 Pulsa gravi gravis est amentia, curribus auras
 Exit in ætherias : ibi toto nubila vultu
 Ante Jovem passis stetit invidiosa capillis.
 Proque meo veni supplex tibi, Jupiter, inquit,
 Sanguine, proque tuo. Si nulla est gratia ma-
 tris,

515
 Nata patrem moveat : neu sit tibi cura precamur
 Vilior illius, quod nostro est edita partu.
 En quæsitæ diu tandem mihi nata reperta est :
 Si reperire vocas, amittere certius : aut si
 Scire ubi sit, reperire vocas. Quod rapta, feremus,
 Dummodo reddat eam. Neque enim prædone
 marito

521
 Filia digna tua est, si jam mea filia digna est.
 Jupiter excepit : Commune est pignus, onusque
 Nata mihi tecum : sed si modo nomina rebus
 Addere vera placet, non hoc injuria factum, 525
 Verum amor est : neque erit nobis gener ille pudori,
 Tu modo, Diva, velis. Ut desint cætera, Quan-
 tum est

Esse Jovis fratrem ? quid quod nec cætera defunt,
 Nec cedit nisi sorte mihi ? sed tanta cupido

*tis, nec adhuc interrita vultu,
 sed tamen regina, sed maxima
 opaci mundi, sed tamen pollens
 matrona inferni tyranni. Mater
 ad auditas voces stupuit seu
 faxea, fuitque diu similis atto-
 nitæ : utque gravis amentia est
 pulsa gravi dolore, exit curri-
 bus in ætherias auras. Ibi nu-
 bila toto vultu, stetit invidiosa
 ante Jovem passis capillis. In-
 quitque, venio tibi Jupiter sup-
 plex pro meo sanguine, proque
 tuo. Si gratia matris est nulla,
 nata moveat patrem : neu cura
 precamur illius sit vilior tibi,
 quod est edita nostro partu. En
 nata, diu quæsitæ, est tandem re-
 perta mihi, si vocas amittere
 certius reperire, aut si vocas sci-
 re ubi sit reperire. Feremus quod
 erat rapta, dummodo reddat e-
 am. Neque enim tua filia est dig-
 na prædone marito, si mea filia
 est jam digna. Jupiter excepit :
 nata est commune pignus onusque
 mihi tecum. Sed si modo placet
 addere vera nomina rebus, hoc
 factum non est injuria, verum
 amor ; neque ille gener erit pu-
 dori nobis, modo tu diva velis.
 Ut cætera desint ; quantum est
 esse fratrem Jovis ? quid, quod
 nec cætera defunt, nec cedit mihi
 nisi sorte : sed si est tanta cupido*

TRANSLATION.

erpine: She look'd dejected, nor was Fear yet banished her Countenance. She is
 however a Queen, rever'd in the gloomy Realms, and the powerful Wife of the
 infernal Tyrant. Upon hearing these Words, the Goddess, stupid with Grief,
 stood motionless like a Statue, and had long the Air of one lost in Amazement.
 It after that her cruel Distraction had vented itself in a Flood of Sorrow, she
 mounts the Ætherial Air in her Chariot : There with dishevell'd Hair, and her
 Countenance hid in Clouds, she stands before the Throne of Jove. Jupiter, says
 e. I come a Suppliant to you in Behalf of my Blood and thine. If you have
 Regard for the Mother, at least let the Daughter move the Heart of her Father :
 or value her the less, I pray you, that she is born of me. At length I have
 and my Daughter so long sought after in vain, if it can be call'd finding her to
 e her more certainly : or if you call it finding her to learn where she is. I
 give that he carried her away by Force, let him only restore her ; for whatever
 may be thought my Daughter deserves, the Daughter of Jupiter ought not to
 e a Ravisher for her Husband. Jupiter replies : Your Daughter is a common
 dge and Care to both ; but if we will distinguish Things by proper Names,
 Rape is not an Injury but Love ; nor need we be ashamed of our Son-in-Law,
 but Ceres give her Consent. Were other Things wanting, yet is it not enough
 he is the Brother of Jove. But why do I suppose that any Thing is wanting ?
 does he yield to me in Worth ; it was by Lot that Hell fell to his Share. But

tibi disidii, Proserpina repetat
 cœlum, tamen lege certa, si con-
 tigit nullos cibos illic ore; nam
 est sic cantum fœdere Parcarum.
 Dixerat; at est certum Cereri
 educere natam. Fata non ita si-
 nunt, quoniam virgo solverat
 jejunia, et dum simplex errat in
 cultis hortis, decerpserat puni-
 ceum pomum curva arbore, pres-
 seratque suo ore septem grana
 sumta de pallenti cortice. Asca-
 lapbusque solus ex omnibus vi-
 derat illud, quem Orphne, haud
 ignotissima inter avernales nym-
 phas, dicitur quondam peperisse
 ex suo Acheronte sub furvis an-
 tris. Vidit: et crudelis ademit
 reditum indicio. Regina Erebi
 ingemuit, fecitque testem profa-
 nam avem; vertitque caput
 sparsum Phlegethontide lymphâ
 in rostrum, et plumas, et gran-
 dia lumina. Ille ablatus sibi,
 amicitur ab alis fulvis, crescit-
 que in caput, reflectiturque lon-
 gos ungues, vixque movet pen-
 nas natas per inertia brachia;
 fitque fœda volucris, nuntia
 venturi luctus, ignavus bubo,
 dirum omen mortalibus.

IX. Hic tamen potest videri
 commeruisse pœnam indicio lin-
 guaque. Sed unde pluma pedes-
 que avium sunt vobis, Acheloi-
 des, cum geratis ora Virginis?

Si tibi disidii; repetat Proserpina cœlum: 530
 Lege tamen certa; si nullos contigit illic
 Ore cibos. Nam sic Parcarum fœdere cantum est.
 Dixerat. At Cereri certum est educere natam.
 Non ita fata sinunt. Quoniam jejunia virgo
 Solverat, & cultis dum simplex errat in hortis, 535
 Puniceum curva decerpserat arbore pomum:
 Sumtaque pallenti septem de cortice grana
 Presserat ore suo. Solusque ex omnibus illud
 Viderat Ascalaphus; quem quondam dicitur
 Orphne,

Inter Avernales haud ignotissima Nymphas, 540
 Ex Acheronte suo furvis peperisse sub antris.
 Vidit: & indicio reditum crudelis ademit.

Ingemuit regina Erebi, testemque profanam
 Fecit avem: sparsumque caput Phlegethontide lym-
 pha

In rostrum, & plumas, & grandia lumina vertit,
 Ille sibi ablatus fulvis amicitur ab alis; 546

Inque caput crescit; longosque reflectitur ungues;
 Vixque movet natas per inertia brachia pennas:

Fœdaque fit volucris, venturi nuntia luctus,
 Ignavus bubo, dirum mortalibus omen. 550

IX. Hic tamen indicio pœnam linguaue videri
 Commeruisse potest. Vobis, Acheloides, unde
 Pluma, pedesque avium, cum virginis ora geratis?

TRANSLATION.

if so great is your Desire to separate them, let Proserpine return to Heaven, yet on this unalterable Condition, if as yet she hath touched no Food; for so it is provided by the irrevocable Decree of Fate.

He said; But Ceres persists in her Resolution to bring away her Daughter; not so the Fates: For the Virgin had broke her Fast, and as she wander'd about in a finely cultivated Garden, had pluck'd a Pomegranate from a bending Tree, and chewed seven Seeds, taken from the pellucid Rind. Ascalaphus alone had seen this, whom formerly Orphnè, fam'd among avernal Maids, brought forth to Acheron within a shady Cave: He saw her, and by a cruel Discovery prevented her Return.

The Queen of gloomy Erebus groan'd, and changed the base Informer to a Bird; and sprinkling his Head with the Waters of black Phlegethon, form'd it anew with Feathers, a crooked Beak, and large Eyes. Thus no longer himself, he is clad in yellow Pinions: His Head becomes larger, his Nails bending inwards are turn'd to Claws, and scarce can he move the Wings that spring from his sluggish Arms. In fine, he becomes a hateful Bird; the Messenger of approaching Grief, the screeching Owl, a direful Omen to Mortals.

IX. But he, by his Discovery and indiscreet Tongue, may seem to have suffered deserved Punishment. But whence, Daughters of Achelous, have you the Fea-
 thers and Feet of Birds, when you retain still the Faces of Virgins? Is it because
 while

An quia, cum legeret vernos Proserpina flores,
In comitum numero mixtæ, Sirenes, eratis? 555
Quam postquam toto frustra quæstistis in orbe;
Protinus ut vestram sentirent æquora curam,
Posse super fluctus alarum insistere remis
Optastis: facilesque Deos habuistis, & artus
Vidistis vestros subitis flavescere pennis. 560
Ne tamen ille canor mulcendas natus ad aures,
Tantaque dos oris linguæ deperderet usum:
Virginei vultus & vox humana remansit.

X. At medius fratrisque sui, mœstæque sororis
Jupiter ex æquo volventem dividit annum. 565
Nunc dea regnorum numen commune duorum
Cum matre est totidem, totidem cum conjuge
menses.

Vertitur extemplò facies & mentis & oris:
Nam, modo quæ poterat Diti quoque mœsta vi-
deri,

Læta Deæ frons est: ut Sol, qui tectus aquosis
570

Nubibus ante fuit, vinctis ubi nubibus exit.
Exigit alma Ceres, nata secura recepta,
Quæ tibi causa viæ, cur sis, Arethusa, sacer fons?
Conticuere undæ; quarum Dea sustulit alto
Fonte caput: viridesque manu ficcata capillos, 575
Fluminis Elei veteres narravit amores.

An quia, cum Proserpina legeret vernos flores, vos Sirenes eratis mixtæ in numero comitum? Quam, postquam frustra quæstistis in toto orbe, protinus, ut æquora sentirent vestram curam, optastis posse insistere super fluctus remis alarum; habuistisque Deos faciles, & vidistis vestros artus flavescere subitis pennis. Tamen, ne ille canor natus ad mulcendas aures, tantaque dos oris perderet usum linguæ, virginei vultus, & vox humana remansit.

10. At Jupiter medius fratrisque sui, mœstæque sororis, dividit volventem annum ex æquo. Nunc dea, numen commune duorum regnorum, est totidem menses cum matre, totidem cum conjuge. Facies & mentis, & oris, extemplo vertitur: nam frons Deæ, quæ modo poterat videri mœsta quoque Diti, est læta, ut sol qui fuit ante tectus aquosis nubibus, ubi exit vinctis nubibus. Alma Ceres, secura nata recepta, exigit quæ erat causa viæ tibi, Arethusa, cur sis sacer fons? undæ conticuere: quarum dea sustulit caput alto fonte, ficcataque virides capillos manu, narravit veteres amores Elei fluminis.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

while Proserpine was gathering vernal Flowers, you Sirens were of the Number of her Attendants? And that, after having in vain search'd for her in all Parts of the Earth, to give the Waters also a Proof of your friendly Care, you wish'd to hover over the Waves supported by Wings; and found the Gods propitious, and saw your Limbs clad in golden Pinions? But lest the Sweetness of your Voice form'd to captivate the Ear, and such Harmony of Sound should no more enjoy the Use of a Tongue, your Virgin Beauty and human Voice still remain.

X. But Jupiter, alike favouring his Brother and disconsolate Sister, divides the revolving Year equally betwixt them. For the Goddess, a Divinity now common to both Kingdoms, passes the same Number of Months with her Mother as with her Husband. Upon this both the Mind and Aspect of the Goddess are changed; for her Countenance, which before appeared mournful even to Pluto himself, has now an Air of Joy, like the Sun, who after being hid a while in watery Clouds, disperses the Vapours, and shines in full Splendor. Ceres, now easy because she had recovered her Daughter, enquires of Arethusa the Cause of her wandering, and how she became a sacred Spring. The Waters were silent, when the Goddess rais'd her Head from the smooth Surface; and, with her Hand wiping off the Drops from her green Tresses, thus began to relate the Loves of Alpheus.

N O T E S.

576. *Fluminis Elei.*] *Alpheus*, who watered *Elis*, a Province of *Peloponnesus*.

642. *Geminos*.

Ego fui, dixit, una pars nym-
pharum quæ sunt in Achaïde :
nec altera legit saltus studiosius
me, nec altera posuit casses stu-
diosius. Sed quamvis fama for-
mæ nunquam est petita mihi,
quamvis eram fortis, habebam
nomen formosæ. Nec mea facies
nimium laudata juvabat me ;
egceque rustica erubui dote cor-
poris, qua aliæ solent gaudere,
putavique crimen placere. Me-
mini, revertabar lassæ silva
Stymphalide. Erat æstus : la-
borque geminaverat magnum
æstum. Invenio aquas euntes si-
ne vortice et sine murmure ; per
quas omnis calculus erat nume-
rabilis alte, quas tu vix putares
ire. Cana salicæta, populusque
nutrita unda, dabant umbras,
natas sua sponte declivibus ri-
pis. Accessi, primumque tinxî
vestigia pedis, deinde tenuis pop-
lite. Neque contenta eo, recin-
gor, imponoque mollia velamina
curvæ salici ; nudaque mergor
aquis : quas dum ferioque, tra-
boque, labens mille modis, jac-
toque excussa brachia, sensi ne-
scio quod murmur sub medio gur-
gite, territaque insisto margine
propioris ripæ. Quo properas,
Arethusa, dixerat Alpheus suis
ab undis ? quo properas, iterum
dixerat mihi rauco ore ?

Pars ego Nympharum, quæ sunt in Achaïde, dixit,
Una fui : nec me studiosius altera saltus
Legit, nec posuit studiosius altera casses.
Sed quamvis formæ nunquam mihi fama petita est,
Quamvis fortis eram, formosæ nomen habebam :
Nec mea me facies nimium laudata juvabat. 582
Quaque aliæ gaudere solent, ego rustica dote
Corporis erubui ; crimenque placere putavi.
Lassæ revertabar (memini) Stymphalide silva. 585
Æstus erat : magnumque labor geminaverat æl-
tum.

Invenio sine vortice aquas, sine murmure euntes,
Perspicuas imo ; per quas numerabilis altè
Calculus omnis erat : quas tu vix ire putares.
Cana salicæta dabant, nutritaque populus unda 590
Sponte sua natas ripis declivibus umbras.
Accessi, primumque pedis vestigia tinxî :
Poplite deinde tenuis. Neque eo contenta, re-
cingor :

Molliaque impono salici velamina curvæ :
Nudaque mergor aquis. Quas dum ferioque tra-
hoque 595

Mille modis labens, excussa que brachia jacto ;
Nescio quod medio sensi sub gurgite murmur :
Territaque insisto propioris margine ripæ.
Quo properas, Arethusa ? suis Alpheus ab undis,
Quo properas ? iterum rauco mihi dixerat ore. 600

T R A N S L A T I O N.

I was, said she, formerly an Achaian Nymph ; nor was any one more studious to explore the Forest, or pitch the Toils. But altho' I never affected the Reputation of Beauty, altho' I was rather of a masculine Habit, I yet was accounted fair. But I little regarded the Praises given my Face. I was even simple enough to blush at those personal Charms which others are so fond of, and thought it a Crime to please. Once, I remember, as tir'd with the Chace, I was returning from the Forest of Stymphalus ; the Weather was hot, and through the violent Exercise, appeared now doubly so. Walking on, I found a silent Current gliding in gentle Murmurs, and clear as Crystal to the very Ground. Every Pebble might be distinguished by the Eye, and its Motion so gentle as scarce to be perceived. The hoary Willows and Poplars, nourished by the Stream, furnished a spontaneous Shade along the shelving Banks. I advanced, and first dipt my Feet, then waded to the Ham ; nor content with that, I stript, and threw my thin Garment upon a bending Osier, and plung'd naked into the Waters ; which, while I strike and draw in, winding my Body a thousand Ways, and tossing out my springy Arms, I heard I don't know what murmur under the mid Stream, and frightened get to the Margin of the nearer Bank. Whither dost thou hasten, Arethusa, cried Alpheus, from the Bottom of his Brook ? Whither dost thou hasten said he again in a hollow Tone ?

Sicut eram ; fugio sine vestibus. Altera vestes
Ripa meas habuit. Tanto magis instat, & ardet :
Et quia nuda fui, sum visa paratior illi.

Sic ego currebam ; sic me ferus ille premebat :
Ut fugere accipitrem penna trepidante columbæ,
Ut solet accipiter trepidas agitare columbas. 606
Usque sub Orchomenon, Psophidaque, Cylle-
nenque,

Mænaliisque sinus, gelidumque Erimanthon, &
Elin

Currere sustinui. Nec me velocior ille,
Sed tolerare diu cursus ego viribus impar 610
Non poteram : longi patiens erat ille laboris.

Per tamen & campos, per opertos arbore montes,
Saxa quoque & rupes, & qua via nulla, cucurri.
Sol erat à tergo : vidi præcedere longam

Ante pedes umbram : nisi si timor illa videbat. 615
Sed certè sonituque pedum terrebar ; & ingens
Crinales vittas afflabat anhelitus oris.

Fessa labore fugæ ; Fer opem, deprendimur, in-
quam,

Armigeræ, Dictynna, tuæ ; cui sæpe dedisti
Ferre tuos arcus, inclusaque tela pharetra. 620

Mota Dea est ; spissisque ferens è nubibus unam
Me super iniecit. Lustrat caligine tectam

Amnis ; & ignarus circum cava nubila quærit.
Bisque locum, quo me Dea texerat, inscius ambit :

Et bis, Io Arethusa, Io Arethusa, vocavit. 625

Fugio sicut eram, sine vestibus. Altera ripa habuit meas vestes. Instat tanto magis, & ardet : & quia fui nuda, sum visa paratior illi. Ego sic currebam, ille ferus sic premebat me, ut columbæ solent fugere accipitrem trepidante penna, ut accipiter solet agitare trepidas columbas. Sustinui currere usque sub Orchomenon, Psophidaque, Cyllenenque, sinusque Mænalios, gelidumque Erimanthon, et Elin ; nec ille erat velocior me. Sed ego, impar viribus, non poteram diu tolerare cursus ; ille erat patiens longi laboris. Tamen cucurri per campos, & per montes opertos arbore, saxa quoque, & rupes, & qua erat nulla via. Sol erat a tergo. Vidi longam umbram præcedere ante pedes, nisi si timor videbat illa. Sed certe terrebar sonituque pedum, & ingens anhelitus oris afflabat crinales vittas. Fessa labore fugæ, inquam Dictynna deprendimur, fer opem tuæ armigeræ, cui sæpe dedisti ferre tuos arcus, telaque inclusa pharetra. Dea est mota, ferensque unam e spissis nubibus, iniecit eam super me. Amnis lustrat me tectam caligine, & ignarus quærit circum cava nubila. Bisque inscius ambit locum quo Dea texerat me ; & bis, vocavit Io Arethusa, Io Arethusa.

TRANSLATION.

Then ? I run naked as I was, for my Cloaths were upon the other Bank ; he pushes harder, and is but the more inflam'd ; and as he saw me naked, I appear'd the readier for his Embraces. So I run, so he fiercely pursued ; as Doves are wont with trembling Wings to fly from the Hawk, or as the Hawk is wont to drive thro' the Clouds the trembling Doves. I sustain'd his Chace as far as Orchomenos, and Psophis, and Cyllene, and the Vallies of Mænalus, and cold Erymanthus, and Elis. Nor was he swifter ; but unequal in Strength, I was not able to sustain a longer Flight, he was able to undergo greater Toil. Yet I run through the Plains, and over Mountains covered with Woods, Rocks also and Cliffs, and where there was no Path to direct me. The Sun shone behind me, I saw a long Shadow advance before my Feet, if it was not perhaps my Fear that saw it ; but I certainly heard the Sound of his Steps close behind me, and his shorter Breath fann'd my parting Hair. Spent with the Labour of my Flight, help I cried, O Diana, or I am caught ; help a forlorn Nymph who has often carried your Bow, and Quiver stock'd with Arrows. The Goddess was moved, and taking a thick Cloud, threw it round me. The River looks about for me now hid in Darkness, and not knowing where I was, searches round the hollow Cloud ; and twice unable to find me, he came to the Place where the Goddess had conceal'd me, and twice

Quid animi tunc fuit mihi miseræ? anne quod est agnæ, si qua audit lupos frementes circum alta stabula? aut lepori, qui latens vepre, cernit hostilia ora canum, audetque dare nullis motus corpore? tamen non abscedit, neque enim cernit vestigia pedum ire longius. Servat nubemque, locumque. Sudor frigidus occupat artus obsessos mihi, cœruleæque guttæ cadunt de toto corpore. Quaque movi pedem, lacus manat, rosque cadit e capillis; & mutor in laticem citius quam nunc renarro factatibi. Sed enim, amnis cognoscit amatas aquas, oreque viri quod sumserat posito vertitur in proprias undas, ut misceat se mihi. Delia rumpit humum, ego mersa cæcis cavernis advehor Ortygiam: quæ grata mihi cognomine divæ prima eduxit me sub superas auras.

II. Hæcenus Arethusa, dea fertilis, admovit geminos angues curribus; coercuitque ora frænis, et vecta est per aera medium cœlique terræque; atque misit levem currum in arcem Tritonida Triptolemo, jussitque spargere data semina humo partim rudi, partim recultæ post longa tempora.

Quid mihi tunc animi miseræ fuit? anne quod agnæ est, Si qua lupos audit circum stabula alta frementes? Aut lepori, qui vepre latens hostilia cernit Ora canum, nullosque audet dare corpore motus? Non tamen abscedit: neque enim vestigia cernit

Longius ulla pedum. Servat nubemque, locumque. Occupat obsessos sudor mihi frigidus artus: Cœruleæque cadunt toto de corpore guttæ.

Quaque pedem movi, manat lacus: eque capillis Ros cadit: & citius, quam nunc tibi fata renarro, In laticem mutor. Sed enim cognoscit amatas

Amnis aquas, positoque viri, quod sumserat, ore, Vertitur in proprias, ut se mihi misceat, undas. Delia rumpit humum. Cæcis ego mersa cavernis Advehor Ortygiam: quæ me cognomine Divæ

XI. Hac Arethusa tenus. Geminos Dea fertilis angues

Curribus admovit; frænisque coercuit ora: Et medium cœli, terræque per aëra vecta est: Atque levem currum Tritonida misit in arcem

Triptolemo; partimque rudi data semina jussit Spargere humo, partim post tempora longa recultæ.

TRANSLATION.

twice call'd out, O Arethusa. What do you think was then the Condition of my Mind? the same as is that of the Lamb, when she hears the Wolves howling round the high Folds; or the Hare when, hid in a Bush, she sees the hostile Mouths of the Dogs, and dares not stir from her Place. Yet does he not depart, for he saw not the Prints of my Feet to reach any farther: He therefore watches the Cloud and the Place. A chilly Sweat spreads upon my Limbs thus besieged, and blue Drops distil from my whole Body, and wherever I move my Feet a Lake flows; Drops of Dew fall from my Hair. In fine, in less Time than I now acquaint you with my Fate, I was changed into a Fountain. But Alpheus knew the belov'd Waters; and putting off the human Shape, resumes his fluid Form, that he might mix his Streams with mine: But the Delian Goddess cleaves the Ground. I sinking, run thro' dark Caverns till I arrive at Ortygia, which, dear to me from the Surname of the Goddess, first granted me to review the welcome Day.

XI. Thus far Arethusa. The fertile Goddess yokes two Snakes to her golden Car, and guiding them with a just Rein, is carried along mid Heaven, and cuts the yielding Skies; then descending, halts at Athens, and resigns her Chariot to Triptolemus, and teaches him to sow the Seed, as well in fallow Fields, as in those which after a long Intermission have been cultivated with Care.

NOTES.

642. *Geminos Dea fertilis angues.*] As the famous *Triptolemus*, the Son of *Celeus* and *Nura*, was one of those who gave *Ceres* the best Entertainment when she arrived in *Attica*, hence they fabled that this Goddess had taught him the Art of Agriculture, and sent him in her Chariot drawn by winged Dragons, to propagate through all the World an Art so necessary to mankind.

Jam super Europen sublimis & Asida terras
 Vectus erat juvenis: Scythicas advertitur oras.
 Rex ibi Lynceus erat. Regis subit ille penates. 650
 Quà veniat, causamque viæ, nomenque rogatus,
 Et patriam: Patria est claræ mihi, dixit, Athenæ,
 Triptolemus nomen. Veni nec puppe per undas,
 Nec pede per terras: patuit mihi pervius æther.
 Dona fero Cereris: latos quæ sparsa per agros 655
 Frugiferas messes, alimentaque mitia reddant.
 Barbarus invidit: tantique ut muneris auctor
 Ipse sit, hospitio recipit: somnoque gravatum
 Aggreditur ferro. Conantem figere pectus
 Lynceus Ceres fecit: rursusque per aëra misit 660
 Mopsopium juvenem sacros agitare jugales.

Jam juvenis erat vectus sublimis super terras Europen et Asida; advertiturque Scythicas oras. Lynceus erat rex ibi. Ille subit penates regis. Rogatusque quæ veniat, causamque viæ, nomenque, et patriam; dixit: claræ Athenæ est patria mihi, nomen Triptolemus. Veni nec puppe per undas, nec pede per terras; pervius æther patuit mihi. Fero dona Cereris, quæ sparsa per latos agros, reddant frugiferas messes, mitiaque alimenta. Barbarus invidit, utque ipse sit auctor tanti muneris, recipit hospitio, aggrediturque eum, gravatum somno, ferro. Ceres fecit regem conantem figere pectus, lynceus, misitque Mopsopium juvenem, rursus agitare sacros jugales per aëra.

XII. Finierat dictos è nobis maxima cantus.
 At Nymphæ vicisse Deas Heliconæ colentes
 Concordi dixere sono. Convicia victæ
 Cum jacerent; quoniam, dixit, certamine vobis 665
 Supplicium meruisse parum est, maledictaque
 culpæ

XII. Maxima e nobis finierat dictos cantus. At nymphæ dixere concordi sono deas colentes Heliconæ vicisse. Cum victæ jacerent convicia; quoniam dixit, parum est vobis meruisse supplicium certamine, additisque maledicta culpæ, et patientia non est libera nobis; ibimus in pœnas; et sequemur quo ira vocat. Emathides rident, spernuntque minacia verba;

Additis, & non est patientia libera nobis;
 Ibimus in pœnas; &, quæ vocat ira, sequemur.
 Rident Emathides, spernuntque minacia verba:

mus in pœnas; et sequemur quo ira vocat. Emathides rident, spernuntque minacia verba;

TRANSLATION.

The Youth, driving the Chariot over Europe and Asia, turns at last towards the Coasts of Scythia where Lynceus was King, and enters the Royal Palace. Being ask'd whence he came, the Cause of his Journey, his Name and Country; Athens, says he, is my native City, and Triptolemus my Name: I came neither in a Ship through the Waves, nor travelled over Land, but cut my Way through the yielding Sky. I bring with me the Gifts of Ceres, which scattered over the wide Fields, will give rich Harvests, and pleasant Food. The Barbarian envied him; and that he himself might be esteemed the Author of so great a Good, receives him hospitably, and when Sleep had seal'd his Eyes, attempts his Breast with his Sword; but just as he aim'd the piercing Stroke, Ceres transform'd him to a Lynx, and ordered the Athenian Youth again to drive her Dragons through the Air.

XII. The chosen Muse had here ended her learned Song. The Nymphs unanimous decree the Victory to the Heliconian Goddesses. When the vanquish'd had begun to rail: Because, resum'd *Calliope*, you think it not enough to have rendered yourselves obnoxious by a presumptuous Contest, but add also Outrages to your Crime, and by fresh Insults provoke our Indignation, we will proceed to Vengeance, and take the Course which our Resentment dictates. The Emathian Sisters smile, and despise our Threats; but as they attempt to speak, and with a scolding

NOTES.

661. *Mopsopium juvenem.*] That is, the Athenian Youth, for *Mopsopia* was a Name sometimes given to *Attica*, from *Mopsopus*, one of it's Kings.

*Conatæque loqui, et intentare
protervas manus magno clamo-
re, aspexere pennas exire per
suos ungues, et brachia operiri
plumis. Alteraque vident ora al-
terius concrescere rigido rostro,
novasque volucres accedere sil-
vis. Dumque volunt plangi; le-
vatae per mota brachia, pende-
bant aere picæ, convicia nemo-
rum. Nunc quoque prisca fa-
cundia remansit in alitibus,
garrulitasque rauca, studiumque
immane loquendi.*

Conatæque loqui, & magno clamore protervas 670
Intentare manus, pennas exire per ungues
Aspexere suos, operiri brachia plumis.
Alteraque alterius rigido concrescere rostro
Ora vident, volucresque novas accedere silvis.
Dumque volunt plangi, per brachia mota levatae
Aëre pendebant nemorum convicia picæ. 676
Nunc quoque in alitibus facundia prisca remansit,
Raucaque garrulitas, studiumque immane loquen-
di.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

Noise shake their threatening Hands, they saw Feathers spring from under their Nails, and Pinions spread upon their Arms. They see each other's Mouths shoot out in horny Beaks, and a new Race of Birds added to the Woods. And when they thought to beat their Breasts, rais'd by the Motion of their Arms, they hang in the Air a Sisterhood of Magpies, the Scandal of the Groves. Yet still, though chang'd to Birds, they retain their prattling Humour, full of noisy Clamour and incessant Chattering.

LIBER SEXTUS.

I. **P**Ræbuerat dictis Tritonia talibus aurem;
Carminaque Aönidum, justamque probaverat iram.

Tum secum, laudare parum est; laudemur & ipsæ:

Numina nec sperni sine poenâ nostra sinamus.

Mæoniæque animum Fatis intendit Arachnes: 5

Quam sibi lanificæ non cedere laudibus artis

Audierat. Non illa loco, nec origine gentis

Clara, sed arte, fuit. Pater huic Colophonius Idmon

Phocæico bibulas tingeat murice lanas.

O R D O.

I. Tritonia præbuerat aurem talibus dictis; probaveratque carmina Aönidum, justamque iram: tum ait secum, parum est laudare; et ipsæ laudemur: nec sinamus nostra numina sperni sine poenâ; intenditque animum fatis Mæoniæ Arachnes, quam audierat non cedere sibi laudibus lanificæ artis. Illa non fuit clara loco, nec origine gentis, sed arte: Colophonius Idmon, pater huic, tingeat bibulas lanas Phocæico murice:

TRANSLATION.

I. **M**INERVA had all this while attended to these Recitals, and approved the Song of the Muses, and their just Resentment. Then thus reflects: "It is not enough that we commend, let us also be commended, nor suffer our Divinity to be insulted with Impunity." Then bends her Mind on the Fate of Mæonian Arachne, whom she had heard refused to yield to her in the Praises of the Wool-working Art. She was renown'd neither for her Family nor Place of Birth, but for her Art alone. Idmon of Colophon, who tinged the spungy Wool with Phocæan Purple, was her Father: her

NOTES.

This Book begins with the Fable of *Minerva* and *Arachne*, which the Poet has connected in a very easy natural Manner with Relation to the Muses. That Goddess, from hearing the Story of their Revenge, is led to reflect on her own Wrongs, and the Boasts of *Arachne*, who pretended to rival her in the Wool-working Art. This *Arachne* was of *Lydia*, the Daughter of *Idmon*, a Dyer: her Mother too was of mean Birth, and had train'd her up to working Wool, in which she acquir'd the Fame of excelling all her Contemporaries. But not satisfy'd with that, she would pretend to equal even *Minerva* herself. The Goddess, provok'd at this Insolence, comes to her in the Disguise of an old Woman to dissuade her from giving Way to so ridiculous a Vanity, but finding her still persist, she accepts the Challenge, and each prepares for

the Trial. All this is no more than an ingenious Fiction to describe the great Expertness of *Arachne* at working in Wool and Silk. *Pliny* tells us, that she was the first who found out the Art of spinning, and weaving Cloths, an Invention which is attributed also to *Minerva*.

1. *Tritonia*.] *Pallas*, so call'd from *Triton* a River of *Bæotia*.

5. *Mæoniæ*.] *Lydiæ*: either from the River *Mæon*, or a King of the same Name.

8. *Colophonius Idmon*.] *Colophon* was a City of *Lydia*, famous for an Oracle of *Apollo*.

9. *Murice*.] *Murex*: properly a Fish whose Blood serv'd for making the finest Purple. Hence the Word is often used by the Poets for the Colour itself. *Phocæa* was a City of *Æolia*, famous for producing the best Purples.

Mater occiderat; sed et hæc fuerat de plebe, æquaque suo viro; illa tamen studio quæsierat memorabile nomen per Lydas urbes; quamvis orta parvâ domo, habitat parvis Hypæpis. Nymphæ, ut aspicerent opus admirabile hujus, sæpe deseruere vineta sui Tymoli: Nymphæ Pactolides deseruere suas undas. Nec solum juvabat spectare vestes factas, sed juvabat tum quoque cum fierent, tantus decor affuit arti. Sive glomerabat rudem lanam in primos orbes, seu subigebat opus digitis, molliorque vellera repetita æquantia nebulas longo tractu, sive versabat teretem fusum levi pollice, seu pingebat acu; scires illam fuisse doctam a Pallade. Quod tamen ipsa negat; offensaque tanta magistra, ait, certet mecum; est nihil quod recusem victa (si sim victa). Pallas simulat anum: additque falsos canos in tempora, et sustinet quoque infirmos artus baculo. Tum orsa est loqui sic. Grandior ætas non habet omnia quæ fugiamus. Usus venit ab seris annis. Ne sperne meum consilium: maxima fama faciendæ lanæ inter mortales petatur tibi.

Occiderat mater: sed & hæc de plebe, suoque 10
 Æqua viro fuerat. Lydas tamen illa per urbes
 Quæsierat studio nomen memorabile; quamvis
 Orta domo parvâ, parvis habitabat Hypæpis.
 Hujus ut aspicerent opus admirabile, sæpe
 Deseruere sui Nymphæ vineta Tymoli: 15
 Deseruere suas Nymphæ Pactolides undas.
 Nec factas solum vestes spectare juvabat;
 Tum quoque, cum fierent; tantus decor affuit
 arti.
 Sive rudem primos lanam glomerabat in orbes:
 Seu digitis subigebat opus, repetitaque longo 20
 Vellera molliabat nebulas æquantia tractu;
 Sive levi teretem versabat pollice fusum;
 Seu pingebat acu; scires à Pallade doctam.
 Quod tamen ipsa negat: tantæque offensa magistrâ,
 Certet, ait, mecum: nihil est quod victa recusem. 25
 Pallas anum simulat: falsoque in tempora canos
 Addit, et infirmos baculo quoque sustinet artus.
 Tum sic orsa loqui: Non omnia grandior ætas,
 Quæ fugiamus, habet. Seris venit usus ab annis.
 Consilium ne sperne meum. Tibi fama petatur 30
 Inter mortales faciendæ maxima lanæ.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

Mother was dead: but she too was from amongst the Vulgar, and of the same Rank with her Husband. Yet she, though but meanly born, and inhabiting the little Village of Hypæpæ, had by her Ingenuity acquir'd a memorable Name thro' all the Cities of Lydia. Oft did the Nymphs quit the Vineyards of Tymolus, to admire the Niceness of her Art, and the Naiads of Pactolus forsook their Streams. Nor were they delighted only to view her Work when finished; but then too when she wrought, so much Grace there was in her Manner. For whether she roll'd up the shapeless Wool into its first Balls, or unravelled it with her Fingers, and by repeated Endeavours softened the Fleeces equalling the Clouds in variously stretching Tracts, or turn'd the smooth Spindle with her nimble Thumb, or flowered with her Needle, you might perceive that she had been instructed by Pallas: which yet she denies, and disdaining so great a Mistress: Let her, says she, come to a Trial with me; there is nothing I will not submit to if overcome. Pallas puts on the Appearance of an old Woman, and adds false grey Hairs to her Temples, and supports her tottering Limbs with a Staff. Then thus began to speak: Old Age is not
 " in every Thing to be shunn'd: Experience comes from riper Years: de-
 " spise not therefore my Advice. Aspire to the highest Fame among
 " Mortals, for the Arts of working in Wool, but yield to the Goddess, and

N O T E S.

13. *Hypæpis.*] *Hypæpæ* was an inconsiderable Town of *Lydia*, upon the Descent of Mount *Tymolus*, near the Banks of the *Cayster*.

16. *Pactolides undas.*] *Pactolus* was the Name of a River in *Lydia*, famous for it's golden Sands.

Cede Deæ : veniamque tuis temeraria dictis
Supplice voce roga. Veniam dabit illa roganti.
Aspicit hanc torvis, inceptaque fila relinquit ;
Vixque manum retinens, confessaque vultibus
iram,

35

Talibus obscuram resecuta est Pallada dictis :
Mentis inops, longaue venis confecta senecta :
Et nimium vixisse diu nocet. Audiat istas,
Si qua tibi nurus est, si qua est tibi filia, voces.
Consilii satis est in me mihi : Neve monendo
Profecisse putes ; eadem sententia nobis.

40

Cur non ipsa venit ; cur hæc certamina vitat ?
Tum Dea, Venit, ait ; formamque removit ani-
lem ;

Palladaque exhibuit. Venerantur numina Nym-
phæ,

44

Mygdonidesque nurus. Sola est non territa virgo.
Sed tamen erubuit, subitusque invita notavit
Ora rubor, rursusque evanuit. Ut solet ær
Purpureus fieri, cum primum Aurora movetur ;
Et breve post tempus candescere Solis ab ictu.

Perstat in incepto, stolidæque cupidine palmæ
In sua fata ruit. Neque enim Jove nata recusat :

50

*Cede deæ ; temerariaque, roga
veniam supplice voce, tuis dic-
tis : illa dabit veniam tibi ro-
ganti. Atachne aspicit hanc
torvis oculis, relinquitque in-
cepta fila ; vixque retinens ma-
num, confessaque iram vultibus,
resecuta est obscuram Pallada
talibus dictis. Venis inops men-
tis, confecta longa senecta, &
nocet vixisse nimium diu : si qua
nurus est tibi, si qua filia est tibi,
audiat istas voces. Satis consi-
lii est mihi in me ; neve putes
profecisse monendo, eadem sen-
tentia est nobis. Cur ipsa non ve-
nit ? cur vitat hæc certamina ?
tum dea ait, venit : removitque
formam anilem, exhibuitque
Pallada : Nymphæ, nurusque
Mygdonides, venerantur numi-
na. Sola virgo non est territa.
sed tamen erubuit ; subitusque
rubor notavit invita ora ; eva-
nuitque rursus. Ut aer solet fieri
purpureus, cum aurora primum
movetur, & post breve tempus,
candescere ab ictu solis. Perstat
in incepto, ruitque in sua fata
cupidine stolidæ palmæ : neque
enim nata Jove recusat,*

TRANSLATION.

" with humble Voice ask Pardon for your rash Presumption, the Goddess will
" forgive at your Submission." The Nymph beholds her with stern Eyes, and
leaves the Threads she had begun : when scarce restraining her Hand, and with a
Countenance that spoke her Indignation, she in these Words reply'd to Pallas in
Disguise : " You come here void of Understanding, and doating under the Weight
" of Age, and it is your Misfortune to have lived so long. If you have any
" Daughter or Daughter-in-law, reserve for them these sage Reproofs. I am suf-
" ficient for my own Conduct, nor stand in need of Advice, and to make you
" sensible how little your Admonitions prevail, know that I am still of the same
" mind : why does not the Goddess come herself ? why does she decline the Con-
" test ?" Then the Goddess : " Lo ! she comes ;" and casting off the Disguise of
Age, exhibited Pallas. The Nymphs and Mygdonian Matrons adore the God-
dess. The Virgin alone is not daunted : yet she blush'd, and a sudden Redness
mark'd her reluctant Cheeks ; but in a Moment vanish'd again. As the Air
seems streak'd with Purple when Aurora first approaches, and soon after brightens
by the silver Rays of the Sun. She still persists in her Design, and, blinded by a
vain Desire of Conquest, rushes upon her own Fate : nor indeed does the Daugh-

NOTES.

45. *Mygdonidesque nurus.*] *Mygdonia* was a
Region of *Pbrygia*, a Country bordering upon
Lydia. As *Arachne* was famous in her Way,
and her Works exquisite, many came from
thence, and all the neighbouring Regions, to
view them and admire their Beauty. Many
of these, the Poet tells us, were present when

the Goddess discovered herself ; and all pro-
fess their Respect and Veneration. *Arachne*
alone remains unmov'd. 'Tis thus *Ovid*
heightens the Guilt of her Obstinacy, and
makes her appear the more deserving of her
Fate.

nec monet ulterius: nec jam differt certamina. Haud est mora: ambæ constituunt diversis partibus, & intendunt geminas telas gracili stamine. Tela est vineta jugo: arundo secernit stamen. Subtemen medium inseritur acutis radiis: quod digiti expediunt, atque dentes insecti percussio pectine, feriunt ductum inter stamina. Utraque festinant; vestesque sunt cinctæ ad pectora, et movent docta brachia, studio fallente laborem. Illic & purpura quæ sensit Tyrium abenum texitur, & umbræ tenues parvi discriminis, qualis arcus solet inficere longum cælum ingenti curvamine, solibus percussis ab imbre; in quo cum mille diversi colores niteant, tamen ipse transitus fallit spectantia lumina, quod tangit est usque adeo idem; tamen ultima distant. Illic & lentum aurum immittitur filis, & vetus argumentum deducitur in tela.

II. *Pallas pingit scopulum Mavortis in arce Cecropia, & antiquam litem de nomine terræ.*

Nec monet ulterius: nec jam certamina differt. Haud mora; constituunt diversis partibus ambæ, Et gracili geminas intendunt stamine telas.

Tela jugo vineta est: stamen secernit arundo: 55

Inseritur medium radiis subtemen acutis; Quod digiti expediunt, atque inter stamina ductum

Percussio feriunt insecti pectine dentes.

Utraque festinant: cinctæque ad pectora vestes, Brachia docta movent, studio fallente laborem. 60

Illic & Tyrium quæ purpura sensit ahenum

Texitur, & tenues parvi discriminis umbræ:

Qualis ab imbre solet percussis solibus arcus

Inficere ingenti longum curvamine cælum:

In quo diversi niteant cum mille colores, 65

Transitus ipse tamen spectantia lumina fallit:

Usque adeo quod tangit idem est; tamen ultima distant.

Illic & lentum filis immittitur aurum,

Et vetus in tela deducitur argumentum.

II. *Cecropia Pallas scopulum Mavortis in arce*

Pingit, & antiquam de terræ nomine litem. 70

TRANSLATION.

ter of Jupiter refuse, or admonish her any further, or think now of waving the Challenge. Strait they repair both to their different Polls, and stretch out two Webs of the finest Threads. The Web is tied round the Beam; the Slay separates the Threads: The Wool is inserted between by sliding Shuttles, which their Fingers drive along; and when thus drawn within the Warp, the Teeth, cut in the moving Slay, strike. Both hasten on the Work; and with Mantles buttoned to their Breasts, move their pliant Arms; their Keeness preventing all Sense of Fatigue. The Purple dy'd in Tyrian Kettles is there woven, and fine Shades of small Difference; just as the Rainbow is wont to display a mighty Arch along the Heavens, when the Rays of the Sun are reflected by the small Drops of Rain, where thro' a thousand different Colours shine, yet the Transition from one to another eludes the most prying Eye; so insensibly do the touching Colours blend, and yet the extreme Parts differ. Here too the pliant Gold is interwoven with their Threads, and ancient Fables are represented on their Webs.

II. Pallas describes the Rock of Mars in the Citadel of Athens, and the old dispute concerning the Name of the Country. Twice six Celestials, Jove in the Midst, sit

N O T E S.

70. *Cecropia Pallas, &c.*] This History of the Contest between Pallas and Arachne gives Ovid Room to introduce several other Fables, which he feigns were represented in their Pieces of Tapestry. The most considerable is that of the Quarrel between Neptune and Minerva, about giving a Name to the City Athens. The twelve great Gods were chosen Umpires of the Difference; and agreed, that which-ever

produc'd a Thing of most Use to the City, should have the Naming of it. Neptune, by a Stroke of his Trident, made a Horse spring from the Earth; Minerva produc'd an Olive Tree, which procur'd her the Victory.

Ib. *Cecropia arce.*] The Citadel of Athens, from Cecrops King of the Athenians, who is said to have first built their City.

90. *Altera*

Bis sex cœlestes, medio Jove, sedibus altis
 Augusta gravitate sedent. Sua quemque Deorum
 Inscrit facies. Jovis est regalis imago.
 Stare Deum pelagi, longoque ferire tridente 75
 Aspera saxa facit, medioque è vulnere saxi
 Exsiluisse ferum ; quo pignore vindicet urbem.
 At sibi dat clypeum, dat acutæ cuspidis hastam :
 Dat galeam capiti : defenditur ægide pectus.
 Percussamque sua simulat de cuspide terram 80
 Prodere cum baccis foetum canentis olivæ :
 Mirarique Decs. Operi victoria finis.
 Ut tamen exemplis intelligat æmula laudis,
 Quod pretium speret pro tamen furialibus ausis,
 Quatuor in partes certamina quatuor addit 85
 Clara colore suo, brevibus distincta sigillis.
 Threiciam Rhodopen habet angulus unus, & Hæ-
 mon ;
 Nunc gelidos montes, mortalia corpora quon-
 dam ;
 Nomina summorum sibi qui tribuere Deorum.
 Altera Pygmææ fatum miserabile matris 90
 Pars habet. Hanc Juno victam certamine jussit
 Esse gruem ; populisque suis indicere bellum.

*Bis sex cœlestes sedent altis sedi-
 bus augusta gravitate, Jove
 medio. Sua facies inscribit
 quemque deorum : imago Jovis
 est regalis. Facit deum pelagi
 stare, ferireque aspera saxa lon-
 go tridente, ferumque exsiluisse e
 medio vulnere saxi, quo pignore
 vindicet urbem. At dat clypeum
 sibi ; dat hastam acutæ cuspidis ;
 dat galeam capiti ; pectus de-
 fenditur ægide. Simulatque ter-
 ram percussam de sua cuspide,
 prodere foetum canentis olivæ
 cum baccis, deosque mirari. Vic-
 toria est finis operi. Ut tamen æ-
 mula laudis intelligat exemplis
 quod pretium speret pro ausis
 tam furialibus, addit quatuor
 certamina in quatuor partes,
 clara suo colore, & distincta bre-
 vibus sigillis. Unus angulus ha-
 bet Threiciam Rhodopen, & Hæ-
 mon, quondam mortalia corpo-
 ra ; nunc gelidos montes : qui
 tribuere sibi nomina summorum
 deorum.*

*Altera pars habet miserabile
 fatum Pigmææ matris. Juno
 jussit hanc, victam certamine, esse
 gruem ; indicereque bellum suis
 populis.*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

with august Gravity on lofty Thrones. Each God is distinguished by his proper Likeness. An Air of Majesty proclaims Jupiter the Monarch of the Universe. She makes the God of the Sea too to stand there, and strike the rugged Rock with his long Trident, and a Horse to leap forth from the Opening in the Middle of the Rock ; by which Pledge of his Favour, he claims giving the Name to the City. But to herself she gives a Shield, and a sharp-pointed Spear ; a Helmet adorns her Head, and her Breast is defended by the Ægis. She also represents the Earth, when struck by her Spear, producing a pale Olive shoot loaded with Berries, and the Gods wondering at the Prodigy. Victory crowns her Labour. But that the Rival of her Praise may learn from Examples what Reward she may expect for her daring Challenge, she adds at the four Corners four Contests, lively in the Colouring, and distinctly mark'd by little Images. One Corner has Thracian Rhodope and Hæmus ; once human Bodies, but now transform'd to Mountains ; who assum'd to themselves the Titles of the Sovereign Gods. Another Part represents the mournful Fate of the Pygmæan Mother. Juno, victorious in a Dispute with her, commanded her to become a Crane, and make War on her own People.

N O T E S.

90. *Altera Pygmææ.*] The next Story is that of the Transformation of the Pygmæan Queen. According to *Ælian* her Name was *Gerane* ; others call her *Pygas*. She was worshipped by her People as a Goddess ; which rais'd her to that Height of Pride, that she contemn'd the other Deities, especially *Juno* and *Diana*, whose Indignation she provok'd so far, that they changed her to a Crane ; the implacable

Enemy of the *Pygmies*. As to the *Pygmies* themselves, they were, according to fabulous Tradition, a Species of Dwarfs inhabiting the mountainous Parts of *India*, not exceeding a Cubit in Height. The bare Name of *Gerane*, the Greek Word for a Crane, which she bore according to *Ælian*, gave rise to the Fable of her being transformed into that Fowl.

*Pingit & Antigonem ausam
quondam contendere cum confor-
te magni Jovis, quam regia Ju-
no vertit in volucrem: nec Ilion,
Paterve Laomedon profuit illi,
quin sumtis pennis, ipsa candida
ciconia plaudent sibi crepitante
rostro.*

*Angulus solus qui superest,
habet Cinyran orbem filibus:
isque amplectens gradus templi,
membra suarum natarum, jacens-
que saxo, videtur lacrymare.
Circuit extremas oras pacalibus
oleis. Is est modus, facitque
finem operi sua arbore.*

*XX. Mæonis designat Euro-
pen elusam imagine tauri: putares taurum verum, et freta vera.*

*Pingit & Antigonem ausam contendere quondam
Cum magni consorte Jovis; quam regia Juno
In volucrem vertit; nec profuit Ilion illi,
Laomedonve pater, sumptis quin candida pennis* 95

Ipsa sibi plaudent crepitante ciconia rostro.

Qui superest solus Cinyran habet angulus orbem:

*Isque gradus templi natarum membra suarum
Amplectens, saxoque jacens, lacrymare videtur.*

Circuit extremas oleis pacalibus oras. 101

Is modus est, operique suâ facit arbore finem.

*XX. Mæonis elusam designat imagine tauri
Europen: verum taurum, freta vera putares.*

TRANSLATION.

She described also Antigone, who dar'd to vie for Beauty with the Consort of mighty Jove. Nor did Ilium or her Sire Laomedon avail her, but, transform'd to a noisy Stork, she cuts the Air with her whitened Pinions. The Corner, which now alone remains, represents childless Cinyras; he clasping the Steps of the Temple, the Bodies of his own Daughters, and stretch'd upon the Stone, seems to weep. She edges round the Work with Wreaths of peaceful Olive; this was the Border of the Piece, which she finished with her own Tree.

The Mæonian Nymph delineates Europe seduc'd by Jupiter under the Figure of a Bull: You would have taken the Bull and the Waves to be real. She seem'd to

NOTES.

93. *Pingit & Antigonem.*] Antigone was the Daughter of Laomedon, King of Troy, and remarkable for her fine flowing Hair, which she was so vain of, as to boast that she resembled Juno. The Goddess, offended at her Presumption, changed her Hair into Snakes. The Gods afterwards in Compassion transform'd her into a Stork.

98. *Cinyran orbem.*] Cinyras was a King of the Assyrians, who had several Daughters remarkable for their Beauty. They growing insolent upon it, and pretending to surpass even Juno herself; provok'd the Goddess so far, that she transform'd them into the Steps of a Temple; and chang'd the Father too to a Stone, as he was embracing these Steps; all that now remained of his Daughters.

103. *Mæonis elusam designat imagine tauri Europen.*] Arachne, on her Side, trac'd on her Web the Amours and Metamorphoses of the Gods. As there is nothing new or particular in them, we shall satisfy ourselves with explaining them by one general Remark; which may serve also to unravel a thousand other Fictions of the like Nature.

In the first Ages, Men, and even Kings themselves, were very rude and unpolish'd. The Want of Education, and still more of a consistent System of moral Principles, rendered them equally gross in their Manners, and savage in their Dispositions. If they demanded

a Princess in Marriage, and were refus'd; the Custom was, to raise an Army and carry her off by Force. The military Engines, or Ships, were distinguished by some Figures according to the Fancy of the Master: These were either Animals or Birds, or some Monster of fantastick Form. This Observation is from hence rendered credible; that we still meet with these Representations upon ancient Monuments, Medals and Coins. The Poets, who describ'd these Expeditions, instead of saying that such a Prince carried off by Force a Princess whom he had fallen in Love with, feign'd that he transform'd himself to a Bull, a Lyon or an Eagle. If to this we add, that these Kings often bore the Name of Jupiter, Apollo or Neptune; and that the Priests of these Gods succeeded frequently in their Love Adventures, by assuming the Name of the Deities whom they served; we shall be at no Loss to understand what the Poets mean by these Metamorphoses of the Gods, and ascribing to them so many different Children. There is another Conjecture too offered to unravel these Changes. They tell us, that the Figures of different Animals were grav'd upon ancient Coins; and the Money thus stamp'd being us'd by Lovers to seduce their Mistresses, gave Rise to the Fictions of their assuming these different Figures.

Ipsa videbatur terras spectare relictas,
 Et comites clamare suas, tactumque vereri
 Affilientis aquæ; timidasque reducere plantas.
 Fecit & Asterien aquilâ luctante teneri:
 Fecit olorinis Ledam recubare sub alis:
 Addidit, ut Satyri celatus imagine pulehram 110
 Jupiter implêrit gemino Nyctæida foetu:
 Amphitryon fuerit, cùm te Tirynthia cepit;
 Aureus ut Danaen, Asopida luserit igneus;
 Mnemosynen pastor: varius Deoïda serpens.
 Te quoque mutatum torvo, Neptune, juvenco 115
 Virgine in Æoliâ posuit. Tu visus Enipeus
 Gignis Aloïdas; aries Bisaltida fallis.
 Et te, flava comas, frugum mitissima mater,
 Sensit equum; te sensit avem crinita colubris 119
 Mater equi volucris: sensit Delphina Melantho.
 Omnibus his faciemque suam faciemque locorum
 Reddidit. Est illic agrestis imagine Phœbus.
 Utque modò accipitris pennas, modò terga leonis
 Gesserit: ut pastor Macareïda luserit Ilsen.
 Liper ut Erigonen falsâ deceperit uvâ: 125
 Ut Saturnus equo geminum Chirona creârit.

105 Ipsa videbatur spectare terras
 relictas, et clamare suas comites,
 vererique tactum aquæ affilien-
 tis, reducereque timidas plantas.
 Fecit et (etiam) Asteriem teneri
 luctante aquila: fecit Ledam re-
 cubare sub alis olorinis. Addidit
 ut Jupiter celatus imagine saty-
 ri, impleret pulchram Nyctæida
 gemino foetu: ut fuerit Amphi-
 tryon cum cepit te, Tirynthia, ut
 aureus luserit Danaen, ut igneus
 Asopida; ut pastor Mnemosy-
 nen: tu varius serpens Deoïda.
 Posuit te quoque, Neptune, mu-
 tatum torvo juvenco in virgine
 Æoliâ: tu visus Enipeus gignis
 Aloïdas; tu aries fallis Bisalti-
 da. Et mater mitissima frugum,
 flava quod ad comas, sensit te e-
 quum: mater volucris equi cri-
 nata colubris sensit te avem:
 Melantho sensit te Delphina.
 Reddidit his omnibus suamque
 faciem, faciemque locorum.
 Phœbus imagine agrestis est il-
 lic; utque modo gesserit pennas
 accipitris, modo terga leonis: ut
 pastor luserit Ilsen Macareïda.
 Ut liber (Bacchus) deceperit E-

rigonem falsâ uvâ: ut Saturnus mutatus equo creavit geminum Chirona.

TRANSLATION.

look back to the Land she had just left, and call out to her Companions: and to draw up her trembling Feet, as if afraid to touch the rising Waves. She drew also Asterie struggling with an Eagle that had seiz'd her, and Leda supine under the snowy Pinions of a Swan. She added too, how Jupiter disguised under the Form of a Satyr, fill'd the fair Antiope with a twin Offspring: How, as Amphitryon, he enjoyed Alcmena; how changed into a Shower of Gold, Danae; and how the Daughter of Asopus felt him in a lambent Flame. To Mnemosyne he appeared a Shepherd, and to Deois a speckled Snake. She represented also Neptune transform'd to a Bull, in his Adventure with the Daughter of Æolus: How, in the Form of Enipeus, he begot the Aloïdæ, and, appearing a Ram, deceived Theophane. Ceres, the bountiful Mother of Corn, conspicuous for her golden locks, try'd your Vigour in a Steed; and the Snake-hair'd Mother of the wing'd Horse, in a Bird; and Melantho, in the Form of a Dolphin.

To all these she gave their true Feathers and Likeness, and added too the real appearance of the Places where they happened. There Phœbus roves like Country Swain: One while he appears with the Wings of a Hawk, again with Lyon's Skin; and, as a Shepherd, deceives Ilsen, the Daughter of Macareus. Here too you might see how Bacchus, imag'd like the clust'ring Grape, deceived Erigone; and how Saturn, in the Form of a Horse, begot double-shap'd Chiron.

NOTES.

108. Asterien.] The Daughter of Cæus, whom Jupiter enjoyed under the Form of an Eagle; she was the Wife of Perseus, and Mother of Hecate.

109. Ledam.] The Story of Jupiter changed to a Swan, and having by Leda, Castor, Illux and Helen, is well known.

111. Gemino Nyctæida foetu.] Antiope, the Daughter of Nyctæus, seduced by Jupiter in the Shape of a Satyr, bore him two Sons; Amphion and Zethus.

*Pars ultima telæ, circumdata
tenui limbo, habet flores inter-
textos nexilibus hederis.*

III. Non Pallas, non Livor
possit carpere illud opus. Flava
virago doluit successu, et rupit
pietas vestes exhibentes celestia
crimina. Utque tenebat radium
de monte Cytoriaco percussit ter
quater frontem Idmoniae Arach-
nes. Infelix Virgo non tulit, a-
nimosaque ligavit guttura la-
queo. Pallas miserata, levavit
pendentem, atque dixit ita: vi-
ve quidem, improba, tamen pen-
de, eademque lex poenæ, ne sis se-
cura futuri, esto dicta tuo ge-
neri, serisque nepotibus. Post ea
discedens, spargit eam succis
herbæ Hecateidos, et extemplo
comæ tactæ tristi medicamine
defluxere; cumque bis naris, et
auris. Caputque fit minimum illi
parvæ quoque toto corpore. Ex-
iles digiti hærent in latere pro
cruribus.

Ultima pars telæ, tenui circumdata limbo,
Nexilibus flores hederis habet intertextos.

III. Non illud Pallas, non illud carpere Livor
Possit opus. Doluit successu flava virago: 130
Et rupit pietas cœlestia crimina vestes.
Utque Cytoriaco radium de monte tenebat;
Ter quater Idmoniae frontem percussit Arachnes.
Non tulit infelix, laqueoque animosa ligavit
Guttura. Pendentem Pallas miserata levavit: 135
Atque ita, Vive quidem, pende tamen, improba,
dixit:

Lexque eadem poenæ, ne sis secura futuri,
Dicta tuo generi, serisque nepotibus esto.
Post ea discedens succis Hecateidos herbæ
Spargit. Et extemplo tristi medicamine tactæ 140
Defluxere comæ: cumque his & naris & auris.
Fitque caput minimum toto quoque corpore
parvæ.

In latere exiles digiti pro cruribus hærent.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

The extreme Parts of the Web, edged round with a fine Border, are composed of Flowers interwoven with Twists of Ivy.

III. Not Pallas nor Envy itself could blame that Work; the yellow hair'd Goddesses grieved at her Success, and tore the Web, on which were wrought the Crimes of the Gods; and as she held in her hand a Shuttle from Mount Cytorum, she three or four Times struck the Forehead of Idmonian Arachne. The unhappy Maid could not bear it; but being of a high Spirit, ty'd up her Throat in a Halter. Pallas pitying her, bore her up as she hung, and thus said: "Live, vile Wretch, yet still hang; and, that you may ever live in Suspence, I doom the same Law of Punishment to all your Race and latest Posterity." Then going off, she sprinkles her with the Juice of an Hecateian Herb; and immediately her Hair touch'd by the poisonous Drug fell off; and with them her Nose and Ears. The Head too becomes very little to her greatly lessened in her whole Body. Her slender Fingers cleave to her Sides for Legs. All the rest of her

N O T E S.

129. *Non illud Pallas.*] Ovid, after this elegant Description of their several Pieces of Workmanship, proceeds to inform us of the hard Fate of *Arachne*. *Pallas* appears in no very advantageous Light. The Work is faultless: Even Envy itself can find nothing to blame; and the Goddess acts not so much from a Principle of Equity and Justice, as an Impatience to see herself rival'd. The Truth is, Emulation and Revenge often prevail among our Poet's Gods, which is not so much the Fault of *Ovid* as of the Times; for all the Poets, both Greek and Latin without Exception, agree in representing the Gods with a Mixture of human Frailties.

132. *Cytoriaco radium de monte.*] A Shuttle made of Box-Wood, which grew in great Abundance on *Cyturus*, a Mountain of *Papblagonia*.

136. *Vive quidem, pende tamen.*] *Pliny* tells us, in the History which he gives of *Arachne*, that she hang'd herself; but mentions not the Reason of her Despair. It is evident by that however, that she had some secret Cause of Discontent.

The Conformity of her Name and Profession with that of the Spider, and above all the Resemblance of the Hebrew Word *Arach* which signifies to spin, and which the Scripture sometimes uses in speaking of Spiders and their Webs, gave Rise to this Fable.

139. *Hecateidos herbæ.*] *Aconite* or *Wolfsbane*, from *Hecate*; The same who, according to *Diodorus*, was the Mother of *Medea*. She is said to be the first who sought after, and taught the Use of, poisonous Herbs.

Cætera venter habet. De quo tamen illa remittit
Stamen; et antiquas exercet aranea telas. 145

IV. Lydia tota fremit: Phrygiæque per oppida
facti

Rumor it, & magnum sermonibus occupat orbem.

Ante suos Niobe thalamos cognoverat illam,

Tum cum Mæoniam virgo Sipylumque colebat.

Nec tamen admonita est pœnâ popularis Arachnes

Cedere cœlitibus, verbisque minoribus uti. 151

Multa dabant animos. Sed enim nec conjugis artes,

Nec genus amborum, magnique potentia regni,

Sic placuere illi, quamvis ea cuncta placebant,

Ut sua progenies: & felicissima matrum

Dicta foret Niobe, si non sibi visa fuisset. 155

Nam fata Tiresiâ venturi præscia Manto

Per medias fuerat, divino concita motu,

Vaticinata vias: Ismenides, ite frequentes,

Et date Latonæ, Latonigenisque duobus, 160

Cum prece thura pia; lauroque innectite crinem.

Ore meo Latona jubet. Paretur: & omnes

Thebaïdes jussis sua tempora frondibus ornant:

Thuraque dant sanctis, & verba precantia, flam-
mis.

*Venter habet cætera: de quo illa
tamen, remittit stamen, et aranea
exercet antiquas telas.*

*IV. Tota Lydia fremit, ru-
morque facti it per oppida Phry-
giæ, et occupat magnum orbem
sermonibus. Niobe cognoverat il-
lam ante suos Thalamos, tum
cum virgo colebat Mæoniam Si-
pylumque. Tamen nec est admonita
pœna Arachnes popularis, ce-
dere cœlitibus, utique verbis mi-
noribus. Multa dabant animos:
sed enim nec artes conjugis, nec
genus amborum, potentiaque
magni regni, sic placuere illi,
quamvis cuncta ea placebant, ut
progenies sua: et Niobe foret
dicta felicissima matrum, si non
visa fuisset sibi. Nam Manto
fata Tiresiâ præscia venturi,
concita divino motu, fuerat va-
ticipinata per medias vias: Isme-
nides, ite frequentes; et date
Latonæ, duobusque Latonigenis
thura cum pia prece; innectite-
que crinem lauro. Latona jubet
hoc meo ore. Paretur: et omnes
Thebaïdes ornant sua tempora
jussis frondibus: dantque thura et
precantia verba sanctis flammis-*

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seems nothing but Belly, from which she yet gives a Thread; and now con-
verted into a Spider, works at the Web as formerly.

IV. All Lydia is in an Uproar: The Noise of the Fact spreads through the
Towns of Phrygia, and fills the wide World with Discourse. Niobe had known
her, before her Marriage, when yet a Virgin she inhabited Mæonia and Sipilus;
yet was she not warned by the Punishment of her Country woman Arachne, to
yield to the heavenly Gods, and use less presumptuous Words. Many things
conspired to augment her Pride. But indeed neither her Husband's Fame, their
Descent, nor the Sovereignty of a mighty Kingdom pleased her so much (altho'
all these too had their Weight) as her own Progeny: and Niobe might have been
call'd the happiest of Mothers, if she had not seem'd so to herself. For Manto,
the Daughter of Tiresias, a Prophetess, urg'd by a divine Impulse, had proclaim'd
through the Streets: "Haste all ye Theban Dames, and offer pious Incense with
Prayers to Latona, and the two Children of Latona, and bind your Hair with
Laurel; the Goddess commands it by my Mouth." Obedience is paid; and
all the Theban Matrons adorn their Temples with Leaves of Laurel as commanded,
and offer Incense, accompany'd with humble Prayers, in the sacred Flames. When

N O T E S.

146. *Lydia tota fremit.*] The Poet, after which was soon spread abroad every where,
the Story of *Arachne*, introduces by a natural would sink deeper in her Mind, as it recall'd
and easy Connection that of *Niobe*. This *Ni-* the Image of a former Companion. It was
be was the Daughter of *Tantalus*, King of therefore natural to think, that it would more
Lydia; and before she left her Father's King- particularly serve as a warning to her, to avoid
dom, was intimately acquainted with *Arachne*, any Competition that might draw upon her
ad a great Admirer of her Ingenuity. Al- a like Vengeance. This is the Foundation for
to' she was now pass'd into another Coun- bringing in her Story.

Ecce Niobe venit, celeberrima turba comitum, spectabilis auro intexto Phrygiis vestibus; et formosa quantum ira finit; movensque capillos immixtos per utrumque humerum cum decore capite, constitit: utque alta circumtulit superbos oculos, inquit: Quis furor præponere auditos cælestes visis? aut cur Latona colitur per aras, dum meum numen est adhuc sine thure? Tantalus cui soli licuit tangere mensas superiorum est auctor (pater) mihi. Soror Pleiadum est genitrix mihi. Maximus Atlas, qui fert æthereum axem cervicibus est meus avus. Jupiter est alter avus. Glorior quoque illo socero. Gentes Phrygiæ metuunt me: regia Cadmi est sub me domina: Mœniæque commissa fidibus mei mariti cum populis, reguntur a meque viroque. In quamcunque partem domus adverto lumina, immensæ opus spectantur: facies digna Deâ accedit eodem: adjice huc septem natas, et totidem juvenes, et mox generosque nurusque. Nunc quærite quam causam nostra superbia habeat; audeteque præferre mihi Latonam Titanida satam nescio quo Cæo; cui quondam parituræ, maxima terra negavit exiguam sedem.

Ecce venit comitum Niobe celeberrima turba, 165 Vestibus intexto Phrygiis spectabilis auro: Et, quantum ira finit, formosa: movensque decore Cum capite immixtos humerum per utrumque capillos.

Constitit: utque oculos circumtulit alta superbos; Quis furor auditos, inquit, præponere visis 170 Cælestes? aut cur colitur Latona per aras; Numen adhuc sine thure meum est? mihi Tantalus auctor;

Cui licuit soli Superiorum tangere mensas: Pleiadum soror est genitrix mihi: maximus Atlas Est avus, æthereum qui fert cervicibus axem: 175 Jupiter alter avus. Socero quoque gloriator illo. Me gentes metuunt Phrygiæ: me regia Cadmi Sub domina est: fidibusque mei commissa mariti Mœnia cum populis à meque viroque reguntur. In quamcunque domus adverto lumina partem, 180 Immensæ spectantur opes. Accedit eodem Digna Deâ facies. Huc natas adjice septem, Et totidem juvenes; & mox generosque nurusque. Quærite nunc, habeat quam nostra superbia causam:

Nescio quoque audete satam Titanida Cæo 185 Latonam præferre mihi; cui maxima quondam Exiguam sedem parituræ terra negavit.

TRANSLATION.

Lo Niobe comes, surrounded with a Crowd of Attendants, shining with Gold embroidered in her Phrygian Robes, and beautiful as far as Anger would allow: When tossing her Hair that flow'd down from her graceful Head on either Shoulder, she stood still; and with a haughty Air casting around her proud Eyes; “ What Madness! says she, to prefer celestial Deities, known only by Report to those whom you have seen? Or why is Latona worshipped at the Altars, and no Incense burnt in honour of my Godhead? Tantalus is my Sire; to whom alone it was granted to sit at the Table of the Gods: I have for my Mother a Sister of the Pleiads: The mighty Atlas is my Grandfather; whose Shoulders bear up the Axle-Tree of Heaven: Jupiter is my other Grandfather; I boast of him too for my Father-in-Law. The Phrygian Nations tremble at my Power; the Palace of Cadmus owns me for its Sovereign; and the Walls raised by my Husband's Lyre, with the People inhabiting within them, are subject to me and my Spouse. To whatever Part of the Palace I turn my Eyes, immense Treasures are seen: To this is join'd a Face not unworthy of a Goddess. Add moreover seven Daughters and as many Sons, and by and by Sons-in-Law and Daughters-in-Law. Enquire now what Ground I have for my Pride; and dare to prefer to me Latona, the Titaness, born of, I know not what, Cæus; to whom, formerly when in Travel, the spacious Earth refused a small Retreat.

“ Neither

Nec cœlo, nec humo, nec aquis Dea vestra recepta est.

Exul erat mundi; donec miserata vagantem,
Hospita tu terris erras, ego, dixit, in undis, 190
Instabilemque locum Delos dedit. Illa duobus
Facta parens: uteri pars est hæc septima nostri.
Sum felix. Quis enim neget hoc? felixque manebo.

Hoc quoque quis dubitet? tutam me copia fecit.
Major sum, quam cui possit fortuna nocere. 195
Multaque ut eripiat; multò mihi plura relinquet.
Excessere metum mea jam bona. Fingite demi
Huic aliquid populo natorum posse meorum;
Non tamen ad numerum redigar spoliata duorum
Latonæ: Turbâ quo quantum distat ab orbâ! 200
Ite sacris, properate sacris, laurumque capillis
Ponite. Deponunt; infectaque sacra relinquunt:
Quodque licet, tacito venerantur murmure numen.

Indignata Dea est; summoque in vertice Cynthi
Talibus est dictis gemina cum prole locuta: 205
En ego vestra parens, vobis animosa creatis,
Et nisi Junoni, nulli cessura Dearum,
An Dea sim, dubitor: perque omnia sæcula cultis

Arceor, ô nati, nisi vos succurritis, aris,

Dea vestra est recepta nec cœlo, nec humo, nec aquis, erat exul mundi; donec insula Delos miserata vagantem dixit: tu erras hospita in terris, ego in undis, deditque locum instabilem. Illa est facta parens duobus, hæc est tantum septima pars nostri uteri. Sum felix; quis enim neget hoc? manebique felix: quis dubitet hoc quoque? copia fecit me tutam. Sum major quam cui fortuna possit nocere: utque eripiat multa tamen relinquet mihi multo plura. Mea bona jam excessere metum. Fingite aliquid posse demi huic populo meorum natorum, tamen spoliata non redigar ad numerum duorum Latonæ; quo quantum distat ab orbâ turbâ? Ite sacris, properate sacris, poniteque laurum capillis. Deponunt, relinquuntque sacra infecta: quodque licet, venerantur numen tacito murmure. Dea est indignata: locutaque est cum gemina prole talibus dictis, in summo vertice Cynthi, En ego vestra parens, animosa vobis creatis, & cessura nulli dearum nisi Junoni, dubitor an sim dea, arceorque aris cultis per omnia sæcula, nisi vos o nati succurritis,

T R A N S L A T I O N.

" Neither Earth, nor Seas nor Heaven would receive your Goddess: She was
" banish'd the Universe, till Delos, pitying the Wanderer, said: You roam
" about a Stranger on Land, I float in the Waves; and gave her an unstable
" Place of Rest. She became a Mother to two; this but is the seventh
" Part of my Issue. I am happy; for who can deny this? And I shall continue
" happy; for who can doubt of this either? Plenty hath made me secure. I
" am greater than to be within the Reach of Fortune's Strokes; for should she
" take many Things from me, she will still leave me much more behind. My
" many Blessings have now raised me above Fear. Suppose I should be de-
" prived of some Part of this numerous Progeny; yet thus stript, I shall not be
" reduced to Two, the Number of Latona; by which, how far is she removed
" from one that is quite childless? Go from the Solemnity, hasten from the
" Solemnity, and put off your Wreaths of Laurel." They put them off, and
leave the sacred Rites unfinished; and what alone they durst venture to do,
adore the Goddess in gentle Murmurs.

Latona highly enraged at this Abuse, thus address'd her twin Offspring on the
Top of mount Cynthus. " Behold I your Mother, proud of having given you
" Birth, who yield to Juno alone of all the heavenly Goddesses, have now my
" Deity call'd in Question; and, without your Aid, am, for all Ages to come,
" driven from Altars that have been ever sacred to my Worship. Nor is this my
" only

*Nec hic solus dolor. Tantalus ad-
jecit convicia diro factis, ausa-
que est postponere vos suis natis :
et (quod recidat in ipsam) dix-
it me esse orbam ; et scelerata
exhibuit linguam paternam.
Latona erat adjectura preces bis
relatis. Phœbus ait ; desine que-
relas (mora pœnæ est longa.)
Phœbe dixit idem : tectique nu-
bibus contigerant arcem Cad-
meida celeri lapsu per aera.
Campus erat prope mœnia pla-
nus, patensque late, pulsatus as-
siduis equis ; ubi turba rotarum,
duraque ungula mollierant sub-
jectas glebas. Ibi pars de septem
genitis Amphione conscendunt in
fortes equos, premuntque terga
rubentia Tyrio fuce, moderan-
turque habenas graves auro. E
quibus Ismenos, qui fuerat quon-
dam prima sarcina suæ matri,
dum flectit cursus quadrupedes
in certum orbem, coercetque tra-
spurantia, conclamat hei mihi !
fixusque in medio pectore, gerit
tela, frænisque remissis manu
moriente, defluit paulatim in la-
tus a dextro armo.*

*Nec dolor hic solus. Diro convicia facto 210
Tantalus adjecit : vosque est postponere natis
Ausasuis : & me (quod in ipsam recidat) orbam
Dixit ; & exhibuit linguam scelerata paternam.
Adjectura preces erat his Latona relatis :
Desine, Phœbus ait (pœnæ mora longa) quere-
las. 215
Dixit idem Phœbe. Celerique per aëra lapsu
Contigerant tecti Cadmeida nubibus arcem.
Planus erat lateque patens prope mœnia campus,
Assiduis pulsatus equis ; ubi turba rotarum,
Duraque mollierant subjectas ungula glebas. 220
Pars ibi de septem genitis Amphione fortes
Conscendunt in equos, Tyrioque rubentia fuce
Terga premunt ; auroque graves moderantur ha-
benas.
E quibus Ismenos, qui matri sarcina quondam
Prima suæ fuerat, dum certum flectit in or-
bem 225
Quadrupedes cursus, spumantiaque ora coercet ;
Hei mihi ! conclamat ; medioque in pectore fixus
Tela gerit ; frænisque manu moriente remissis
In latus à dextro paulatim defluit armo.*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

“ only Grief: The Daughter of Tantalus has added slighting Reproaches to the
“ horrid Fact, and dared to postpone you to her own Breed, and (a Curse which
“ may it fall upon herself) called me childless ; discovering a Tongue, sacrile-
“ gious as was that of her Father.” Latona was going to second this her Re-
lation with Entreaties: Cease, return’d Phœbus, your Complaints ; every Mo-
ment is lost that defers our Vengeance. Diana said the same ; and both hid
in Clouds, by a swift Descent through the Air, reach the Citadel of Cadmus.

Near the Walls of the Town was a Plain widely extended, levell’d by the daily
Trampling of Horses ; where Crowds of Chariot-Wheels, and the Hoofs of the
hardy Steed, had softened the Earth below them. There part of the seven Sons of
Amphion mount their mettled Coursers, and sit upon bright Trappings of Tyrian
Dye : wielding the Reins heavy with solid Gold. Of whom Ismenus, who for-
merly had been the first grateful Load to his pregnant Mother, while he guides
his Horse’s Steps in a winding Ring, and curbs his foaming Mouth, cries out alas !
and pierc’d through the Middle of his Breast, bears therein the Dart ; and drop-
ping the Reins from his dying Hand, sinks by Degrees on one Side over his
Horse’s right Shoulder. Sipylus, the next, hearing the Sound of a Quiver in the

N O T E S.

224. *E quibus Ismenos.*] Here *Latona* en- and because contagious Distempers used to be
gages *Apollo* and *Diana* to destroy all the Chil- attributed to the immoderate Heat of the Sun,
dren of *Niobe*. A Fiction, that has its Foun- hence they gave out that *Apollo* and *Diana* had
dation in Truth, hands down to us, tho’ ob- slain them with their Darts : For *Eustatius*
scur’d with Fable, a very tragical Piece of upon *Homer* observes, that the Poets, who as-
ancient History. In the Time of *Amphion* and cribed to those Divinities sudden Deaths, and
Niobe, a heavy Pestilence afflicted *Thebes* ; such as were owing to the Pestilence, always
and spread its Desolation so far, as to leave imputed those of the Men to *Apollo*, and those
not one of the Children of *Niobe* remaining ; of the Women to *Diana*. 300. De

Proximus, audito fonitu per inane pharetræ, 230
Fræna dabat Sipylus : veluti cum præscius im-
bris

Nube fugit visâ, pendentiaque undique rector
Carbasa deducit, ne quâ levis effluat aura.

Fræna dabat. Dantem non evitabile telum 234

Consequitur ; summâque tremens cervice sagittâ

Hæsit ; & exstabat nudum de gutture ferrum.

Ille, ut erat pronus, per colla admissa, jubaſque

Volvitur ; & calido tellurem sanguine foëdat.

Phædimus infelix, & aviti nominis hæres

Tantalus, ut solito finem imposuere labori, 240

Transierant ad opus nitidæ juvenile palæstræ :

Et jam contulerant arcto luctantia nexu

Pectora pectoribus : cum tento concita cornu,

Sicut erant juncti, trajecit utrumque sagitta.

Ingemuere simul ; simul incurvata dolore 245

Membra solo posuere ; simul suprema jacentes

Lumina versarunt ; animam simul exhalârunt.

Aspicit Alphenor, laniataque pectora plangens

Advolat, ut gelidos complexibus allevet artus :

Inque pio cadit officio. Nam Delius illi 250

Intima fatifero rumpit præcordia ferro.

Quod simul eductum, pars est pulmonis in ha-
mis

Eruta : cumque anima cruor est effusus in auras.

At non intonsum simplex Damafichthona vul-
nus

Sipylus proximus, sonitu pharetræ audito per inane, dabat fræna : veluti cum rector præscius imbris nube visâ, fugit, deducitque carbasa pendentia undique, ne qua aura levis effluat. Dabat fræna. Telum non evitabile consequitur dantem : sagittaque tremens hæsit summa cervice, & ferrum nudum exstabat de gutture. Ille, ut erat pronus, volvitur per colla admissa jubaſque, & foëdat tellurem calido sanguine. Infelix Phædimus, & Tantalus hæres aviti nominis, ut imposuere finem solito labori, transierant ad juvenile opus nitidæ palæstræ. Et jam contulerant pectora luctantia arcto nexu, pectoribus ; cum sagitta concita tento cornu trajecit utrumque sicut erant juncti. Ingemuere simul ; posuere simul solo membra incurvata dolore : jacentes simul versarunt suprema lumina ; exhalârunt simul animam. Alphenor aspicit, plangensque laniata pectora advolat, ut allevet gelidos artus complexibus : caditque in pio officio : nam Delius ferro fatifero rumpit intima præcordia illi. Quod simul ac erat eductum, pars pulmonis est eruta in hamis : cruorque est effusus in auras cum anima. At non simplex vulnus afficit intonsum Damafichthona.

TRANSLATION.

Air, gave his Horse the Reins : As a skilful Pilot, when from blackening Clouds he descries a gathering Storm, flies ; and lets down on every Side the hanging Sails, that not a single Blast of Wind may escape. He gave, I say, the Reins ; but the unerring Dart overtook him, and stuck quivering in his neck behind ; and the bare Point stood out from his Throat. He, as his Posture was prone, tumbled over his Horse's Neck and Main ; and stain'd the Ground with his warm Blood. Unhappy Phædimus, and Tantalus the Heir of his Grandfather's Name, having ended the wonted Exercise of Riding, were gone to try the youthful Sport of Wrestling. And now had they join'd Breast to Breast, struggling in a close Grapple, when an Arrow starting from a full-stretch'd Bow, went through both as they were thus join'd together. They groan'd together ; together laid upon the Ground their Limbs, writhed with Pain ; together as they lay, roll'd for the last Time their languid Eye-Balls ; and together breath'd away their Soul. Alphenor beholds this, and beating his torn Breast, flies to bear up their cold Limbs in his Embraces, but falls in the pious Office ; for the Delian God pierc'd his Midriff with a fatal Arrow, which, when drawn out, tore away part of the Lungs with its jagged Points ; and his Soul and Blood issue through the Wound. But not a single Wound only prostrates beardless Damafichthon : He was struck where the
Leg

erat ictus qua crus incipit esse, et qua nervosus poples facit mollia internodia. Dumque tentat trahere manu telum exitiabile, altera sagitta est acta per jugulum tenus pennis. Sanguis expulit hanc: ejaculatusque se, emicat in altum, et profilit longe aurâ terebratâ. Ilioneus ultimus sustulerat brachia non profectura precando: dixeratque; o dii omnes communiter, (ignarus omnes non esse rogandos) parcite. Arcitenens erat motus, cum telum fuit jam non revocabile: tamen ille occidit minimo vulnere; corde percusso sagitta non alta. Fama mali, dolorque populi, lacrymæque suorum fecere matrem certam ruinæ tam subitæ, mirantem potuisse; irascentemque, quod superi ausi essent hoc, quod haberent tantum juris. Nam pater Amphion, ferro adacto per pectus, moriens finierat dolorem pariter cum luce. Heu quantum hæc Niobe distabat ab illa Niobe, quæ modo submoverat populum Latois aris, et resupina tulerat gressus per mediam urbem, invidiosa suis; at nunc miseranda vel hosti. Incumbit gelidis corporibus, et dispensat suprema oscula per omnes natos nullo ordine, a quibus tendens brachia liventia ad cælum ait: crudelis Latona, pascere nostro dolore; pascere; satiaque tua pectora meo luctu:

Afficit. Ictus erat, quâ crus esse incipit, & quâ Mollia nervosus facit internodia poples. 256
Dumque manu tentat trahere exitiabile telum, Altera per jugulum pennis tenus acta sagitta est. Expulit hanc sanguis; seque ejaculatus in altum. Emicat, & longè terebrata profilit aura. 260
Ultimus Ilioneus non profectura precando Brachia sustulerat; Dique ô communiter omnes, Dixerat, (ignarus non omnes esse rogandos) Parcite. Motus erat, cum jam revocabile telum Non fuit, Arcitenens. Minimo tamen occidit ille Vulnere; non altâ percusso corde sagittâ. 266
Fama mali, populi que dolor, lacrymæque suorum Tam subitæ matrem certam fecere ruinæ, Mirantem potuisse; irascentemque quod ausi Hoc essent Superi, quod tantum juris haberent. Nam pater Amphion, ferro per pectus adacto, 271 Finierat moriens pariter cum luce dolorem. Heu quantum hæc Niobe, Niobe distabat ab illa, Quæ modo Latois populum submoverat aris: Et mediam tulerat gressus resupina per urbem, 275 Invidiosa suis: at nunc miseranda vel hosti! Corporibus gelidis incumbit; & ordine nullo Oscula dispensat natos suprema per omnes. A quibus ad cælum liventia brachia tendens, Pascere, crudelis, nostro, Latona, dolore; 280 Pascere, ait; satiaque meo tua pectora luctu:

T R A N S L A T I O N.

Leg begins, and where the nervous Ham makes a yielding Joint; and while with his Hand he endeavours to draw out the fatal Weapon, another Arrow pierc'd his Throat up to the Wing. The Blood forc'd it out; and, darting on high, springs up, and spouted along; piercing the Air to a great Distance. Ilioneus, the last, had lifted up his unavailing Arms in Prayer, and begg'd for Protection of all the Gods in common (not knowing that all in common were not to be address'd). The God of the Silver Bow was moved when it was now too late, and the Arrow could not be recall'd; yet he fell by a gentle Wound, nor was his Heart deep struck by the Dart.

The Rumour of this Misfortune, the Grief of the People, and the Tears of her Relations, soon made the Mother acquainted with this sudden Destruction, wondering that it could happen; and provok'd at the daring Boldness of the Gods, and that they had such an Extent of Power; For their Father Amphion, sheathing a Dagger in his Breast, had put an End at once to his Life and Grievs. Alas! how much did this Niobe differ from that Niobe, who had so lately driven away the People from the Altars of Latona; and, with an Air of Majesty, walk'd thro' the Middle of the City, envied by her own People; but now to be pity'd even by an Enemy! She falls upon the cold Bodies, and dispenses undistinguish'd her last Kisses amongst all her Sons: Then raising her pale Arms to Heaven; "Feed yourself, she cries, feed yourself, cruel Latona, with my Sorrow; and satiate your Heart with my Anguish: " satiate

[Corque ferum satia, dixit, per funera septem]
 Efferor : exulta ; victrixque inimica triumphat.
 Cur autem victrix ? miseræ mihi plura super-
 sunt

Quàm tibi felici. Post tot quoque funera vinco.
 Dixerat : insonuit contento nervus ab arcu ; 286
 Qui, præter Nioben unam, conterruit omnes.
 Illa malo est audax. Stabant cum vestibibus atris
 Ante toros fratrum demisso crine sorores.
 E quibus una, trahens hærentia viscere tela, 290
 Imposito fratri moribunda relanguit ore.
 Altera, solari miseram conata parentem,
 Conticuit subitò ; duplicataque vulnere cæco est.
 [Oraque non preffit, nisi postquam spiritus exit.]
 Hæc frustra fugiens collabitur ; illa sorori 295
 Immoritur : latet hæc ; illam trepidare videres.
 Sexque datis leto, diversaque vulnera passis,
 Ultima restabat : quam toto corpore mater,
 Tota veste tegens, unam, minimamque, relin-
 que,
 De multis minimam posco, clamavit, & unam. 300

(dixitque, satia cor ferum per septem funera) efferor : exulta, inimicaque; victrix triumphat. Cur autem victrix? plura supersunt mihi miseræ, quam tibi felici; vinco quoque post tot funera. Dixerat; nervus insonuit ab arcu contento, qui conterruit omnes præter Nioben unam. Illa est audax malo. Sorores stabant cum atris vestibibus et demisso crine ante toros fratrum; una e quibus trahens tela hærentia viscere, moribunda relanguit ore imposito fratri. Altera conata solari miseram parentem subito conticuit, estque duplicata cæco vulnere (nonque preffit ora, nisi postquam spiritus exit.) Hæc frustra fugiens collabitur; illa immoritur sorori: hæc latet; videres illam trepidare. Sexque datis leto, passisque diversa vulnera, ultima restabat: quam Mater tegens tota veste, toto corpore, clamavit relinque unam minimamque, posco minimam de multis et unam.

TRANSLATION.

"satie, said she, your vengeful Soul by seven Funerals. I sink under the Weight of my Misfortunes: Exult and triumph, my victorious Enemy. But why victorious? I have still more left in ail my Misery, than you can boast of, who think yourself so happy: Even after so many Funerals I am superior." She said; when the Twanging of the String, from a Bow violently strain'd, was heard, which dealt Terror to all but Niobe alone: She was become bold by her Misfortunes.

The Sisters stood round the Biers of their Brothers, in Habits of Mourning, and with their Hair dishevel'd; one of whom drawing out the Arrow, sticking in her Bowels, fell dying upon the pale Corpse of her Brother: Another endeavouring to comfort her dejected Mother, was silent of a sudden, and doubled together by an invisible Wound; nor shut her Mouth until she had breathed her last. One attempting in vain to fly, sinks down; another dies upon her Sister; one seeks by hiding herself to avoid the fatal Stroke; another you might see stand trembling. Six now were dead of different Wounds, and only the last remain'd; whom the Mother guarding with her Body and spreading Robe, Grant me, she cries, this one and the youngest; it is but one of many, and the youngest too that I demand.

NOTES.

300. *De multis minimam posco clamavit.*] It were an Injury to the Poet, not to observe here the great Judgment and Art he has shown in this whole Description. He begins by the Character of *Niobe*, as naturally haughty and proud. This is heighten'd by an honourable Marriage, the Dominion over a mighty Kingdom, and a numerous Off-spring. She addresses the *Thebans* in high Strains of Vanity, and boasts of her Advantages over *Latona*. All these are on Purpose contriv'd to make her Fall appear the greater; nor does the Poet himself suffer us, to overlook a Circumstance of so great Weight.

*Dumque rogat, filia pro qua ro-
gat occidit. Orba refedit inter
exanimes natos, nataſque, vi-
rumque, dirigitque malis. Au-
ra movet nullos capillos. Color
ſine ſanguine eſt in vultu : lumi-
na ſtant immota mœſtis genis :
nihil vivi eſt in imagine : ipſa
quoque lingua congelat interius
cum duro palato, et venæ deſi-
ſtunt poſſe moveri. Nec cervix
poſeſt ſeſti, nec brachia reddere
geſtus, nec pes ire. Viſcera quo-
que intus eſt ſaxum. Tamen flet,
et circumdata turbine vali-
denti eſt rapta in patriam : ibi
fixa cacumine montis, liquitur, et
marmora etiamnum manant la-
crymas.*

*V. Tum vero cuncti, vir ſæ-
minaque timent manifeſtam iram
numinis : omneſque impenſius ve-
nerantur cultu magna numina
gemelliparæ divæ. Utque sæ-
pe fit, a ſactò propiore, re-
narrant ſacta priora. Unus e
quibus ait : veteres quæque coloni
agris fertilis Lyciæ, ſprevere
deam baud impune.*

*Dumque rogat ; pro quâ rogat, occidit. Orba
refedit*

*Exanimes inter natos, nataſque, virumque :
Dirigitque malis. Nullos movet aura capillos.
In vultu color eſt ſinè ſanguine ; lumina mœſtis
Stant immota genis : nihil eſt in imagine vivi. 305
Ipſa quoque interius cum duro lingua palato
Congelat ; & venæ deſiſtunt poſſe moveri.
Nec ſeſti cervix, nec brachia reddere geſtus,
Nec pes ire poſeſt. Intra quoque viſcera ſaxum
eſt.*

*Flet tamen, & validi circumdata turbine venti 310
In patriam rapta eſt. Ibi fixa cacumine montis
Liquitur, & lacrymas etiamnum marmora ma-
nant.*

*V. Tum verò cuncti manifeſtam numinis iram
Fœmina virque timent : cultuque impenſius om-
nes*

*Magna gemelliparæ venerantur numina Divæ.
Utque fit, à ſactò propiore priora renarrant.
E quibus unus ait : Lyciæ quoque fertilis agris
Haud impune Deam veteres ſprevère coloni.*

TRANSLATION.

But while ſhe begs, the Virgin, for whom ſhe begs, expires. Childleſs now, ſhe ſat down amongſt her dead Sons and Daughters and Huſband, harden'd into a Statue by her Woes. Her Hair is not mov'd by the Wind ; a mortal Paleneſs is ſeen in her Countenance ; her Eyes languid and without Motion ; nor is there any Appearance of Life in the Image : Her Tongue alſo ſtands congeal'd with- in her Mouth, and hardens to her Palate ; and the Blood ſtagnates in her Veins. Her Neck can no more be bent ; her Arms and Feet reſuſe their uſual Offices ; her Bowels within her turn to ſolid Stone. Yet ſtill ſhe weeps ; and enclor'd by a Hurricane of impetuous Wind, is born through the Air to her native Country. There fix'd on a Mountain's Top, ſhe melts away ; and the Marble even yet diſtills in Tears.

V. Then indeed all, both Men and Women, dread the manifeſt Anger of the Goddeſs, and with more Zeal than ever adore the Maſteſty of the twin-bearing Goddeſs ; and, as commonly happens, run back from this late Accident, to what paſſ'd of old. Of whom one thus began his Tale : Some Swains of old too, in the Lands of fertile Lycia, deſpised the Goddeſs ; not with Impunity. The Thing

N O T E S.

*Heu quantum hæc Niobe, Niobe diſtabat ab illa
Quæ modo Latæis populum ſubmoverat aris,
Et mediam tulerit grefſus reſupina per urbem,
Invidioſa ſuis ; at nunc miſeranda vel hoſti !*

This is Ovid's Reflection after the Death of her Sons. But he ſtill goes on to heighten the Deſcription. Niobe retains her former Pride and Statelineſs, nor will yield to the Goddeſs notwithſtanding the late Miſfortune : She is therefore made to encounter a new and more alarming Diſaſter. Her Daughters, who ſtood

round her, and join'd with her in lamenting over the lifeleſs Bodies of her Sons, all ſa' before her Eyes ; and ſhe is reduc'd at laſt to beg, in the humbleſt Strain, one, and the youngſt too, out of all that Number ; nor is even that Requeſt granted. Is it poſſible to re- preſent a more compleat Scene of Miſery and Woe ? What Richneſs and Luxuriance of Im- gination muſt a Poet poſſeſs, who could bring together ſuch a Crowd of the moſt diſtreſſing Circumſtances ?

Res obscura quidem est ignobilitate virorum ; 319
 Mira tamen. Vidi presens stagnumque lacumque,
 Prodigio notum. Nam me jam grandior ævo,
 Impatiensque viæ genitor deducere lectos
 Jusserat inde boves ; gentisque illius eunti
 Ipse ducem dederat. Cum quo dum pascua lustris,
 Ecce lacus medio sacrorum nigra favilla 325
 Ara vetus stabat, tremulis circumdata cannis.
 Restitit, & pavido, Faveas mihi, murmure dixit
 Dux meus : & simili, Faveas, ego murmure dixi.
 Naiadum, Faunine foret tamen ara rogabam,
 Indigenæne Dei ; cum talia reddidit hospes : 330
 Non hac, ô juvenis, montanum numen in ara
 est.

Illa suam vocat hanc, cui quondam regia Juno
 Orbe interdixit : quam vix erratica Delos
 Orantem accepit, tum cum levîs insula nabat.
 Illic, incumbens cum Palladis arbore palmæ, 335
 Edidit invita geminos Latona noverca.
 Hinc quoque Junonem fugisse puerpera fertur :
 Inque suo portasse sinu duo numina natos.
 Jamque Chimærifera, cum Sol gravis ureret arva,
 Finibus in Lyciæ, longo dea fessa labore, 340

Res quidem est obscura ignobilitate virorum, tamen mira : presens vidi stagnumque lacumque notum prodigio : nam genitor jam grandior ævo, impatiensque viæ, jusserat me deducere inde lectos boves ; ipse dederat mihi eunti ducem illius gentis : cum quo dum lustris pascua, ecce vetus ara nigra favilla sacrorum, et circumdata tremulis cannis, stabat mediolatus. Dux meus restitit, et dixit pavido murmure faveas mihi, et ego dixi simili murmure faveas mihi. Tamen rogabam foretne ara Naiadum, Faunine, deine indigenæ ; cum hospes reddidit talia : O juvenis, montanum numen non est in hac ara. Illa cui regia Juno quondam interdixit orbe : quam orantem erratica Delos vix accepit, tum cum levîs insula nabat, vocat hanc aram suam. Illic Latona incumbens palmæ cum arbore Palladis, edidit geminos noverca invita. Puerpera fertur fugisse Junonem hinc quoque, portasseque in suo sinu duo numina natos. Jamque cum sol gravis ureret arva in finibus Chimærifera Lyciæ, dea fessa longo labore,

TRANSLATION.

indeed is but little known, because of the Obscurity of the Men concern'd, but yet it is wonderful : I myself have seen upon the Spot, the Lake and Pool noted for this Prodigy. For my Father now advanced in Years, and impatient of the Fatigues of Travel, had ordered me to drive thence some Choice Oxen, and given me, when I went, a Guide of that Nation ; with whom as I traversed the Pastures, lo an Altar, black with the Ashes of Sacrifice, and surrounded with trembling Reeds, stood in the Middle of a Lake. My Guide stopp'd, and, in a low trembling Voice, said, *favour me* ; I too, in a like Accent, begg'd for Favour. However I enquir'd if this Altar was sacred to the Naiads or Faunus, or some native God of the Country ; when the Stranger answered in these Words. O young Man, no Deity of the Mountains claims this Altar. She calls it her's, whom formerly royal Juno banish'd the World ; whom wandering Delos, when it swam a light Island, hardly received upon her Entreaties. There Latona leaning upon a Palm-Tree, and the Olive of Pallas, brought forth Twins in spite of her Step-Mother. The newly-deliver'd Goddess is said hence to have fled from Juno, and to have carried in her Bosom the two Deities her Children. And now when the intense Sun scorch'd the Plains in the Regions of Monster-breeding Lycia, the Goddess weary with long Fatigue, and parch'd with the Heat of the Season, had

NOTES.

339. *Chimærifera Lyciæ.*] The *Chimæra*, were sometimes Eruptions of Flame. The according to the Poets, was a Monster, having Top of it was infested with Lyons, the Middle the Head of a Lyon, the Body of a Goat, and afforded Pasture for Goats, and towards the Bottom it was rocky and full of Dens, where Serpents harboured.

*siccata collegit sitim ab æstu si-
dereo, natiq̃ue avidi ebiberant
lactantia ubera. Forte prospexit
lacum melioris aquæ in imis val-
libus. Illic agrestes legebant fru-
tiosa vimina cum juncis, ul-
vamque gratam paludibus. Ti-
tania accessit, poturaque pressit
terram posito genu, ut hauriret
gelidos liquores. Turba rustica
vetant. Dea sic est affata eos
vetantes. Quid prohibetis me a-
quis? usus aquarum est commu-
nis. Natura fecit nec solem pro-
prium, nec aera, nec tenues un-
das. Veni ad publica munera.
Quæ tamen peto supplex ut detis.
Ego non parabam abluere nos-
tros artus lassataq; membra hic,
sed relevare sitim. Os loquentis
caret humore, et fauces arent,
vixque vocis vix est in illis.
Haustus aquæ erit Nectar mibi,
fateborque accepisse simul vi-
tam. Dederitis vitam in unda.
Hi quæque qui tendunt parva
brachia nostro sinu moveant vos,
et casu nati tendebant brachia.
Quem blanda verba deæ non po-
tuerunt movere? hi tamen per-
stant prohibere illam orantem;
adduntque minas, ni abscedat
procul, adduntque insuper con-
vicia. Nec hoc erat satis: tur-
bavere etiam ipsos lacus pedibus-
que manumque: saltumque maligno
movere mollem limum huc illuc
e gurgite imo.*

Sidereo siccata sitim collegit ab æstu;
Uberaque ebiberant avidi lactantia nati.
Fortè lacum melioris aquæ prospexit in imis
Vallibus: agrestes illic fruticosa legebant
Vimina cum juncis, gratamque paludibus ulvam,
Accessit, positoque genu Titania terram 346
Pressit; ut hauriret gelidos potura liquores.
Rustica turba vetant. Dea sic affata vetantes:
Quid prohibetis aquis? usus communis aquarum.
Nec Solem proprium natura, nec aera fecit, 350
Nec tenues undas. Ad publica munera veni.
Quæ tamen ut detis supplex peto. Non ego no-
stros
Abluere hic artus, lassataque membra parabam:
Sed relevare sitim. Caret os humore loquentis;
Et fauces arent; vixque est via vocis in illis. 355
Haustus aquæ mihi nectar erit: vitamque fatebor
Accepisse simul. Vitam dederitis in unda.
Hi quoque vos moveant, qui nostro brachia ten-
dunt
Parva sinu: et casu tendebant brachia nati. 359
Quem non blanda Deæ potuissent verba movere?
Hi tamen orantem perstant prohibere: minasque,
Ni procul abscedat, conviciaque insuper addunt.
Nec satis hoc. Ipsos etiam pedibusque, manumque
Turbavere lacus: imoque è gurgite mollem
Huc illuc limum saltu movere maligno. 365

T R A N S L A T I O N.

contracted a Thirst; and the hungry Babes had drain'd her suckling Breast. By chance she discover'd a Lake of fine Water in the Bottom of a Valley, where some Swains were gathering the bushy Osier, and Bullrushes, and Sedge natural to Fens. The Titaness approach'd, and bending one Knee to the Earth, that she might with greater Ease drink of the refreshing Stream, the rustick Crowd forbid it; when the Goddess thus address'd them as they withheld her. "Why do you restrain me from Water; The Use of Water is common. Nature hath made neither Sun nor Air, nor the liquid Current proper to any one; I come to partake of her publick Bounty, which yet I humbly beg of you to grant. I came not here to bath my Joints and aching Limbs, but to quench my Thirst. My Mouth, while I speak to you, is without Moisture; my Throat is parch'd, and scarce allows a Passage to my Voice. A Draught of Water will be to me Nectar; I shall own, that together with it, I have received Life from you: You will give me Life in the Water. Let these too move you, who hold out their little Arms in my Bosom;" and by Chance her Children held out their Arms. Whom would not these soft Persuasions of the Goddess have moved to Compassion? Yet they persist in hindering her, notwithstanding her Entreaties; and add Threats unless she departs, nay and Insults too. Nor was this enough: They disturb the Lake itself with their Feet and Hands, and jumping maliciously to and fro, raise the soft Mud from the marshy Bottom. Rage soon dispell'd her Thirst; nor does the Daughter

Distulit ira sitim. Neque enim jam filia Cœi
Supplicat indignis ; nec dicere sustinet ultra
Verba minora Deâ : tollensque ad sidera palmas,
Æternum stagno, dixit, vivatis in isto.

Eveniunt optata Deæ. Juvat îsse sub undas, 370
Et modo tota cavâ submergere membra palude ;
Nunc proferre caput ; summo modo gurgite nare :
Sæpe super ripam stagni considerare ; sæpe
In gelidos resilire lacus. Et nunc quoque turpes
Litibus exercent linguas : pulsoque pudore, 375
Quamvis sint sub aquâ, sub aquâ maledicere ten-
tant.

Vox quoque jam rauca est, inflataque colla tumes-
cunt ;

Ipsaque dilatant patulos convicia rictus.
Terga caput tangunt ; colla intercepta videntur :
Spina viret : venter, pars maxima corporis, albet ;
Limosoque novæ saliunt in gurgite ranæ. 381

VI. Sic ubi nescio quis Lycia de gente virorum
Rettulit exitium ; Satyri reminiscitur alter,
Quem Tritoniacâ Latois arundine victum
Affecit pœnâ. Quid me mihi detrahis ? inquit.
Ah piget : ah non est, clamabat, tibia tanti ! 386
Clamanti cutis est summos derepta per artus :
Nec quicquam, nisi vulnus, erat. Cruor undi-
que manat ;

*Ira distulit sitim, neque enim fi-
lia Cœi jam supplicat indignis,
nec ultra sustinet dicere verba
minora dea : tollensque palmas
ad sidera, dixit ; vivatis æter-
num in isto stagno. Optata deæ
eveniunt Juvat îsse sub undas,
et modo submergere tota membra
cavâ palude : nunc proferre ca-
put ; modo nare summo gurgite ;
sæpe considerare super ripam stag-
ni : sæpe resilire in gelido lacus ;
et nunc quoque exercent turpes
linguas litibus, pudoreque pulso,
quamvis sint sub aqua, tentant
maledicere sub aqua. Vox quo-
que est jam rauca, collaq; inflata
tumescent : ipsaque convicia di-
latant patulos rictus. Caput tan-
gunt terga ; colla videntur in-
tercepta : spina viret : venter,
maxima pars corporis, albet ;
novæque ranæ saliunt in limoso
gurgite.*

*VI. Ubi nescio quis rettulit sic
exitium virorum de gente Lycia ;
alter reminiscitur Satyri, quem
victum Tritoniaca arundine,
Latois affecit pœna. Quid in-
quit detrahis me mihi ? ab piget :
ab clamabat, tibia non est tanti.
Cutis est derepta per summos ar-
tus illic clamanti : nec erat quic-
quam nisi vulnus. Cruor manat
undique,*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

Daughter of Cœus any longer deign to address in humble Accents these base
Wretches, or utter Words below the Majesty of a Goddess ; but lifting up her
Hands to Heaven, may ye live for ever, says she, in that Lake. The Wishes of
the Goddess come to pass ; they delight to dive under Water, and sometimes to
plunge their Bodies wholly in the hollow Pool ; again to raise their Heads, and
swim upon the Top of the Lake ; oft to sit upon the Bank, and again leap back
into the cold Marsh: Even yet they exercise their wretched Tongues in Strife,
and void of Shame, tho' compell'd to live under the Water, they still attempt to
scream and quarrel under the Water. Now too their Voice is hoarse, and their
bloated Necks swell ; and noisy Brangling dilates their stretching Jaws. Their
Backs seem join'd to their Heads without a Neck ; their Spine is green ; their
Belly, by far the greatest Part of their Body, white ; and, transform'd to new
Frogs, they skip about in the muddy Brook.

VI. When thus one, 'tis uncertain who, had related the Story of the Ven-
geance taken on the Men of the Lycian Nation ; another remembers the Story of
the Satyr, whom, overcome in a Challenge with the Tritonian Reed, the Son of
Latona punished for his Presumption. Why, says he, do you tear me from my-
self ? Alas I repent : Sure, cried he, the Pipe is not of so great Moment ! As he
cries, the Skin is tore from off his Limbs, and he is all over one continued
Wound. The Blood flows down on every Side, the naked Nerves appear, and
the

nervi que detecti patent : trepidæque venæ micant sine ulla pelle : possis numerare salientia viscera, et fibras perlucentes in pectore. Ruricolæ Fauni numina sylvarum, et Satyri fratres, et Olympus tunc quoque clarus, et nymphæ flerunt illum : et quisquis pavit lanigerosque greges, armentaque bucera in illis montibus. Terra fertilis immaduit, madefactaque concepit lacrymas caducas, ac perbibit imis venis. Quas ubi fecit aquam, emisit in vacuas auras. Inde Marsya liquidissimus amnis Phrygiæ, petens rapidum æquor ripis declivibus, habet nomen.

VII. *Vulgus extemplo redit talibus dictis ad præsentia; et lugent Amphiona extinctum cum stirpe. Mater est in invidia. Tamen Pelops unus dicitur flesse hanc quoque : ostendisseque ebur sinistro humero postquam deduxit suas vestes ad pectora. Hic humerus tempore nascendi fuit concolor dextro, corporeusque. Ferunt deos mox junxisse membra cæsa manibus paternis : aliisque repertis, locus qui est medius juguli summique lacerti defuit.*

Detectique patent nervi : trepidæque sine ulla Pelle micant venæ. Salientia viscera possis, 390
Et pelluentes numerare in pectore fibras.
Illum ruricolæ, silvarum numina, Fauni,
Et Satyri fratres, & tunc quoque clarus Olympus,
Et nymphæ flerunt : et quisquis montibus illis 394
Lanigerosque greges, armentaque bucera pavit.
Fertilis immaduit, madefactaque terra caducas
Concepit lacrymas, ac venis perbibit imis.
Quas ubi fecit aquam, vacuas emisit in auras.
Inde petens rapidum ripis declivibus æquor, 399
Marsya nomen habet, Phrygiæ liquidissimus amnis.

VII. Talibus extemplò redit ad præsentia dictis
Vulgus ; et extinctum cum stirpe Amphiona lugent.

Mater in invidia est. Tamen hanc quoque dicitur
unus

Flesse Pelops : humeroque suas ad pectora postquam

Deduxit vestes, ebur ostendisse sinistro. 405

Concolor hic humerus, nascendi tempore, dextro,
Corporeusque fuit. Manibus mox cæsa paternis
Membra ferunt junxisse Deos. Aliisque repertis,
Qui locus est juguli medius, summique lacerti,

T R A N S L A T I O N.

the trembling Veins beat without any Covering of Skin. You might have number'd his rising Bowels, and the pellucid Fibres on his Breast. The Nymphs and Sylvan Gods, Fauns and his Brother Satyrs, and Olympus too, at that Time renown'd, lamented his Fate ; and every Swain that upon those Mountains fed the Wool-bearing Flocks, and horned Herds. The fertile Earth was moistened, and being moist received the falling Tears, and drunk them up in her lowest Veins ; which when she had joined into one Stream, changed to limpid Water, they sprung from the Ground ; whence running in a steep Channel to the rapid Sea, they bear the Name of Marsya, the clearest River of Phrygia.

VII. From these Relations the Crowd return again to the present Disasters, and mourn Amphion and his Race extinct. The Odium of all is cast upon the Mother : Yet 'tis said, that Pelops alone bewail'd also her Fate ; and that having tore his Garment, and gathered his Robe upon his Breast, he discovered the Ivory in his left Shoulder. This Shoulder, at the Time of his Birth, was of the same Colour with the other, and formed of Flesh. But they tell us, that soon after, the Youth being slain by his Father ; when the Gods rejoin'd his mangled Limbs, all but that which joins the Neck to the upper part of the Arm were found. A Piece

N O T E S.

393. *Et tunc quoque clarus Olympus.*] Olympus here is not to be taken for the Mountain of that Name, but for a Disciple ; according to others the Brother of Marsyas, who, even in his Master's Life-time, had acquir'd considerable Fame for his Skill in playing on the Flute.

Defuit. Impositum est non comparentis in usum
Partis ebur : factoque Pelops fuit integer illo. 411

VIII. Finitimi proceres coeunt : urbesque propinquæ

Oravere suos ire ad solatia reges,
Argosque, et Sparte, Pelopeiadesque Mycenæ,
Et nondum torvæ Calydon invisa Dianæ, 415
Orchomenosque ferox, & nobilis ære Corinthos,
Mæiæneque ferax, Patræque, humilesque Cleonæ,
Et Nelea Pylos, neque adhuc Pittheia Træzen.

Quæque urbes aliæ bimari clauduntur ab Isthmo,
Exteriusque sitæ bimari spectantur ab Isthmo. 420

Credere quis possit? solæ cessastis Athenæ.

Obstitit officio bellum; subvectaque ponto
Barbara Mopsopios terrebant agmina muros.

Threicius Tereus hæc auxiliaribus armis

Fuderat: & clarum vincendo nomen habebat. 425

Quem sibi Pandion opibusque virisque potentem,

Et genus à magno ducentem fortè Gradivo,

Connubio Procnes junxit. Non pronuba Juno,

Non Hymenæus adest, non illi Gratia lecto.

Eumenides tenuere faces de funere raptas : 430

Ebur est impositum in usum partis non comparentis: Pelopsque fuit integer illo facto.

VIII. Proceres finitimi coeunt, urbesque propinquæ, Argosque, et Sparte, Mycenæque Pelopeiades, et Calydon nondum invisa torvæ Dianæ, feroxque Orchomenos, et Corinthos nobilis ære, Mæiæneque ferax, Patræque, Cleonæque humiles, et Pylos Nelea, et Træzen neque adhuc Pittheia, aliæque urbes que clauduntur ab bimari Isthmo; urbesque quæ sitæ exterius spectantur ab bimari Isthmo; oravere suos reges ire ad solatia Bæotiæ. Quis possit credere? solæ Athenæ cessastis. Bellum obstitit officio, barbaraque agmina subvecta ponto, terrebant Mopsopios muros. Threicius Tereus fuderat hæc, et habebat nomen clarum vincendo. Quem potentem opibusque virisque, et ducentem forte genus à magno Gradivo, Pandion junxit sibi connubio filiæ Procnes. Pronuba Juno non adest, Hymenæus non adest, Gratia non adest illi lecto. Eumenides tenuere faces raptas de funere;

TRANSLATION.

of Ivory was therefore inserted to supply the Part wanting, and by that Means was Pelops restor'd entire to Life.

VIII. All the neighbouring Princes meet together, and the several bordering Cities engaged their Kings to go in Person to the Consolation of *Thebes*. Argos, and Sparte, and Pelopean Mycenæ, and Calydon non yet odious to stern Diana: and bold Orchomenos, and Corinth fam'd for Brass, and fertile Messene, and Patræ, and low Cleonæ, and Pylos rul'd by Neleus, and Træzen not yet nam'd from Pittheus; and all the other Cities within the Isthmus, encompass'd by double Seas, and those too without that are seen from this narrow Isthmus. Who can believe it? Athens alone forbore to send. A bloody War prevented this Act of Humanity, and a Fleet of Barbarian Ships blocking them up by Sea, alarm'd the Mopsopian Walls. Tereus of Thrace, with his auxiliary Forces, had routed these, and by his Victories acquir'd an illustrious Name. Whom renown'd for Wealth and Power, and, as it happened, deriving his Pedigree from the great Mars, Pandion united to himself by the Marriage of his Daughter Procne. Neither Juno who presides in Marriage, nor Hymen, nor the Graces attend these Nuptials; but the Furies held Torches snatch'd from a Funeral: The Furies prepar'd the

NOTES.

415. *Torvæ Calydon invisa Dianæ.*] Calydon was a City of *Ætolia*, so call'd from Calydon the Son of *Endymion*.
417. *Mæiæneque, &c.*] Messene was a City of Peloponnesus; Patræ of *Acbaia*; Cleone of *Arcadia*.
427. *Gradivo.*] Tereus was the Son of Mars.
636. *Gan-*

Eumenides stravere torum : buboque profanus incubuit tecto, seditque in culmine thalami. Procne Tereusque sunt conjuncti hac ave ; Procne Tereusque sunt facti parentes hac ave. Thracia scilicet est gratata illis : ipsique egere grates dis : jussereque diem quaque nata Pandione est data clarotyranno, quaque Itys erat ortus vocari festam. Utilitas usque adeo latet. Titan jam duxerat tempora repetiti anni per quinque autumnos : cum Procne blandita viro, dixit : si mea gratia est nulla apud te, vel mitte me visendæ sorori, vel soror veniat huc. Promittes socero filiam redituram parvo tempore. Dabis mibi instar magni numinis, si dabis vidisse germanam. Ille jubet carinas deduci in freta, et intrat Cecropios portus remige veloque ; tangitque Piræa littora. Ut primum copia soceri est data, dextraque jungitur dextræ, sermo committitur infausto omine. Cœperat referre causam adventus, et mandata conjugis ; et spondere celeres recursus missæ filiæ : ecce Philomela venit, dives magno paratu, divitior forma : quales solemus audire Naiadas et Dryadas incedere mediis sylvis : si modo des similes cultus paratusque illis.

Eumenides stravere torum : tectoque profanus Incubuit bubo, thalamique in culmine sedit. Hæc ave conjuncti Procne Tereusque ; parentes Hæc ave sunt facti. Gratata est scilicet illis Thracia : Disque ipsi grates egere : diemque, 435 Quaque data est claro Pandione nata tyranno, Quaque erat ortus Itys, festam jussere vocari. Usque adeo latet utilitas. Jam tempora Titan Quinque per autumnos repetiti duxerat anni : Cum blandita viro Procne, si gratia, dixit, 440 Ulla mea est, vel me visendæ mitte sorori ; Vel soror huc veniat. Redituram tempore parvo Promittes socero. Magni mihi numinis instar Germanam vidisse dabis. Jubet ille carinas In freta deduci : veloque & remige portus . 445 Cecropios intrat : Piræaque littora tangit. Ut primum soceri data copia, dextraque dextræ Jungitur ; infausto committitur omine sermo. Cœperat, adventus causam, mandata referre Conjugis ; & celeres missæ spondere recursus : 450 Ecce venit magno dives Philomela paratu ; Divitior formâ : quales audire solemus Naiadas & Dryadas mediis incedere silvis : Si modò des illis cultus, similesque paratus.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

Bed, and the boding Owl hovered over the Palace, and settled on the Roof of the Bed-chamber. With these threatening omens were Tereus and Procne join'd ; with these were they made Parents. Thrace indeed congratulated them, and themselves return'd Thanks to the Gods ; and ordered the Day, on which the Daughter of Pandion was given to their renown'd Prince, and that on which Itys was born, to be kept as Festivals : So far does the true Happiness of Men lie conceal'd from them !

Titan had now led the Times of the revolving Year through five Autumns, when Procne thus in gentle Accents address'd her Spouse. " If I have any Influence with you, either send me to Athens to see my Sister, or let my Sister come hither. You may promise to your Father-in-law, that she shall make a quick Return ; for to me you will be as some propitious Deity, if you procure me a Visit from my Sister." He orders his Ships to be launch'd ; and with Sail and Oars entering the Cecropian Harbour, lands upon the Piræan Shore. When first he was admitted to his Father-in-law, and they had mutually given their Right Hands, with fatal Omen their Discourse begins. He had begun to relate the Cause of his Coming, the Commands of his Wife, and promise his Sister's speedy Return, if sent. Lo Philomela comes, richly adorned in fine Apparel, but far richer in Beauty : Such are we wont to hear the Naiads and Dryads describ'd, when they wander in the Forests and Groves, were they but to appear with the same Ornaments and Dress. As when Fire is put under ripened Ears of Corn,

Non secus exarsit conspectâ virgine Tereus, 455
 Quam si quis canis ignem supponat aristis :
 Aut frondem, positasque cremet scœnilibus herbas.
 Digna quidem facies, sed & hunc innata libido
 Exstimulat : pronumque genus regionibus illis
 In Venerem est. Flagrat vitio gentisque, suoque.
 Impetus est illi, comitum corrumpere curam, 461
 Nutricisque fidem : nec non ingentibus ipsam
 Sollicitare datis ; totumque impendere regnum ;
 Aut rapere, & sævo raptam defendere bello.
 Et nihil est, quod non effræno captus amore 465
 Ausit ; nec capiunt inclusas pectora flammæ.
 Jamque moras malè fert ; cupidoque revertitur
 ore

Ad mandata Procnes ; & agit sua vota sub illis.
 Facundum faciebat amor. Quotiesque rogabat
 Ulterius iusto, Procnen ita velle ferebat. 470
 Addidit & lacrymas, tanquam mandâisset & illas.
 Prò Superi, quantum mortalia pectora cæcæ
 Noctis habent ! ipso sceleris molimine Tereus
 Creditur esse pius : laudemque à crimine sumit.
 Quid quod idem Philomela cupit ? patriosque la-
 certis 475
 Blanda tenens humeros, ut eat visura sororem,
 Perque suam, contraque suam, petit usque salu-
 tem.

*Tereus exarsit virgine conspec-
 tâ, non secus quam si quis suppo-
 nat ignem canis aristis ; aut cre-
 met frondem herbasque positas
 scœnilibus. Facies quidem erat
 digna : sed et innata libido ex-
 stimulat hunc, genusque illis re-
 gionibus est pronum in Venerem.
 Flagrat vitioque suo, vitioque
 gentis. Impetus est illi corrumpere
 curam comitum, fidemque
 nutricis : nec non sollicitare ip-
 sam ingentibus datis ; impende-
 reque totum regnum : aut rapere,
 et defendere illam raptam sævo
 bello. Et est nihil quod captus ef-
 fræno amore non ausit : nec pec-
 tora capiunt inclusas flammæ.
 Jamque male fert moras, rever-
 titurque cupido ore ad mandata
 Procnes, et agit sua vota sub il-
 lis. Amor faciebat facundum,
 quotiesque rogabat ulterius ius-
 to ; ferebat Procnen velle ita :
 addidit et lacrymas, tanquam et
 mandâisset illas. Prò superi,
 quantum cæcæ noctis mortalia
 pectora habent ! Tereus creditur
 esse pius ipso molimine sceleris :
 sumitque laudem a crimine. Quid
 quod Philomela cupit idem ?
 blandaque tenens patrios humeros
 lacertis, usque petit perque suam
 contraque suam salutem, ut eat
 visura sororem.*

TRANSLATION.

Corn, or the catching Flame spreads among the light Leaves and Hay laid up in
 Stacks ; thus was Tereus inflam'd upon seeing the Virgin. Her Beauty might
 indeed kindle Love in any Breast : but he is push'd on by an inbred Lust, and
 in those Regions too the Men are naturally prone to Lewdness : He burns by his
 own native Desire, and those of his Climate together. Sometimes he is bent
 upon corrupting the Care of her Attendants, and the Fidelity of her Nurse :
 Sometimes he thinks to solicit her with mighty Presents, and expend his whole
 Kingdom in the Attempt : Or again, to bear her away by Force, and defend
 the Rape with open War. And there is nothing so daring that he would not
 hazard, thus possessed by an unbounded Passion ; nor can his Breast contain
 the struggling Flames. And now he is impatient of Delays, and returns with
 eager Mouth to urge the Commands of Procne, and pleads his own Wishes
 under them. Love made him eloquent ; and, as often as he seem'd to
 carry his Earnestness too far, pretended that Procne had so enjoin'd him :
 he added Tears too, as if she had also commanded them. Great Gods !
 What Clouds of thick Darkness blind the human Mind ! Tereus, by the
 very Attempt of Wickedness, passes for dutiful ; and derives Praise from his
 Crime. What shall we think, that Philomela also joins in the Request ? and,
 fondly clasping her Arms round her Father's Neck, conjures him by his
 regard to her Peace, to grant what was utterly to ruin her Peace, that
 he might go and see her Sister. Tereus surveys her, and feeds before-hand on
 the

Tereus spectat eam, præcontrectatque videndo; cernensque oscula, et brachia circumdata collo, accipit omnia pro stimulis, facibusque, ciboque furoris: & quoties illa amplectitur parentem, vellet esse parens ejus: neque enim esset minus impius. Genitor vincitur prece ambarum sororum. Illa Philomela gaudet, agitque grates patri, et infelix, putat id successisse duabus, quod erit lugubre duabus. Jam exiguus labor restabat Phæbo; equique solis pulsabant pedibus spatium declivis Olympi. Regales epulæ ponuntur mensis, et Bacchus ponitur in auro. Hinc sua corpora dantur placido somno. At rex Odrysius, quamvis secessit, æstuat in illa: et repetens faciem, motusque, manusque, fingit quæ nondum vidit qualia vult: et ipse nutrit suos ignes, curâ removente soporem. Erat lux: et Pandion complexus dextram generi euntis, commendat comitem lacrymis abortis. Care gener, quoniam pia causa coegit (et ambæ sorores voluerunt, tu Tereus quoque voluisti) ego do hanc tibi: supplexque oro per fidem, perque cognata pectora, per superos, ut tuearis patrio amore: et remittas mihi quamprimum dulce lenimen sollicitæ senectæ (enim omnis mora erit longa nobis.)

Speçtat eam Tereus; præcontrectatque videndo:
Osculaque, & collo circumdata brachia cernens,
Omnia pro stimulis, facibusque, ciboque furoris

Accipit. Et quoties amplectitur illa parentem,
Esse parens vellet; neque enim minus impius esset.
Vincitur ambarum genitor prece. Gaudet, agitque

Illa patri grates; & successisse duabus
Id putat infelix, quod erit lugubre duabus.
Jam labor exiguus Phæbo restabat; equique
Pulsabant pedibus spatium declivis Olympi:
Regales epulæ mensis, & Bacchus in auro
Ponitur. Hinc placido dantur sua corpora somno.
At rex Odrysius, quamvis secessit, in illa
Æstuat: & repetens faciem, motusque, manusque,
Qualia vult fingit, quæ nondum vidit: & ignes
Ipse suos nutrit, cura removente soporem.

Lux erat: & generi dextram complexus euntis
Pandion, comitem lacrymis commendat abortis:
Hanc ego, care gener, quoniam pia causa coegit,
[Et voluere ambæ, voluisti tu quoque, Tereu,]
Do tibi: perque fidem, cognataque pectora supplex,

Per Superos oro, patrio tuearis amore:
Et mihi sollicitæ lenimen dulce senectæ
Quamprimum (omnis erit nobis mora longa) remittas.

TRANSLATION.

the hop'd-for Joy. And as he beheld her Kisses, and Arms thrown round her Father's Neck, he receives all as Incentives and Fuel, and the Food of furious Passion; and, as often as she embraces her Father, wishes he had been her Father, nor indeed would that have check'd his Impiety. The Father yields at last to the Desire of his two Daughters; she rejoices, and returns Thanks to her Father; and, ill-fated Nymph, calls that Success which was doom'd to be fatal to both. To Phæbus now but little of his Toil remain'd, and his fiery Steeds beat with their Hoofs the descending Tract of Heaven. A royal Banquet graces the Tables, and Wine is serv'd up in Goblets of Gold. Then all retire to taste the Sweets of Sleep. But the Thracian King, tho' now withdrawn, yet still burns for her; and recalling her Face, and Motions, and Hands, Fancy suggests what he had not seen; and he nourishes his own Fires, restless Care preventing Sleep. It was Day; and Pandion grasping the Right Hand of his Son-in-Law, taking his last Farewel, with Tears recommends his Companion to his Care. I commit, dear Son, this my Daughter to you, since a dutiful Affection compels me to it; (for both have earnestly desir'd it, and you also Tereus seem to desire it) and adjure by your Honour, by your Breast allied to us, and by all the Gods above, that you guard and defend her with the fondness of a Father; and send back to me as soon as possible (for every Delay will appear tedious) this sweet Solace of my anxious old Age.

Tu quoque quamprimum (satis est procul esse so-
rorem,)

Si pietas ulla est, ad me, Philomela, redito. •

Mandabat ; pariterque suæ dabat oscula natæ :

Et lacrymæ mites inter mandata cadebant. 505

Utque fide pignus dextras utriusque poposcit ;

Inter seque datas junxit ; natamque nepotemq ;

Absentes memori pro se jubet ore salutent :

Supremumque vale, pleno singultibus ore,

Vix dixit : timuitque suæ presagia mentis. 510

At simul imposita est pictæ Philomela carinæ ;

Admotumque fretum remis, tellusque repulsa
est ;

Vicinus, exclamat : mecum mea vota feruntur.

Exultatque, & vix animo sua gaudia differt

Barbarus : & nusquam lumen detorquet ab illa. 515

Non aliter, quam cum pedibus prædator obuncis

Deposuit nido leporem Jovis ales in alto :

Nulla fuga est capto : spectat sua præmia raptor.

Jamque iter effectum ; jamque in sua littora fessis

Puppibus exierant : cum rex Pandione natam 520

In stabula alta trahit, silvis obscura vetustis :

Atque ibi pallentem, trepidamque, & cuncta ti-
mentem,

Et jam cum lacrymis, ubi sit germana, rogan-
tem,

Includit : fassusque nefas, & virginem, & unam

*Tu quoque, Philomela, si est tibi
ulla pietas, ad me redito quam-
primum, (satis est sororem esse
procul.) Mandabat ; pariterque
dabat oscula suæ natæ, et mites
lacrymæ cadebant inter manda-
ta : poposcitque dextras utrius-
que ut pignus fidei, junxitque e-
as datas inter se ; jubetque ut sa-
ludent pro se memori ore, natam-
que nepotemque absentes : vix-
que dixit supremum vale ore ple-
no singultibus : timuitque præ-
sagia suæ mentis. At simul Phi-
lomela est imposita pictæ cari-
næ ; fretumque est admotum re-
mis, tellusque repulsa, Barba-
rus exclamat vicinus, mea vota
feruntur mecum (exultatque, et
vix differt sua gaudia animo ;)
et detorquet nusquam lumen ab
illa. Non aliter quam cum ales
Jovis, prædator pedibus obun-
cis, deposuit i porem in alto nido.
Nulla fuga est capto ; raptor
spectat sua præmia. Jamque i-
ter erat effectum ; jamque exie-
rant fessis pappius in sua litto-
ra : cum rex trahit natam Pan-
dione in alta stabula, obscura
vetustis sylvis : atque includit
ibi illam pallentem, trepidamque,
et timentem cuncta, et rogantem
jam cum lacrymis ubi germana
sit : fassusque nefas superat vi et
virginem, et unam ;*

TRANSLATION.

And you too, Philomela, if you retain any Sense of the Duty you owe to me, return speedily, (it is enough that your Sister is remov'd from me.) These were his Commands ; at the same Time he kiss'd his darling Child, and the gentle Tears fell from him as he spoke to her. He then demanded both their Right Hands, as a Pledge of their Fidelity, and, as he held them, join'd them together ; and desires, that with mindful Mouth, they salute for him his absent Daughter and Grandson ; and was scarce able to pronounce the last Farewel, in a Voice interrupted with Sighs ; and dreaded the Presages of his own Mind. No sooner was Philomela put on board the painted Ship, and the Sea urg'd by the Oar, the Land seeming to recede ; we are victorious he cries : I bear my Wishes along with me. The Barbarian exults, and with Pain forbears the expected Joy ; nor turns his Eyes any where from her. As when the rapacious Bird of Jove has with crooked Talons snatch'd a Hare, and carried her to his lofty Nest ; there is no Escape for the Captive, the Ravisher keeps his Eye constantly upon his Prey. And now the Voyage was ended, and they had gone out from the wearied Ships upon the Shore ; when the King conveys the Daughter of Pandion to a stately Lodge, inclosed by ancient Woods ; and there shuts her up pale and trembling, and dreading every Thing, and now with Tears enquiring after her Sister : and openly avowing his Base-
ness, masters, by Force, her, a Virgin, and but one ; while in vain she often calls

parente sæpe clamato frustra,
 sorore sua sæpe, magnis Divis
 clamatis super omnia. Illa tre-
 mit velut pavens agna, quæ ex-
 cussa saucia ore cani lupi, non-
 dum videtur tuta sibi : utque co-
 lumba, plumis madefactis suo
 sanguine, adhuc borret, timetque
 avidos ungues quibus hæserat.
 Mox ubi mens rediit : laniata
 passos capillos (similis lugenti,
 lacertis cæsis plangore,) inten-
 dens palmas, ait : Pro Barbare,
 pro crudelis diris factis ! nec
 mandata parentis cum lacrymis
 piis, nec cura sororis, nec mea
 virginitas, nec jura conjugalia
 movere te ? turbasti omnia : ego
 sum facta pellex sororis, tu con-
 jux geminis. (Hæc pæna non
 erat debita mihi.) Quin (cur
 non) eripis hanc animam ? (ne
 quid facinus restet tibi, o perfide.)
 Atque utinam fecisses ante
 nefandos concubitus ! habuissem
 umbras vacuas criminis. Tamen
 si Superi cernunt hæc ; si numi-
 na Divum sunt aliquid ; si om-
 nia non perierunt mecum ; dabis
 quandocunque pœnas mihi. Ipsa
 pudore projecto loquar tua facta.
 Si copia detur, veniam in popu-
 los : si tenebor clausa in sylvas,
 implebo sylvas, et movebo conscia
 saxa.

Vi superat ; frustra clamato sæpe parente, 525
 Sæpe sorore sua, magnis super omnia Divis.
 Illa tremat, velut agna pavens, quæ saucia cani
 Ore excussa lupi, nondum sibi tuta videtur :
 Utque columba, suo madefactis sanguine plumis,
 Horret adhuc, avidosque timet, quibus hæserat,
 ungues. 530

Mox ubi mens rediit ; passos laniata capillos,
 Lugenti similis, cæsis plangore lacertis,
 Intendens palmas, Prô diris, Barbare, factis,
 Prô crudelis, ait ! nec te mandata parentis,
 Cum lacrymis movere piis, nec cura sororis, 535
 Nec mea virginitas, nec conjugalia jura ?
 Omnia turbasti. Pellex ego facta sorori :
 Tu geminis conjux. Noc hæc mihi debita pœ-
 na.

Quin animam hanc (ne quid facinus tibi, perfide,
 restet)

Eripis ? atque utinam fecisses ante nefandos 540
 Concubitus ! vacuas habuissem criminis umbras.
 Si tamen hæc Superi cernunt ; si numina Divum
 Sunt aliquid ; si non perierunt omnia mecum ;
 Quandocunque mihi pœnas dabis. Ipsa pudore
 Projecto tua facta loquar. Si copia detur, 545
 In populos veniam : si silvis clausa tenebor,
 Implebo silvas, & conscia saxa movebo.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

upon her Father, often her Sister, and above all the mighty Powers of Heaven.
 She trembles like a timorous Lamb, that, snatch'd wounded from the Mouth
 of a hoary Wolf, does not yet think itself secure ; or as the Dove when it be-
 holds it's Plumes besmear'd with Gore ; trembles still, and dreads the cruel Ta-
 lons wherein she had lately stuck. But soon, when Thought return'd, tearing
 her dishevell'd Hair, and like one plunged in Excess of Grief, beating her
 Arms and stretching out her Hands : " Cruel Barbarian, (*she cries*) sa-
 " vage and inhuman Wretch, have neither the strict Commands of a Fa-
 " ther utter'd with pious Tears, nor a Regard for my Sister, nor my Virgin
 " Innocence, nor all the Ties of the nuptial Vow been able to move you ?
 " You have confounded all : I am become my Sister's Rival, and you a Hus-
 " band to us both : Sure I never deserv'd so cruel a Fate. Why, perfidious
 " Wretch, do you not take away also my Life, that no kind of Villainy may
 " be left unperpetrated by you. O had you but done it before the criminal
 " Embrace, my Ghost had then been guiltless and unstain'd. Yet, if the Hea-
 " venly Powers see these Things ; if the Majesty of the Gods is not a meer
 " Fiction ; if with me all Things are not come to Ruin ; one Time or other
 " Vengeance will overtake thee. I myself, casting off all Restraint of Shame,
 " will proclaim thy Crimes. If at Liberty, I will come abroad, and publish
 " them among the People ; if kept imprisoned in Woods, I will fill the
 " Woods with my Complaints, and move the conscious Rocks. Let Heaven,
 " and

Audiat hæc æther, & si Deus ullus in illo est.
Talibus ira feri postquam commota tyranni ;
Nec minor hæc metus est : causâ stimulatus utrâ-
que ;

550

Quo fuit accinctus, vagina liberat ensem :
Arreptamque coma, flexis post terga lacertis,
Vincla pati cogit. Jugulum Philomela parabat ;
Spemque suæ mortis viso conceperat ense.

Ille indignanti, & nomen patris usque vocanti, 555

Luctantique loqui comprehensam forcipe linguam
Abstulit ense fero. Radix micat ultima linguæ.

Ipsa jacet, terræque tremens immurmurat atræ.

Utque salire solet mutilatæ cauda colubræ,

Palpitat : & moriens dominæ vestigia quærit. 560

Hoc quoque post facinus (vix ausim credere) fer-
tur

Sæpe sua lacerum repetisse libidine corpus.

Sustinet ad Procnen post talia facta reverti :

Conjuge quæ viso germanam quærit : at ille

Dat gemitus fictos, commentaque funera nar-
rat.

565

Et lacrymæ fecêre fidem. Velamina Procne

Deripit ex humeris auro fulgentia lato :

Induiturque atras vestes : & inane sepulchrum

Constituit : falsisque piacula manibus infert :

Et luget non sic lugendæ fata sororis. 570

TRANSLATION.

"and every God that inhabits there, hear these my Vows." When by these and such Reproaches she had rous'd the Passion of the furious Tyrant, nor was he less disturb'd by Fear ; urged alike by both, he unsheathes the Sword where-with he was girt round, and seizing her by the Hair, after forcing her Arms behind her, he compell'd her to submit to Chains. Philomela prepared her Throat for the mortal Blow, and had conceived Hopes of Death upon seeing the Sword. But he having seized her Tongue with Pincers, cut it off with the cruel Sword, as she was raving with Indignation, and calling constantly on the Name of her Father, and struggling hard to speak. The quivering Root still remains, but the Tongue itself is thrown to the Ground, and faintly murmurs as it lies trembling on the stain'd Earth. And as a Snake when wounded writhes and tosses his Tail, it leaps about ; and dying, seeks the Feet of it's Mistress. It is said too, (tho' I dare scarce believe it) that, even after so black a Deed, he frequently indulged his lustful Flame on her mangled Body.

Yet after all this Baseness, he had the Confidence to present himself to Procne, who, when she saw her Husband, enquires immediately after her Sister : but he utters feign'd Groans, and tells an artful Story of her Death. And procures Credit from his Tears. Procne tears from her Shoulder her Robe embroidered with copious Flowers of Gold, and is clad in sable Weeds, and raises in vain Sepulchres, and offers Expiations to the fictitious Ghost, and mourns the Fate of her Sister, which known must have inspir'd a Passion very different from Grief.

The

Æther, et si est ullus deus in illo, audiat hæc. Postquam ira feri tyranni est commota talibus dictis, nec metus est minor hac, stimulatus utraque causa liberat ensem quo fuit accinctus vagina, cogitque illam arreptam comâ lacertis flexis post terga, pati vincla. Philomela parabat jugulum, conceperatque spem suæ mortis ense viso. Ille abstulit ense fero linguam comprehensam forcipe, illi indignanti, et usque vocanti nomen patris, luctantique loqui. Ultima radix linguæ micat. Ipsa jacet, tremensque immurmurat terræ atræ ; palpitatque, ut cauda colubræ mutilatæ solet salire, et moriens, quærit vestigia dominæ. Fertur quoque post hoc facinus (vix ausim credere) repetisse sæpe lacerum corpus sua libidine. Post talia facta sustinet reverti ad Procnen, quæ conjuge viso quærit germanam : at ille dat fictos gemitus, narratque funera commenta. Et lacrymæ fecere fidem. Procne deripit ex humeris velamina fulgentia lato auro, induiturque atras vestes : et constituit inane sepulchrum : infertque piacula falsis manibus : et luget fata sororis non sic lugendæ.

*Deus Phœbus lustraverat bis
sex signa actō anno. Quid Philomela faciat? custodia claudit
fugam: mœnia stabulorum structa
solido saxo rigent: os mutum
caret indice facti. Ingenium
grande est dolori: solertiaque
venit miseris rebus. Callida suspendit
stamina barbarica telâ;
intexitque purpureas notas filis
albis; indicium sceleris: perfectaque
opus tradidit uni, rogatque
gestu ut ferat dominæ. Illa
pertulit rogata ad Procnen, nec
scit quid tradat in illis. Matrona
sævi tyranni evoluit vestes:
legitque miserabile carmen suæ
germani; et (mirum potuisse)
silet. Dolor repressit ora: verbaque
satis indignantia defuerunt
linguæ quærenti ea: nec
vacat flere: sed ruit confusura
fasque nefasque: estque tota in
immagine pœnæ. Tempus erat quo
Sithoniæ nurus solent celebrare
sacra Trieterica Bacchi. Nox
conscia sacris. Noctē Rhodope
sonat tinnitibus acuti æris; nocte
regina est egressa sua domo:
instruiturque ritibus dei: accipitque
furialia arma. Caput tegitur
vite: vellera cervina dependent
sinistro latere: levis
hasta incubat humero.*

Signa Deus bis sex actō lustraverat anno.
Quid faciat Philomela? fugam custodia claudit:
Structa rigent solido stabulorum mœnia saxo:
Os mutum facti caret indice. Grande dolori
Ingenium est: miserisque venit solertia rebus. 575
Stamina barbaricâ suspendit callida telâ:
Purpureasque notas filis intexit albis,
Indicium sceleris: perfectaque tradidit uni:
Utque ferat dominæ gestu rogat. Illa rogata
Pertulit ad Procnen: nec scit quid tradat in illis. 580
Evolvit vestes sævi matrona tyranni:
Germanæque suæ carmen miserabile legit:
Et (mirum potuisse!) silet. Dolor ora repressit:
Verbaque quærenti satis indignantia linguæ
Defuerunt: nec flere vacat. Sed fasque nefasque 585
Confusura ruit: pœnæque in imagine tota est.
Tempus erat, quo sacra solent Trieterica Bacchi
Sithoniæ celebrare nurus. Nox conscia sacris.
Noctē sonat Rhodope tinnitibus æris acuti:
Noctē sua est egressa domo regina: Deique 590
Ritibus instruitur, furialiaque accipit arma.
Vite caput tegitur: lateri cervina sinistro
Vellera dependent: humero levis incubat hasta.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

The God of Day had compleated the Year by a Progress thro' the twelve Signs of the Zodiac. What can Philomela do? Watchful Keepers prevent her Escape: the Walls of the Lodge are built high of solid Stone: Her speechless Mouth can make no Discovery of the Crime. But urgent Grief quickens Ingenuity, and in Distress Expedients readily offer. She fix'd to a Loom with perfect Skill a Web of the Barbarian Fashion, and by purple Notes interwoven in white Thread, trac'd the bloody Crime. This when finished, she gave to one of the Slaves that attended her, and signified by Gestures that she must carry it to her Mistress. She carried it as desired to Procne, nor once suspected what was convey'd in it. The Matron of the savage Tyrant unfolds the Web, and reads the mournful Story of her Sister: and, strange that she could, is silent. Excess of Grief check'd her Speech, nor could her eager Tongue find Words to express her Indignation: there is no Room for Tears. But rushes impetuous, determin'd to confound right and wrong, and is wholly taken up in the Contrivance of Revenge.

It was now the time when the Thracian Matrons are wont to celebrate the triennial Feast of Bacchus. Night alone is conscious to these Rites. By Night Rhodope resounds with the shrill Tinkling of Brass. By Night the Queen left the Palace, arrayed according to the Rites of the God, and carrying all the Badges of that Frantick Solemnity. Wreaths of Vine Leaves adorn her Head, a Deer's Skin covers her left Side, and a smooth Spear presses her Shoulder. The

Concita per silvas, turba comitante suarum,
Terribilis Procne, furiisque agitata doloris, 595
Bacche, tuas simulat. Venit ad stabula avia tan-
dem:

Exululatque, Evoëque sonat, portasque refringit:
Germanamque rapit: raptæque insignia Bacchi
Induit: & vultus hederarum frondibus abdit:
Attonitamque trahens intra sua limina ducit. 600
Ut sensit tetigisse domum Philomela nefandam,
Horruit infelix; totoque expalluit ore.

Nacta locum Procne, sacrorum pignora demit,
Oraque develat miseræ pudibunda sorori:
Amplexuque petit. Sed non attollere contra 605
Sustinet hæc oculos; pellex sibi visa sororis:
Dejectoque in humum vultu, jurare volenti,
Testarique Deos, per vim sibi dedecus illud
Illatum, pro voce manus fuit. Ardet, & iram
Non capit ipsa suam Procne, fletumque sororis 610
Corripuens, Non est lacrymis hic, inquit, agen-
dum,

Sed ferro; sed si quid habes, quod vincere ferrum
Possit. In omne nefas ego me, germana! paravi.
Aut ego, cum facibus regalia tecta cremâro,
Artificem mediis immittam Terea flammis: 615
Aut linguam, aut oculos, aut quæ tibi membra
pudorem

*Procne concita per sylvas, turba
suarum comitante, terribilis, a-
gitataque furiis doloris, simu-
lat tuas, Bacche: tandem venit
ad avia stabula: exululatque,
sonatq; Evoe, refringitque por-
tas: rapitque germanam: indu-
itque insignia Bacchi raptæ: et
abdit vultus frondibus hederarum:
trahensque, ducit attoni-
tam intra sua limina. Ut infelix
Philomela sensit se tetigisse do-
mum nefandam, horruit: ex-
palluitque toto ore. Procne nacta
locum, demit pignora sacro-
rum, develatq; pudibunda ora
miseræ sorori; petitque amplexu.
Sed hæc contra non sustinet at-
tollere oculos; visa sibi pellex so-
roris: vultuque dejecto in hu-
mum, manus fuit pro voce illi
volenti jurare, testarique deos,
illud dedecus illatum sibi per
vim. Procne ardet, et ipsa non
capit suam iram: corripuensque
fletum sororis, inquit: non est
agendum hic lacrymis, sed ferro,
sed eo, si habes quid quod pos-
sit vincere ferrum. Germana,
ego paravi me in omne nefas. E-
go aut cremaro regalia tecta cum
facibus, et immittam artificem
Terea mediis flammis: aut rapi-
am ferro linguam, aut oculos,
aut membra, quæ abstulerunt
pudorem tibi:*

TRANSLATION.

The terrible Procne thus hurries through the Woods, followed by a Crowd of Attendants, and agitated by the Tumults of Indignation, pretends them such as Bacchus inspir'd. At length she arrives at the solitary Dome, and howls, and cries Evoe, and breaks open the Gates, and seizes her Sister, and cloaths her in the Ensigns of the God, and hides her Face with Leaves of Ivy, and drawing her along, full of Amazement, leads her within the Limits of the Court.

As soon as the unhappy Philomela perceiv'd that she had touch'd the guilty House, a shivering cold seizes her, and Paleness spreads o'er all her Face. Procne having now found a fit Retirement, removes the sacred Symbols of the Deity, and unveils the blushing Face of her wretched Sister, and fondly holds her in her Embraces. But she on the contrary, as one that had stain'd her Sister's Bed, cannot bear to lift up her Eyes; but with a dejected Countenance, and willing to swear, and call the Gods to Witness, that Violence had brought the Infamy upon her, her Hand served instead of a Voice, and proclaim'd in Signals her Innocence. Procne burns with Passion, nor can she any longer contain her Rage; but checking the unseasonable Grief of her Sister: "It is not to Tears, says she, that we must now have Recourse, but to the Sword; but to whatever else you contrive more vengeful than the Sword. I, Sister, have hardened myself to every Crime: I will either, after having set on Fire with Torches the Royal Palace, plunge the inhuman Author of your Wrongs into the middle of the Flames, or I will dig out with direful Steel his Tongue, or Eyes, or the Parts that injur'd your Honour,

aut expellam fontem animam per mille vulnera. Quodcunque paravi est magnum, dubito adhuc quid sit. Dum Procne peragit talia, Itys veniebat ad matrem. Admonita est ab illo quid possit: tuensque oculis immitibus, dixit: ab, quame similis patri! nec locuta plura, parat triste facinus; exæstuatque tacita ira. Tamen ut natus accessit, attulitque salutem matri, et adduxit colla parvis lacertis, junxitque oscula mixta puerilibus blanditiis: genitrix quidem est mota, constititque infraeta ira: invitique oculi maduere coactis lacrymis. Sed simul sensit matrem labare ex nimia pietate: versa est iterum ab hoc, ad vultus sororis; spectansque ambos invicem, inquit: cur alter admovet blanditias, altera filet rapta lingua? cur non illa vocat sororem quam hic vocat matrem? nata Pandione, vide cui marito sis nupta. Degeneras: pietas in conjuge Terei est scelus. Nec est mora; traxit Ityn: veluti Gangetica tigris trahit lactantem foetum cervæ per silvas opacas. Utque tenere remotam partem altæ domus;

Abstulerunt, ferro rapiam: aut per vulnera mille
Sontem animam expellam. Magnum quodcunque
paravi:

Quid sit, adhuc dubito. Peragit dum talia Procne,
Ad matrem veniebat Itys. Quid possit, ab illo
Admonita est: oculisque tuens immitibus, Ah
quam

Es similis Patri! dixit. Nec plura locuta,
Triste parat facinus; tacitaque exæstuat ira.
Ut tamen accessit natus, matrique salutem
Attulit, & parvis adduxit colla lacertis,
Mistaque blanditiis puerilibus oscula junxit:
Mota quidem est genitrix, infraetaque constitit ira:
Invitque oculi lacrymis maduere coactis.
Sed simul ex nimia matrem pietate labare
Sensit: ab hoc iterum est ad vultus versa sororis;
Inque vicem spectans ambos, Cur admovet, inquit,
Alter blanditias: rapta filet altera lingua?
Quam vocat hic matrem, cur non vocat illa so-
rorem?

Cui sis nupta vide, Pandione nata, marito.
Degeneras. Scelus est pietas in conjuge Terei.
Nec mora; traxit Ityn: veluti Gangetica cervæ
Lactantem foetum per silvas tigris opacas.
Utque domûs altæ partem tenere remotam:

TRANSLATION.

“ Honour, or expell his guilty Soul by a thousand Wounds. What to fix upon
“ I have not yet resolved, but determin’d I am to do something great.”

While Procne thus discourses to her Sister, Itys ran up to his Mother: by him she is admonished of what she might do; and looking at him with stern Eyes, ah, said she, how like you are to your Father! she said no more, but prepares in her Mind the bloody Deed, and burns with silent Rage. But as her Son drew near, and saluted his Mother, and folded his little Arms round her Neck, and join’d Kisses mixt with childish Prattle, the Mother was softened to Pity, her Anger abated, and Tears forc’d themselves from her unwilling Eyes. But when she found that the natural Fondness of a Parent disarm’d her Resentment, again she turn’d her Eyes to her Sister, and looking by turns at both: “ Why, says she, does
“ one accost me with fond Caresses; the other stand silent bereft of her Tongue?
“ Why, as he calls me Mother, does not she call me Sister? O Daughter of
“ Pandion, think to what a Husband thou art married: You degenerate: Con-
“ jugal Duty, in the Wife of Tereus, would become a Crime.” No more she wavers, but seizes Itys, as when a Tygress, on the Banks of Ganges, drags thro’ gloomy Groves the tender Suckling of a Hind. When they were come to a remote Part of the lofty Dome, Procne plunges the Sword into his Bosom, now

NOTES.

636. *Gangetica.*] *Indica* from the *Ganges*, one of the greatest Rivers in *India*.

667. *Corpora*

Tendentemque manus, & jam sua fata videntem,
Eja, & jam, mater, clamantem, & colla peten-
tem

640

Ense ferit Procne, lateri qua pectus adhæret ;
Nec vultum avertit. Satis illi ad fata vel unum
Vulnus erat ; jugulum ferro Philomela resolvit.
Vivaq; adhuc, animæq; aliquid retinentia membra
Dilaniant. Pars inde cavis exultat ahenis :

645

Pars verubus stridet : manant penetralia tabo.

His adhibet conjux ignarum Terea mensis :

Et patrii moris sacrum mentita, quod uni

Fas sit adire viro, comites, famulosque removit.

Ipsæ sedens solio Tereus sublimis avito

650

Vescitur : inque suam sua viscera congerit alvum.

Tantaque nox animi est, Ityn huc arcessite, dixit.

Disimulare nequit crudelia gaudia Procne :

Jamque suæ cupiens existere nuncia cladis,

Intus habes, quod poscis, ait. Circumspicit ille,

655

Atque ubi sit, quærit. Quærenti, iterumque vo-

canti,

Sicut erat sparsis furiali cæde capillis,

Profiliit, Ityosque caput Philomela cruentum

Misit in ora patris : nec tempore maluit ullo

Posse loqui, & meritis testari gaudia dictis.

660

Thracius ingenti mensas clamore repellit,

Vipereasque ciet Stygia de valle sorores :

*Procne ferit ense, qua pectus
adhæret lateri, filium tenden-
temque manus, et jam videntem
sua fata, & jam clamantem eja
mater, et petentem collo : nec a-
vertit vultum. Vel unum vulnus
erat satis illi ad fata : Philome-
la resolvit jugulum ferro. Dila-
niant membra adhuc vivaque,
retinentiaque aliquid animæ :
inde pars exultat cavis ahenis :
pars stridet verubus : penetralia
manant tabo. Conjux adhibet
ignarum Terea his mensis : &
mentita sacrum patrii moris,
quod sit fas uni viro adire, re-
movit comites famulosque. Ipse
Tereus sedens sublimis solio avito
vescitur : congeritque sua visce-
ra in suam alvum : noxque ani-
mi est tanta, dixit : arcessite Ityn
huc. Procne nequit disimulare
crudelia gaudia ; jamque cupi-
ens existere nuncia suæ cladis,
ait, habes intus quod poscis. Ille
circumspicit, atque quærit ubi
sit. Philomela sicut erat capillis
sparsis furiali cæde, profiliit illi
quærenti, vocantique iterum :
misitque caput cruentum Ityos in
ora patris : nec ullo tempore ma-
luit posse loqui, et testari gaudia
meritis dictis. Thracius repellit
mensas ingenti clamore, cietque
vipereas sorores de valle Stygia.*

TRANSLATION.

aware of his Fate, and stretching out his Hands, and calling her his dearest Mo-
ther, and struggling to throw his Arms round his Neck ; nor did she so much
as turn away her Eyes. One Stroke was sufficient to compleat his Fate. Philo-
mela lays open his Throat with a Sword : His Limbs still quivering, and retaining
somewhat of Life, they tear in Pieces. Part of them are boil'd in Kettles, Part
roasted on Spits ; the Floors run in Streams of Gore. The Wife invites the un-
suspecting Tereus to this inhuman Feast, and falsely pretending a Mystick Sacrifice
in the Manner of her Country, at which it was lawful for the Husband only to be
present, removed his Attendants and Servants. Tereus himself, exalted on the
Throne of his Ancestors, feeds on the offered Banquet, and greedily devours his
own Bowels : And so great is the blindness of his Mind, that he desires Itys may
be call'd to him. Procne can no longer dissemble her cruel Joy, but impatient to
be herself the Discoverer of her bloody Crime, You have within you, says she,
what you call for. He looks round him, and still enquires where he can be. As
he thus enquires, and again calls for his Son, Philomela springs out, her Hair
dishevell'd and stain'd with the infernal Murder, and throws the bloody Head of
Itys in his Father's Face ; nor at any time did she more earnestly wish for Speech,
and to be able to testify her Joy in Words suited to her Wrongs. The Tyrant
pushes the Table from him with a hideous Cry, and calls the snaky Furies from
their Stygian Dens. Sometimes he resolves, by tearing open his Breast, to dis-
charge

*Et modo gessit, si possit, reſerato
pectore egerere inde diras dapes,
ſemeſq; viſcera : modo ſlet, vo-
catq; ſe miſerabile buſtum nati.
Nunc ſequitur genitas Pandione
nudo ferro. Putares corpora Ce-
cropidum pendere pennis ; pende-
bant pennis : quarum altera petit
ſylvas, altera ſubit teſta : neque
notæ cædis adhuc exceſſere de
pectore, plumaq; eſt ſignata ſan-
guine. Ille velox ſuo dolore cupi-
dineque pœnæ vertitur in volu-
crem, cui criſtæ ſtant in vertice :
immodicum roſtrum prominet pro
longa cuſpide. Epops eſt nomen
volucris : facies videtur armata.
Hic dolor miſit Pandiona ad
tartareas umbras ante diem, ex-
tremaq; tempora longæ ſenectæ.*

VIII. Erechtheus capit ſcep-
tra loci, moderamenque rerum,

*Et modo, ſi poſſit, reſerato pectore diras
Egerere inde dapes, ſemeſque viſcera gessit.
Flet modo, ſequē vocat buſtum miſerabile nati : 66;
Nunc ſequitur nudo genitas Pandione ferro.
Corpora Cecropidum pennis pendere putares ;
Pendebant pennis. Quarum petit altera ſilvas :
Alter a teſta ſubit. Neque adhuc de pectore cædis
Exceſſere notæ ; ſignataque ſanguine pluma eſt.*

670

*Ille dolore ſuo, pœnæque cupidine velox,
Vertitur in volucrem ; cui ſtant in vertice criſtæ :
Prominet immodicum pro longa cuſpide roſtrum.
Nomen Epops volucris : facies armata videtur.
Hic dolor ante diem longæq; extrema ſenectæ 67;
Tempora, Tartareas Pandiona miſit ad umbras.*

VIII. Sceptra loci, rerumque capit moderamen
Erechtheus ;

TRANSLATION.

charge the direful Repaſt, and half-eaten Bowels ; anon he weeps, and calls him-
ſelf the wretched Tomb of his own Son : Now he purſues the Daughters of Pan-
dion with his naked Sword. You would imagine that the Bodies of the Cecro-
pian Nymphs were ſupported by Wings ; they were indeed ſupported by Wings.
One wanders in the Woods, the other ſhelters herſelf under Roofs. The Marks
of her Cruelty may be yet ſeen on her Breſt, and her Feathers are ſtain'd with
Blood. He too, made ſwift by his Reſentment and Impatience of Revenge, is
changed to a Bird, that bears on his Head creſted Plumes : a long Beak ſtands
out in Form of a Spear, and thus arm'd in his Looks, is diſtinguiſh'd by the
Name of a Lapwing. This mournful Diſaſter hurried Pandion to the Tartarean
Shades before his Day, and the late Period of a long old Age.

VIII. Erechtheus ſucceeded next to the Athenian Scepter, and Government of
the State ; 'tis hard to ſay, whether he was more powerful by his Love of Juſtice,

NOTES.

667. *Corpora Cecropidum.*] We come now
to the fabulous Part of this Story ; that which
the Poets have deviſed to ſerve their Pur-
poſes, which is thus explain'd by *Banier*. As
it was common in ancient Times, to mix the
ſupernatural with all Events of Moment, and
account for them by the Intervention of the
Gods ; ſo it was given out, that *Procne* had
been transform'd into a Swallow, *Philomela*
into a Nightingale, *Itys* into a Pheasant, and
Tereus into a Lapwing. The Mythologiſts
find Reaſons correſponding to theſe Metamor-
phoſes ; they will have it, that theſe Symbo-
lical Transformations were deſign'd to figure
the Characters of theſe ſeveral Perſons. As
the Lap-wing is a Bird that delights in Filth,
they will have this to be an Emblem of *Te-
reus's* impure Morals ; becauſe the Flight of
that Bird is very ſlow, it ſignifies at the ſame
Time, that he was not able to overtake the
Princeſſes, his Ship not being ſo good a Sailor
as theirs. A Verſe of *Ariſtophanes*, in the firſt

Act of his Comedy of the Birds, where *Te-
reus*, to abate the Aſtoniſhment of *Epops*,
ſurpriz'd to ſee that Prince under ſo hideous a
Figure, gives us ſufficiently to underſtand
theſe ancient Fictions were often invented, or
at leaſt improved, by the Tragick Poets, and
eſpecially this one, ſince *Tereus* ſays: *Scythia*
has thought fit to put me into this Diſguiſe.
The Nightingale, that hides itſelf in Woods
and Thickets, ſeems as it were induſtrious to
cover *Philomela's* Shame and Miſfortunes ;
and the Swallow, that frequents Houſes, ſeems
forth the Diſquietude of *Procne*, who in vain
ſeeks after her Son, whom ſhe inhumanly
murdered.

677. *Sceptra loci, &c.*] From the Fate of
Tereus, the Poet paſſes to the Story of *Cadmus*
and *Zethes*. They were the Sons of *Bereas*,
King of *Thrace*, by *Orithyia*, the Daughter
of *Erechtheus*, King of *Attica* ; whom that
Prince had carried off.

Justitia dubium, validisne potentior armis.
 Quatuor ille quidem juvenes, totidemque creârat
 Fœminææ fortis ; sed erat par forma duarum. 680
 E quibus Æolides Cephalus te conjuge felix,
 Procri, fuit : Boreæ Tereus, Thracesque noce-
 bant :

Dilectaque diu caruit Deus Orithyia,
 Dum rogat, & precibus mavult quam viribus uti.
 At ubi blanditiis agitur nihil, horridus ira, 685
 Quæ solita est illi nimiumque domestica vento ;
 Et merito, dixit : quid enim mea tela reliqui,
 Sævitiâ, & vires, iramque, animosque minaces,
 Admovique preces ; quarum me dedecet usus ?
 Apta mihi vis est : Vi tristia nubila pello : 690
 Vi freta concutio, nodosæque robora verto,
 Induroque nives, & terras grandine pulso.
 Idem ego cum fratres cœlo sum nactus aperto,
 (Nam mihi campus is est) tanto molimine luctor,
 Ut medius nostris concursibus intonet æther : 695
 Exilientque cavis elisi nubibus ignes.
 Idem ego, cum subii convexa foramina terræ,
 Supposuique ferox imis mea terga cavernis ;
 Sollicito manes, totumque tremoribus orbem.
 Hac ope debueram thalamos petiisse : focerque 700
 Non orandus erat, sed vi faciendus Erechtheus.

atque dubium est, fueritne po-
 tentior justitia, an validis ar-
 mis. Ille quidem crearat quatuor
 juvenes, totidemque fœminææ
 fortis : sed forma duarum erat
 par. E quibus Cephalus Æolides
 fuit felix te, Procri, conjuge : Te-
 reus Thracesque nocebant Bo-
 reæ, deusque diu caruit dilecta
 Orithyia, dum rogat, et mavult
 uti precibus quam viribus. At u-
 bi nihil agitur blanditiis, hor-
 ridus irâ, quæ est solita, nimi-
 umque domestica illi vento ; dix-
 it : et merito, quid enim reliqui
 mea tela, sævitiâ, et vires, i-
 ramque, minacesque animos ; ad-
 movique preces, quarum usus de-
 decet me ? vis est apta mihi : vi
 pello tristia nubila : vi concutio
 freta, vertoque nodosa robora,
 induroque nives, et pulso terras
 grandine. Ego idem cum sum
 nactus fratres cœlo aperto, (nam
 is est campus mihi.) luctor tanto
 molimine, ut æther medius into-
 net nostris concursibus, ignesque
 elisi cavis nubibus exilient. Ego
 idem cum subii convexa forami-
 na terræ, feroxque supposui mea
 terga imis cavernis, sollicito
 manes, totumque orbem tremo-
 ribus. Hac ope debueram petiisse
 thalamos : Erechtheusque non e-
 rat orandus, sed faciendus focer vi.

TRANSLATION.

or his mighty Armies. To him were born four Sons, and as many of the female
 Lot ; but two *excelled*, and were alike in Beauty. Cephalus, the Grandson of
 Æolus, was blest in having Procris for his Wife ; but Tereus and the Thracians
 were a great Obstacle to Boreas, and the God languish'd long without his dear
 Orithyia, while he begs, and prefers suppliant Prayers to Force. But when Blan-
 dishments avail'd nothing, swelling with Rage, *and those rougher Arts* so usual
 and native to this Wind : “ Deservedly, says he, am I now rejected ; for why
 “ did I relinquish my proper Weapons, Rage, and Violence, and Fierceness, and
 “ threatening Blasts, and apply in humble Prayers to my Dishonour ? Violence is
 “ my proper Talent ; by Violence I drive the stormy Clouds, and shake with
 “ foaming Billows the Deep ; by Violence I overturn the knotted Oaks, harden
 “ Snow, and beat the Earth with Hail. The same when encountering my Bro-
 “ thers in the open Air (for this is peculiarly my Field) I struggle with such
 “ mighty Efforts, that Heaven from Pole to Pole re-echoes the dreadful Shock,
 “ and fierce Lightnings, struck from hollow Clouds, play around. The same,
 “ when pent within hollow subterraneous Caves, and opposing my Back to
 “ Earth's lowest Caverns, I shake the infernal Regions, and whole Globe with
 “ Earthquakes. 'Tis thus I ought to have pursued my Bride ; nor courted
 “ Erechtheus to become my Father-in-Law, but by Force compell'd him.”

Boreas locutus hæc, aut non inferiora his, excussit pennas; jactatibus quarum, omnis tellus est afflata; latumque æquor perhorruit; trahensque pulveream pallari per summa cacumina, verrit humum: tectusque caligine, amans amplectitur suis alis Orithyian pavidam metu. Dum volat; ignes agitoti arserunt fortius, nec raptor suppressit habenas aërii cursus, priusquam tenuit populos & mœnia Ciconum. Illic Actæa Orithyia et est facta conjux gelidi tyranni, et genitrix; enixa gemellos partus qui haberent pennas genitoris, cætera matris. Tamen memorant has pennas non natas una cum corpore, dumque barba submissa rutilis capillis aberat, puer Calaisque Zethesque fuerunt implumes. Mox pennæ ritu volucrum, cœpere cingere pariter utrumque latus: malæ cœpere pariter flavescere. Ergo ubi tempus puerile concessit juventæ; petiere prima carina cum Minyis per mare non motum vellera radiantia nitido villo.

Hæc Boreas, aut his non inferiora locutus,
Excussit pennas; quarum jactatibus omnis
Afflata est tellus; latumque perhorruit æquor:
Pulvereamque trahens per summa cacumina pal-
lam,
Verrit humum, pavidamque metu caligine tectus
Orithyian amans fulvis amplectitur alis.
Dum volat, arserunt agitoti fortius ignes.
Nec prius aërii cursus suppressit habenas
Quam Ciconum tenuit populos, & mœnia, rap-
tor.
Illic & gelidi conjux Actæa tyranni,
Et genitrix facta est: partus enixa gemellos;
Cætera qui matris, pennas genitoris haberent.
Non tamen has unâ memorant cum corpore na-
tas:
Barbaque dum rutilis aberat submissa capillis, 715
Implumes Calaisque puer, Zethesque fuerunt.
Mox pariter ritu pennæ cœpere volucrum
Cingere utrumque latus; pariter flavescere malæ.
Ergo, ubi concessit tempus puerile juventæ,
Vellera cum Minyis nitido radiantia villo 720
Per mare non motum prima petiêre carina.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

In these or such like blustering Words Boreas spoke, and shook his dreadful Wings; by whose Tossings the whole Earth was fann'd, and the wide Sea trembled When the Lover drawing his dusty Mantle over the Mountain's Tops, sweeps the Ground, and wrapt in Darkness, embraces with his yellow Wings, Orithyia, aghast with Fear As he flies, the agitated Flames of Love burn fiercer; nor did the Ravisher check the Reins of his aerial Course, till he reached the People and Walls of the Ciconians. There Actæan Orithyia was espoused to the cold Tyrant, and became a Mother, being delivered of Twins, who retain'd the Wings of their Father, but in other Things resembled their Mother. Yet they tell us, these Wings were wanting at the Time of their Birth; and that, until a Beard of dusky Hair begun to grow, the Boys, Calais and Zethes remain'd unfledg'd. But soon after, Wings, like those of Birds, began to inclose their Sides, and at once their Cheeks were covered with yellow Down. When therefore the childish Season of Life gave way to that of Youth and Manhood, they embark'd with the Argonauts, whose Ship first essay'd the hostile Waves; and with them attempted the fam'd Prize of the Fleece, shining with radiant Gold.

N O T E S.

710. *Ciconum populos.*] A People of *Thrace*, inhabiting near Mount *Ismarus*, and the *Bis-*
gonian Lake.

720. *Cum Minyis.*] The *Minyæ* were a Peo-

ple of *Thessaly*, so call'd from *Minyeus*, one of its Rivers; known afterwards by the Name of *Orchomenos*.

LIBER SEPTIMUS.

I. **J** Amque fretum Minyæ Pegasæa puppe secabant,
Perpetuaque trahens inopem sub nocte senectam

Phineus visus erat; juvenesque Aquilone creati

O R D O.

I. Jamque Minyæ secabant
fretum Pegasæa puppe, Phineusque
trahens inopem senectam
sub perpetua nocte erat visus;
juvenesque creati aquilone

TRANSLATION.

I. **A**ND now the Argonauts plough'd the Sea in the Pegasæan Ship. and had seen Phineus dragging on a needy old Age in perpetual Night: The young Sons of Boreas had driven the Virgin-fac'd Harpies from the Table of the
N O T E S.

This Book begins with the fam'd Expedition of the *Argonauts*. Ovid, having in the Course of this Narration come to *Calais* and *Zetis*, and trac'd them to the Time when they embark'd in this Voyage, is naturally led to give the Particulars of an Event, so renown'd in Story. As it is of Importance to be well acquainted with this Fable, I shall trace Things from their Source, and endeavour to explain all the Fictions that are any way connected with it. *Atamas*, the Son of *Æolus*, Grandson of *Hellen*, and Great-grandson of *Deucalion*, marrying *Ino*, the Daughter of *Calmus*, soon after divorc'd her, to make Way for *Nephela*, by whom he had *Pbryxus* and *Helle*. But disgusted with her, he took back *Ino*, who bore him two Sons, *Learchus* and *Melicerta*. *Ino*, who had now greatly the Ascendant of her Husband, hated the Children of *Nephela*, who, as eldest, had a Right to succeed; so that she sought all Means to destroy them. *Pbryxus*, appriz'd of her Design by his Governor, had a Vessel privately equip'd, and taking with him Part of his Father's Treasures, embark'd with his Sister *Helle* to seek a secure Retreat at the Court of *Æetes*, his Kinsman, who reign'd in *Colchis*. The young *Helle*, oppress'd with the Hardships of the Voyage, died by the Way; or, as we learn from *Diodorus*, having got up to the Ship's Deck, fell into the Sea, and was drown'd. She is thought to have derived her Name to that Part of the *Archipelago*, which, from that Adventure, has been called the *Hellspont*, or the Sea of *Helle*. Upon his Arrival in *Colchis*, *Æetes* gave him a kind Reception, and some Time after bestow'd upon him his Daughter *Calciopé* in Marriage; but afterwards coveting the Treasures of his Son-in-Law, he put him to Death, and seiz'd them. When these Things were known in *Greece*, such of

the Youths as were most passionately fond of Fame, began to form a Design of demanding back the Treasures of *Atamas*, and revenging the Death of *Pbryxus*. *Pelias*, Uncle to *Jason*, having driven his Brother *Eson* from the Throne of *Ioleos*, and wanting to remove *Jason*, who might take it into his Head to re-establish his Father *Eson*, would not lose so favourable an Opportunity; and urged him to engage in a Voyage, from which he might reap so much Glory and Renown. As this Expedition had been publish'd over all *Greece*, many young Princes were assembled at the Court of *Ioleos*; who having conferr'd the chief Command on *Jason*, embark'd in the Ship *Argo*, whence this was call'd the Expedition of the *Argonauts*. Various are the Conjectures as to this Name; some derive it from *Argus*, who proposed the Plan of the Vessel; others from its Swiftnes, as *Argos* in *Greek* signifies swift. One Thing not to be omitted is, that in the Construction of this Ship, an Oak of the Forest of *Dodona* was employed, which was put in the Prow, and hence undoubtedly came the Tradition, that this Ship deliver'd Oracles, as may be seen in *Apollodorus*, *Apollonius*, *Lycophron*, &c. As Navigation was then but in its Infancy, the *Argonauts*, as may be naturally supposed, met with several Adventures in their Voyage, the most memorable of which are here recounted by the Poet; and as to the Fictions, he has intermix'd with them, they shall be explain'd in the Course of the Notes.

1. *Pegasæa puppe*.] In the Ship *Argo*; so call'd from *Pegasus*, the Name of a City and Promontory of *Thessaly*, near to which this Ship was built.

3. *Phineus visus erat*.] The first remarkable Incident in this Expedition was the rescuing *Phineus* from the Persecution of the Harpies.

6. *Limosi*

fugaverant virgineas volucres ore miseri senis, perpessi que multa sub claro Jäsone, tandem contigerant rapidas undas limosi Phasidos. Dumque adeunt regem, poscuntque Phryxæa vellera, lexque horrenda numeris magnorum laborum datur; Ætias interea concipit validos ignes, & luctata diu, postquam non poterat vincere furorem ratione; ait: Medea, frustra repugnas; nescio quis deus obstat, mirumque nisi est hoc, aut certe aliquid simile huic, quod vocatur amare. Nam cur jussa patris videntur mihi nimium dura? sunt quæque nimis dura. Cur denique timeo, ne ille quem modo vidi, pereat? quæ est causa tanti timoris? o infelix, excute si potes flammæ conceptas virgineo pectore. Si possem, essem sanior. Sed vis nova trahit me invitam, cupidoque suadet aliud, mens aliud: video meliora proboque, sequor deteriora. Quid virgo regia ureris in hospite; & concipis thalamus alieni orbis? hæc terra potest quoque dare quod ames. Est in diis an ille vivat, an occidat: tamen vivat; licetque precari id vel sine amore. Quid enim Jason commisit?

Virgineas volucres miseri senis ore fugârant;
Multaque perpessi claro sub Iäsone, tandem
Contigerant rapidas limosi Phasidos undas.
Dumque adeunt regem, Phryxæaque vellera poscunt;
Lexque datur numeris magnorum horrenda laborem:
Concipit interea validos Æëtias ignes,
Et luctata diu, postquam ratione furorem
Vincere non poterat: Frustra, Medea, repugnas,
Nescio quis Deus obstat, ait. Mirumque, nisi hoc est,
Aut aliquid certè simile huic, quod amare vocatur.
Nam cur jussa patris nimium mihi dura videntur?
Sunt quoque dura nimis. Cur, quem modo denique vidi,
Ne pereat, timeo? quæ tanti causa timoris?
Excute virgineo conceptas pectore flammæ,
Si potes, infelix. Si possem, sanior essem.
Sed trahit invitam nova vis: aliudque Cupido,
Mens aliud suadet. Video meliora, proboque;
Deteriora sequor. Quid in hospite, regia virgo,
Ureris? & thalamus alieni concipis orbis?
Hæc quoque terra potest, quod ames, dare. Vivat, an ille
Occidat, in Diis est. Vivat tamen; idque precari
Vel sine amore licet. Quid enim commisit Iäsone?

T R A N S L A T I O N.

distress'd old Monarch, and after many Adventures under the renown'd Jason, had reach'd the rapid Waves of slimy Phasis.

Mean time, while they repair to the King, and demand the golden Fleec, and Conditions are offered dreadful for the number of mighty Labours *to be overcome*; the Daughter of Æetes conceives a violent Flame: and after struggling long, when by Reason she can't conquer her Frenzy; "In vain (says she) Medea do you resist; I know not what powerful opposes, and 'tis a Wonder but this, or something sure extremely like it, is what they call Love. For why else do the Commands of my Father appear to me too hard? yea and indeed they are too hard. Why these my Fears lest he whom I saw so lately should perish? What can be the Cause of this mighty Fear? Banish unhappy Nymph if thou canst, the Flames that harbour in thy Virgin Breast. If indeed I could, I should act the wiser Part. But a Power till now unfelt urges me in Spite of myself. Passion persuades one thing and Reason another. I see and approve the Right, yet knowingly pursue the Wrong. Why, Royal Maid, do you burn for a Stranger? Why covet a Husband from a remote Part of the World? Thy native Land can furnish Objects worthy of thy Love. Whether he lives or dies is in the disposal of the Gods. Yet may he live; and thus far I am allowed to wish, even without the Impulse of Love. For what Crime has Jason committed? Or what Breast so savage, as not to be

N O T E S.

6. *Limosi Phasidos.*] That is, they arrived at Colchis; for the *Phasis* is a River of Colchis that flows into the *Euxine Sea*.

7. *Phryxæaque vellera poscunt.*] The golden Fleec, so call'd from *Phryxus*, who, as we have seen, carried it to Colchos. 63. *Nescio*

Quam nisi crudelem non tangat Iäsonis ætas, 26
 Et genus, & virtus? quam non, ut cætera de-
 sint,

Forma movere potest? certè mea pectora movit.

At, nisi opem tulero, taurorum afflabitur ore:

Concurrentque suæ segeti, tellure creatis 30

Hostibus: aut avido dabitur fera præda draconi.

Hoc ego si patiar, tum me de tigride natam,

Tum ferrum & scopulos gestare in corde fatebor.

Cur non & specto pereuntem? oculosque videndo

Conscelero? cur non tauros exhortor in illum, 35

Terrigenasque feros, insopitumque draconem?

Dî meliora velint. Quanquam non ista precanda,

Sed facienda mihi. Prodamne ego regna paren-

tis,

Atque ope nescio quis servabitur advena nostrâ,

Ut, per me sospes, sine me det lintea ventis, 40

Virque sit alterius; poenæ Medea relinquitur?

Si facere hoc, aliamve potest præponere nobis,

Occidat ingratus. Sed non is vultus in illo,

Non ea nobilitas animo est, ea gratia formæ,

Ut timeam fraudem, meritique obliviam nostri. 45

Et dabit ante fidem: cogamque in fœdera testes

Esse Deos. Quid tuta times? accingere; & om-

nem

Pelle moram. Tibi se semper debebit Iäson,

Te face solenni junget sibi; perque Pelasgas

quam nisi crudelem, ætas & genus, et virtus Iäsonis non tangat? quam, ut cætera desint, non potest forma ejus movere? certe movit mea pectora. At nisi tulero opem, afflabitur ore taurorum, concurrentque suæ segeti, hostibus creatis tellure, aut dabitur fera præda avido draconi. Si ego patiar hoc, tum fatebor me natam de tigride, tum fatebor me gestare ferrum & scopulos in corde. Cur non et spectro illum pereuntem? consceleroque oculos videndo? cur non exhortor tauros, terrigenasque feros, insopitumque draconem in illum? dî velint meliora: quanquam ista non sunt precanda, sed facienda mihi. Egone prodam regna parentis, atque nescio quis advena servabitur nostrâ ope, ut sospes per me, det lintea ventis sine me, sitque vir alterius; egoque Medea relinquitur poenæ? si potest facere hoc, præponereque aliam nobis, ingratus occidat. Sed is vultus non est in illo, ea nobilitas non est in animo, non ea est gratia formæ ejus, ut timeam fraudem, obliviamque nostri meriti. Et dabit fidem ante: cogamque deos esse testes in fœdera ejus. Sic tuta, quid times? accingere, et pelle omnem moram: Iäson semper debebit se tibi: junget se tibi solenni face:

TRANSLATION.

" touch'd with his Youth, Valour, and noble Race? Yea, and were these want-
 " ting, whom might not this Beauty captivate? Sure he has captivated my
 " Heart. But without my Aid he must be scorched by the glowing Breath of
 " the Bulls; and encounter with Hosts of Earth-born Foes, a Harvest rais'd
 " from his own Seed; or fall a savage Prey to the devouring Dragon. If in-
 " deed I can suffer this, sure a Tigress must have given me Birth, and my
 " Heart within me is of Rock and Iron. Why do I not behold him to expire;
 " and prophane my Eyes with the bloody Scene? Why do I not animate the
 " Bulls against him, and the fierce Sons of Earth, and the ever-wakeful Dra-
 " gon. The Gods award better Things. But in vain do I confide in empty
 " Prayers; Action and Art are here requir'd. Shall I then betray my Father's
 " Kingdom, and combine to save a wandering Stranger, who, victorious by
 " my Aid, may perhaps set Sail without me, and become the Husband of ano-
 " ther; abandoning Medea to Punishment? If he is capable of this, or can
 " prefer another Love to mine, let the ungrateful Man perish. But such are
 " his Looks, such his Nobleness of Soul, and graceful Form, that I fear no
 " Treachery; nor dread his forgetting of my Merit. He shall besides first
 " plight his Faith, and I will call the Gods to witness our Agreement. What
 " therefore, safe as thou art, can'st thou fear? Haste then, and banish all De-
 " lays. Jason shall owe his whole remaining Life to thee, and unite thee to
 " him by the solemn nuptial Torch. The Crowd of Mothers too, shall celebrate
 " thee

celebrabereque servatrix per Pelasgas urbes turba matrum. Ergo ego ablata ventis relinquam germanam fratremque, patremque deosque, & natale solum? nempe pater est sævus: nempe mea teilus est barbara, frater adhuc est infans: vota sororis stant mecum. Deus maximus est intra me: non relinquam magna, sequar magna: titulum pubis Achivæ servatæ, notitiamque melioris loci, & oppida quorum fama viget quoque hic, cultusque, artesque virorum, Æsonidemque, quem ego velim mutasse cum rebus, quas totus orbis possidet: quo conjuge ferar felix. & cara dis, & tangam sidera vertice. Quid, quod nescio qui montes dicuntur concurrere in mediis undis, Charibdisque inimica ratibus, nunc sorbere nunc reddere fretum; Scyllaque rapax cincta sævis canibus latrare Siculo profundo? nempe tenens quod amo, hærensque in gremia Jasonis ferar per longa freta; amplexa ipsum verebor nihil: aut si metuam quid, metuam de conjuge solo.

Servatrix urbes matrum celebrabere turbâ.
Ergo ego germanam, fratremque, patremque,
Deosque
Et natale solum ventis ablata relinquam?
Nempe pater sævus, nempe est mea barbara teilus,
Frater adhuc infans: stant mecum vota sororis.
Maximus intra me Deus est. Non magna relin-
quam;
Magna sequar: titulum servatæ pubis Achivæ,
Notitiamque loci melioris, & oppida, quorum
Hic quoque fama viget, cultusque, artesque vi-
rorum:
Quemq; ego cum rebus, quas totus possidet orbis,
Æsonidem mutasse velim: quo conjuge felix
Et Dîs cara ferar, & vertice sidera tangam.
Quid, quod nescio qui mediis concurrere in undis
Dicuntur montes, ratibusque inimica Charybdis
Nunc sorbere fretum, nunc reddere; cinctaq;
sævis
Scylla rapax canibus Siculo latrare profundo?
Nempe tenens quod amo, gremioq; in Jasonis
hærens,
Per freta longa ferar. Nihil illum amplexa verebor:
Aut, si quid metuam, metuam de conjuge solo.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

“ thee thro’ all the Grecian Cities, as the Preserver of their Youth. Shall I then,
“ wafted hence by the Winds, abandon my Sister, my Brother, my Father my
“ Gods, and native Soil? Why not? My Father is cruel, my Country barbarous,
“ my Brother’s but a Child, and my Sister concurs with my Wishes. Love, the
“ most powerful of the Gods, urges me by an inward Call. Nor are the Things
“ I relinquish great, but those I pursue: the Glory of preserving the Grecian
“ Youth, the Knowledge of a better Country, and Towns whose Fame even
“ here is great, where reign Politeness and the fine Arts: Jason too, whom alone
“ I prize beyond all that the whole World can yield: with whom for my Hus-
“ band, I shall be happy, and dear to the Gods, and with my Head touch the
“ stars. What if I am told, that Mountains rush together amidst the Waves, and
“ that Charibdis, so fatal to Ships, now draws in the roaring Sea, anon with vio-
“ lence throws it up: or that devouring Scylla, begirt with ravenous Sea-dogs,
“ howls in the Sicilian Deep? Yet holding what I love, and leaning on Jason’s
“ Breast, I shall *afely* pass the long Seas: Nought will I fear embracing him;
“ or, if I fear, it will be for my Husband alone.

N O T E S.

63. *Nescio qui mediis concurrere in undis, dicuntur montes.* This is meant of the *Cyanæ*, two Clusters of Rocks at the Mouth of the *Euxine*.

Conjugiumne vocas, speciosaque nomina culpæ
Imponis, Medea, tuæ? quin aspice quantum 70
Aggrediare nefas: & dum licet, effuge crimen.
Dixit: & ante oculos rectum, pietasque, pudorque
Constiterant; & victa dabat jam terga Cupido.
Ibat ad antiquas Hecates Perseidos aras,
Quas nemus umbrosum, secretaque silva tegebant. 75
Et jam fortis erat, pulsusque resederat ardor.
Cum videt Æsoniden; extinctaque flamma re-
vixit.

Erubere genæ: totoque recanduit ore.
Ut solet à ventis alimenta assumere, quæque
Parva sub inducta latuit scintilla favilla, 80
Crescere, & in veteres agitata resurgere vires:
Sic jam lentus amor, jam quem languere putares,
Ut vidit juvenem, specie præsentis inarfit.
Et casu, solito formosior Æsone natus
Illa luce fuit. Posses ignoscere amanti. 85
Spectat; & in vultu, veluti nunc denique viso,
Lumina fixa tenet: nec se mortalia demens
Ora videre putat; nec se declinat ab illo.
Ut verò cœpitque loqui, dextramqueprehendit;

*Vocasne conjugium, Medea, im-
ponisque speciosa nomina tuæ
culpæ? quin aspice quantum
nefas aggrediare: et effuge cri-
men dum licet. Dixit; et rec-
tum, pietasque, pudorque consti-
terant ante oculos: et cupido
victa jam dabat terga. Ibat ad
antiquas aras Hecates Perseidos,
quas umbrosum nemus, secreta-
que silva tegebant. Et jam erat
fortis, ardorque pulsus resederat,
cum vidit Æsonidem: flamma-
que extincta revixit. Genæ
erubere, recanduitque toto ore.
Ut parva scintilla, quæ latuit
sub favilla inducta, solet assu-
mere alimenta a ventis; cresce-
reque; et agitata resurgere in
veteres vires: sic amor jam len-
tus, quem putares jam languere,
ut vidit juvenem, inarfit specie
præsentis. Et casu, natus Æsone
fuit formosior solito illa luce:
posses ignoscere Medæ amanti.
Spectat; et tenet lumina fixa in
vultu, veluti nunc denique viso:
nec demens putat se videre ora
mortalia: nec declinat se ab illo.
Ut vero hospes cœpit loqui, pre-
benditque dextram,*

TRANSLATION.

Do you call it a Marriage then, Medea, and shelter under venerable Names
your Crime? Bethink yourself rather of the mighty Iniquity you harbour
in your Mind, and avoid, while it is yet in your Power, the horrid Guilt."
She said: And now a Sense of Virtue, and the Duty she ow'd her Father, and
Shame presented themselves to her; and Cupid vanquish'd was about to fly.
Straight she repairs to the venerable Altars of Perseian Hecate, shelter'd in a shady
Grove, and the remote Recesses of a Wood. And now she was resolved, and
the Ardour of her Passion, by being check'd, had considerably abated; when
she sees the Son of Æson, and the extinguished Flame was kindled anew: Her
Cheeks were covered with Blushes, and her whole Face was in a Glow. As a
spark is wont to derive Nourishment from the Winds, and what was but small,
while hid under a Heap of Ashes, yet if blown and rous'd, grows, and rises to
its former Strength: So her Love now languid, which, you would have imagin'd
now cold and declining, on seeing the Youth, was rekindled by his Presence. By
Chance too, the Son of Æson appear'd that Day more lovely than usual. His
Charms might even plead for her Passion. She gazes and holds her Eyes con-
tinually fix'd on him, as if she had now first seen him; nor, (blinded as she was
by her Passion) can be persuaded that she regards a merely mortal Face, nor turns
away from beholding him. But when the Stranger began to speak, and seiz'd

NOTES.

74 *Hecates Perseidos.*] Mythologists are di-
vided in their Sentiments about this *Hecate*.
Virgil seems to follow the Tradition, which
makes her the Daughter of *Perseus*; who, ac-
cording to *Diodorus*, was the Son of *Phæbus*,
and Brother to *Æetes*. She is generally taken

to be the same with the *Moon* and *Proserpine*;
hence too the Epithets of *Triceps* and *Triformis*,
given her so often by the Poets, because
the Moon sometimes shines full, sometimes
disappears quite, and often shews but Part of
her Face.

et. rogavit auxilium submissa voce, promisitque torum; illa profusis lacrymis ait: Video quid faciam: nec ignorantia veri decipiet me, sed amor. Servabere nostro munere; tu servatus dato promissa. Ille jurat per sacra triformis deæ, numenque quod foret in illo luco, perque patrem futuri sœceri cernentem cuncta, per eventus suos, perque tanta pericula. Ille creditus, protinus accepit cantatas herbas, edidicitque usum; lætusque recessit in tecta. Postera aurora depulerat micantes stellas: populi conveniunt in arvom sacrum Mavortis, consistuntque jugis. Ipse rex purpureus, insignisque sceptro eburno, resedit medio agmine. Ecce æripedes tauri efflant vulcanum adamanteis naribus; herbæque tactæ vaporibus ardent. Utque pleni camini solent resonare, aut ubi silices soluti terrena fornace concipiunt ignem aspergine liquidarum aquarum:

Hospes & auxilium submissa voce rogavit, 90
Promisitque torum; lacrymis ait illa profusis,
Quid faciam video: nec me ignorantia veri
Decipiet, sed amor. Servabere munere nostro:
Servatus promissa dato. Per sacra triformis
Ille Deæ, lucoque foret quod numen in illo, 95
Perque patrem sœceri cernentem cuncta futuri,
Eventusque suos, per tanta pericula jurat.
Creditus, accepit cantatas protinus herbas,
Edidicitque usum; lætusque in tecta recessit.
Postera depulerat stellas Aurora micantes: 100
Conveniunt populi sacrum Mavortis in arvom;
Consistuntque jugis. Medio Rex ipse resedit
Agmine purpureus, sceptroque insignis eburno.
Ecce adamanteis Vulcanum naribus efflant
Æripedes tauri; tactæque vaporibus herbæ 105
Ardent. Utque solent pleni resonare camini,
Aut ubi terrena silices fornace soluti
Concipiunt ignem liquidarum aspergine aquarum:

TRANSLATION.

her Right Hand, and with submissive Voice begg'd her Aid, and promis'd her his Bed; she replies with a Flood of Tears: "I see what I ought to do, nor will Ignorance of the Truth, but Love blind me. You shall be preserv'd by my Gifts, but remember, when preserv'd, your Engagements." He swears by the sacred Rites of the threefold Goddess, and the Deity which was rever'd in that Grove; by *Phœbus*, the Father of his future Father-in-Law, who sees all Things, by his own Adventures, and the great Dangers to which he was expos'd. He is believ'd, and receiv'd immediately some enchanted Herbs, and learnt their Use; and retir'd joyful to his Lodgings.

Next Day, soon as Aurora had dispers'd the sparkling Stars, the People meet together in the sacred Field of Mars, and range themselves along the Hills. The King himself in a Robe of Purple, and distinguish'd by an Ivory Scepter, takes his Seat in the Midst of the Assembly. When lo the brazen-footed Bulls advance, breathing Fire from their adamantine Nostrils; and the Grass, touch'd by the issuing Vapours, withers and dies. As Forges fill'd with Fire send forth a rumbling Noise, or as Flints dissolved in a Furnace, by the sprinkling of Water, glow

NOTES.

96. *Patrem sœceri cernentem cuncta futuri.*] *Æetes*, the Father of *Medea*, whom he now considers as his future Father-in-Law, was the Son of *Phœbus*, the God who sees and makes all Things visible to others.

104. *Ecce adamanteis Vulcanum, &c.*] We come now to the miraculous Part of the Story. *Jason* has Conditions propounded to him, first, to put under the Yoke two Bulls a Present from *Vulcan*; whose Feet and Horns were of Brass, and that vomited Clouds of Fire. With these he was to plough up a Field sacred to *Mars*, that had never been cultivated; sow in it the

Teeth of a Dragon, whence arm'd Men were to spring up, who must be all exterminated; and lastly, to slay the wakeful Monster that guarded the Treasure. All this *Jason*, aided by *Medea*, performs, and carries off the Prize. This in Fact may be no more, than that *Medea*, whom *Jason* had promised to marry, and carry along with him to *Greece*, at the Solicitation of *Caliope* her Sister, *Phryxus*'s Widow, who saw her Children a Prey to a cruel Tyrant, assisted her Lover to rob her Father's Treasures, either by giving him a false Key, or in some other Manner, and set sail with him.

Pectora sic intus clausas volventia flammæ,
Gutturaque usta sonant. Tamen illis Æsone
natus

110

Obvius it. Vertère truces venientis ad ora
Terribiles vultus, præfixaque cornua ferro;
Pulveremque solum pede pulsavere bisulco;
Fumificisque locum mugitibus implevere.
Dirigere metu Minyæ. Subit ille: nec ignes 115
Sentit anhelatus: tantum medicamina possunt.

Pendulæ que audaci mulcet pæcariæ dextra:
Suppositosque jugo pondus grave cogit aratri
Ducere, & insuetum ferro proscindere campum.
Mirantur Colchi; Minyæ clamoribus implent, 120
Adjiciuntque animos. Galea tum sumit athena
Vipereos dentes; et aratos spargit in agros.

Semina mollit humus valido prætinctæ veneno:
Et crescunt, fiuntque sati nova corpora dentes.
Utque hominis speciem materna sumit in alvo, 125
Perque suos intus numeros componitur infans,
Nec nisi maturus communes exit in auras:

Sic ubi visceribus gravidæ telluris imago
Effecta est hominis, foeto consurgit in arvo:
Quodque magis mirum, simul edita concutit ar-
ma.

130

Quos ubi viderunt præacutæ cuspidis hastas
In caput Hæmonii juvenis torquere parantes;
Demisere metu vultumque, animumque Pelasgi.

*sic pectora volventia flammæ
clausas intus, ustag; guttura si-
nant. Tamen natus Æsone it ol-
vius illis. Tauri truces vertere
terribiles vultus, cornuq; præ-
fixa ferro ad ora venientis. Iso-
nis, pulsavereque pulverem so-
lum bisulco pede, implevereque
locum fumificis mugitibus. Mc-
nyæ dirigere metu: ille subit:
nec sentit anhelatos ignes. medi-
camina possunt tantum. Mulcet-
que pendula pæcariæ audaci
dextra, cogitq; eos suppositos ju-
go ducere grave pondus aratri,
et proscindere insuetum campum
ferro. Colchi mirantur; Minyæ
implent clamoribus, adjiciuntq;
animos. Tum sumit dentes vipe-
reos galea athena; et spargit eos
in aratos agros. Humus mollit
semina prætinctæ valido vene-
no, et sati dentes crescunt, fiunt-
que nova corpora. Utque infans
sumit speciem hominis in mater-
na alvo, componiturque intus per
suos numeros, nec exit in commu-
nes auras nisi maturus: sic ubi
imago hominis est effecta visce-
ribus gravidæ telluris, consur-
git in arvo foeto; quodque est
magis mirum, concutit arma si-
mul edita. Quos ubi Pelasgi
viderunt parantes torquere hastas
præacutæ cuspidis, in caput
Hæmonii juvenis, demisere
vultumque, animumque metu.*

TRANSLATION.

with redoubled Fury: so their Breasts rolling out the inclosed Flames, and their scorch'd Throats resound. Yet the son of Æson *boldly* advances to the Encounter. They, as he approaches, sternly turn upon him with threatening Looks, and aim their Horns pointed with Steel; with cloven Hoofs they spurn the dusty Ground, and lowing fill the Air with Clouds of Smoke. The Argonauts stand congeal'd with Fear: He comes up, nor feels the Flames breath'd upon him; so great is the Force of Enchantments. With a daring Right Hand he strokes their hanging Dewlaps, and subjects them to the Yoke; and compels them to draw the pondrous Load of the Plough, and tear up the unaccustom'd Plain with the Share. The Colchians wonder; his Companions fill *the Air* with Shouts, and inspire him with fresh Courage. He then takes the Dragon's Teeth in a brazen Helmet, and strews them over the plough'd-up Field. The Ground, before impregnated with a strong Poison, softens the Seed; and the Teeth, that had been sown, grow, and form themselves into new Bodies. And as an Infant assumes the human Form in it's Mother's Womb, and is there compleated in all its Parts, nor till arriv'd at Maturity issues into the common Air; in like Manner when the Figure of Man is ripen'd in the Bowels of the pregnant Earth, it rises in the fertile Plain; and, what is yet more wonderful, brandishes it's Arms produc'd at the same Time: Whom when the Pelasgians saw, preparing to hurl their sharp-pointed Spears at the Head of the Hæmonian Youth, they stood with down-cast Eyes, and Hearts

Ipsa quoque quæ fecerat illum tutum, extimuit, utq; vidit unum juvenem peti ab tot hostibus, palluit, et subito sedit frigida sine sanguine. Neve gramina data a se valeant parum, canit auxiliare carmen, advocatque secretas artes. Ille jaculatus gravem silicem in medios hostes, convertit in ipsos Martem depulsum a se. Terrigeni fratres pereunt per mutua vulnera, caduntque civili acie. Achivi gratantur, tenentque victorem, hærentque avidis amplexibus. Tu quoque, barbara, velles complecti victorem; pudor obstitit incepto: at fuisses complexa. Sed reverentia famæ tenuit te ne faceres. Quod licet; lætariis tacito affectu: agisque grates carminibus, diisque auctoribus horum. Superest sopire herbis pervigilem draconem, qui præsignis crista, linguisque tribus, et horrendus uncis dentibus, erat custos aurei arietis. Postquam sparsit hunc gramine Lethæi succi, dixitque ter verba facientia placidos somnos, quæ sistant turbatum mare, quæ sistant concita flumina, somnus subrepat in oculos ignotos, et heros Æsonius potitur auro: superbusque spolio, portans etiam secum auctorem muneris altera spolia, victor tetigit portus Iolciacos cum conjuge.

Ipsa quoque extimuit, quæ tutum facerat illum: Utque peti vidit juvenem tot ab hostibus unum, Palluit: & subito sine sanguine frigida sedit. 136 Neve parum valeant à se data gramina, carmen Auxiliare canit; secretasque advocat artes. Ille, gravem medios silicem jaculatus in hostes, A se depulsum Martem convertit in ipsos. 140 Terrigeni pereunt per mutua vulnera fratres; Civilique cadunt acie. Gratantur Achivi: Victoremque tenent; avidisque amplexibus hærent.

Tu quoque victorem complecti, barbara, velles: Obstitit incepto pudor: at complexa fuisses: 145 Sed te, ne faceres, tenuit reverentia famæ. Quod licet, affectu tacito lætariis: agisque Carminibus grates, & Diis auctoribus horum. Pervigilem superest herbis sopire draconem, Qui crista linguisque tribus præsignis, & uncis 150 Dentibus horrendus, custos erat arietis aurei. Hunc postquam sparsit Lethæi gramine succi; Verbaque ter dixit placidos facientia somnos, Quæ mare turbatum, quæ concita flumina sistant; Somnus in ignotos oculos subrepat: & auro 155 Heros Æsonius potitur: spolioque superbus, Muneris auctorem secum spolia altera portans, Victor Iolciacos tetigit cum conjuge portus.

TRANSLATION.

sunk thro' Fear. She too, to whom he ow'd his Safety, trembled; and when she saw him singly attack'd by such a Host of Foes, suddenly the Blood forsook her Cheeks, and a Paleness spreads over all her Look. And lest the enchanted Herbs she had given him, should not avail, she sings the *never-failing* auxiliary Song, and calls in her Reserve of secret Arts. He, throwing a huge Stone amidst his Foes, turns their hostile Rage thus averted upon themselves. The Earth-born Brothers perish by mutual Wounds, and fall in civil Fight. The Greeks congratulate him, caress the Conqueror, and hold him fast lock'd in their Embraces. You too, barbarian Maid, would have embrac'd him; Modesty opposed the Design, yet fain you would have embrac'd him: But the Awe of Reputation restrain'd you. In secret however, what no one can opppse, you rejoice; and give Thanks to your Charms, and the Gods who favour and promote them.

It now only remains to lull asleep by *potent* Herbs the wakeful Dragon, who distinguish'd by his shining Crest, and three-fork'd Tongue, and with hook'd Teeth tremendous, guarded the golden Fleece. Yet after sprinkling him with the Juice of Lethæan Herbs, and thrice muttering over him Words of powerful Virtue to occasion Sleep, that would have even calm'd the troubled Sea, and stopp'd the Course of rapid Rivers; Sleep insensibly steals upon those Eyes that were Strangers to it before, and the Æsonian Hero possesses the golden Prize. Proud of the mighty Spoil, and carrying with him the Author of the Present, a no less glorious Spoil, he reach'd victorious with his Wife the Port of Iolcos.

II. Hæmoniaë matres pro gnatis dona recep-
tis,

Gandævique ferunt patres; congestaque flam-
ma

Thura liquefiunt, inductaque cornibus aurum 161

Victima vota cadit. Sed abest gratantibus Æson,

Jam propior leto, fessusque senilibus annis.

Cum sic Æsonides: O cui debere salutem

Confiteor, conjux, quanquam mihi cuncti de-
disti, 165

Excessitque fidem meritorum summa tuorum;

Si tamen hoc possunt; quid enim non carmina
possunt?

Deme meis annis; et demptos adde parenti.

Nec tenuit lacrymas. Mota est pietate rogantis:

Dissimilemque animum subiit Æëta relictus. 170

Non tamen affectus tales confessa; Quod, inquit,

Excidit ore pio, conjux, scelus? ergo ego cui-
quam

Posse tuæ videar spatium transcribere vitæ?

Nec sinat hoc Hecate; nec tu petis æqua; sed isto,

Quod petis, experiar majus dare munus, Iäson. 175

II. Hæmoniaë matres, gran-
dævique patres, ferunt dona pro
gnatis receptis; thuraq; con-
gesta liquefcunt flamma, votaue
victima, inducæta quod ad aurum
cornibus, cadit: sed Æson jam
propior leto, fessusque senilibus
annis, abest gratantibus. Cum
Æsonides sic: O conjux, cui con-
fiteor me debere salutem; quan-
quam dedisti cuncta mihi, sum-
maue tuorum meritorum exces-
sit fidem: tamen si carmina pos-
sunt hoc: quid enim carmina non
possunt? deme meis annis, et adde
annos demptos parenti. Nec te-
nuit lacrymas: Medea est mota
pietate rogantis, Æetaue re-
lictus subiit animum dissimilem.
Tamen non confessa tales affec-
tus, inquit: O conjux, quod sce-
lus excidit pio ore? an ego ergo
videar posse transcribere spati-
um tuæ vitæ cuiquam? Hecate
non sinat hoc: nec tu petis æqua:
sed Jason, experiar dare majus
munus isto quod petis.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

II. The Hæmonian Matrons and aged Sires carry Gifts to the Temples, for
their Sons *safe* Return; Piles of Frankincense dissolve upon the Altars, and
the devoted Victim, with gilded Horns, falls in *Sacrifice*. Æson alone is
absent on this Occasion of Joy, now on the Verge of Fate, and bending
under a Weight of Years. When thus the Son of Æson *address'd* Medea.
"O Spouse, to whom I owe my *Life and* Safety, altho' already you have
"granted every Request, and the Sum of your Favours exceed Belief; yet
"if Spells can do this, and what is it that Spells cannot do? Take from the
"Number of my Years, and add those you take to my Father:" Nor could
"he check the *rising* Tears. She was touch'd with the Piety of the Re-
"quest, and calling to Mind her Father Æetes, whom she had abandoned,
"asham'd of her own different Spirit, yet striving to smother her Remorse:
"What an unjust Request, Husband (*says she*) has dropt from your pious
"Mouth! Can you expect my Consent to transfer to another any Part of your
"Life? May Hecate never allow of this, nor is it a fair Demand: Yet will I en-
"deavour, Jason, to grant you even more than you ask. My Art shall essay to

N O T E S.

159. *Hæmoniaë matres.*] The next Fable that | Restoration of Æson to Youth,
comes in the Course of the Narration, is the |

Tentabimus revocare longum ævum sociari arte mea, non tuis annis: modo triformis diva adjuvet; et præsens annuit ingentibus ausis. Tres noctes aberant ut tota cornua lunæ coirent, efficerentque orbem: postquam luna fuit plenissima, ac spectavit terras solida imagine: Medea egreditur tectis, induta vestes recinctas, nuda quod ad pedem, infusa nudos capillos humeris; incommitataque, fert vagos gradus per muta silentia mediæ noctis. Alta quies solverat homines, volucresque, ferasque: sepes, frondesque immotæ silent cum nullo murmure; aer humidus silet. Sidera sola micant: ad quæ tendens sua brachia, convertit se ter: ter irroravit crinem aquis sumtis de flumine, solvit ora ternis ululatibus; et poplite submisso in dura terra, ait, O nox, fidissima arcanis meis, astraque aurea, quæ cum luna succeditis diurnis ignibus, tuque triceps Hecate, quæ venis conscia adiutrixque nostris cæptis; vosque o cantus, artesque magarum, telusque, quæ instruis magas pollutibus herbis;

Arte mea sociari longum tentabimus ævum,
Non annis revocare tuis. Modo Diva triformis
Adjuvet; & præsens ingentibus annuat ausis.
Tres aberant noctes, ut cornua tota coirent,
Efficerentque orbem. Postquam plenissima ful-
sit,

Ac solida terras spectavit imagine Luna;
Egreditur tectis vestes induta recinctas,
Nuda pedem, nudos humeris infusa capillos:
Fertque vagos mediæ per muta silentia noctis
Incommitata gradus. Homines, volucresque, fe-
rasque

Solverat alta quies: nullo cum murmure sepes,
Immotæque silent frondes; silet humidus aer.
Sidera sola micant. Ad quæ sua brachia tendens
Ter se convertit; ter sumtis flumine crinem
Irroravit aquis; ternis ululatibus ora
Solvit: & in dura submisso poplite terra,
Nox, ait, arcanis fidissima, quæque diurnis
Aurea cum Luna succeditis ignibus astra,
Tuque triceps Hecate, quæ cæptis conscia nostris
Adjutrixque venis, cantusque, artesque magarum,
Quæque magas, Tellus, pollutibus instruis her-
bis;

T R A N S L A T I O N.

“prolong your Father’s Life, without retrenching the Number of your Years If
“the threefold Goddess do but concur, and propitious aid the mighty Design.”
Three Nights were wanting that the Horns of the Moon might meet and form a
perfect Orb. When she shone full, and with a compleat Disk survey’d the Earth,
Medea leaves the Palace; her Garments flowing loose, her Foot bare, and her
Hair floating careless on her Shoulders: Thus solitary and unattended, she directs
her wandering Steps through the dreary Silence of Midnight. Men, Beasts and
Birds lay now dissolved in soft Repose; no Murmurs rustle thro’ the Hedges, no
whispering Winds shake the Trees, the very Leaves are hush, and thro’ all the
Air dread Silence reigns. The Stars alone twinkle; to these she rears her Arms,
and thrice turning round, thrice sprinkling her with Water from the running
Brook, opened her Mouth in three Yells; then with her Knee bended on the hard
Ground: “O Night, (says she) faithful Confident of these my Secrets, and ye
“golden Stars that with the Moon succeed to the Fires of the Day; and thou
“too, threefold Hecate, the Friend and Abettor of my Design; ye Charms, and
“magic Arts, and Earth, to whom the Sorceress owes her Magazine of potent
“Herbs; Air, Winds, Mountains, Rivers, Lakes, and all the Gods of the

N O T E S.

183 *Nuda pedem.*] It is worthy of Remark, *Dido*, when resolved on Death she appeals to the Gods, stand by the Altars with one Foot bare.
which therefore some Commentators would ill change for *pedes*, it being a Part of these magical Rites to appear with only one Foot bare. *Unum exuta pedem vinculis, in veste recincta.* 518.
Virgil, in the fourth Book of the *Æneid*, makes Which manifestly alludes to this Custom.

Auræque, & venti, montesque, amnesque, lacus-
que,

Diique omnes nemorum, Diique omnes noctis
adeſte :

Quorum ope, cum volui, ripis mirantibus amnes
In fontes rediere ſuos ; concuſſaque ſiſto, 200

Stantia concutio cantu freta ; nubila pello ;

Nubilaque induco : ventos abigoque, vocoque :

Vipereas rumpo verbis & carmine fauces :

Vivaque ſaxa, ſua convulſaque robora terra,

Et ſilvas moveo ; jubeoque tremiſcere montes ; 205

Et mugire ſolum, manesque exire ſepulchris.

Te quoque, Luna, traho, quamvis Temefæa la-
bores

Æra tuos minuant. Currus quoque carmine noſtro

Pallet avi ; pallet noſtris Aurora venenis.

Vos mihi taurorum flammæ hebetâſtis ; & unco

Haud patiens oneris collum preſſiſtis aratro. 211

Vos ſerpentigenis in ſe fera bella dediſtis :

Cuſtodemque rudem ſomni ſopitiſtis : & aurum

Vindice decepta Graias miſiſtis in urbes. 214

Nunc opus eſt ſuccis ; per quos renovata ſenectus

In ſorem redeat, primosque recolligat annos.

Et dabitis : neque enim micuerunt ſidera fruſtra ;

Nec fruſtra volucrum tractus cervice draconum

auræque, et venti, montesque,
amnesque, lacusque, diique om-
nes nemorum, diique omnes noc-
tis, adeſte : quorum ope, cum vo-
lui, amnes rediere in ſuos fontes
ripis mirantibus : cantuque ſiſto
concuſſa freta, concuticque ſtan-
tia freta ; pello nubila, induco-
que nubila : abigoque vocoque
ventos : rumpo verbis et carmine
vipereas fauces : moveoque vi-
va ſaxa, roboraque convulſa
ſua terrâ, et ſilvas ; jubeoque
montes tremiſcere, et ſolum mu-
gire, manesque exire ſepulchris.
Trabo te quoque, luna, quamvis
æra Temefæa minuant labores.
Currus avi quoque pallet noſtro
carmine ; Aurora pallet noſtris
venenis. Vos hebetâſtis mihi
flammas taurorum ; et preſſiſtis
collum baud patiens oneris unco
aratro : vos dediſtis ſerpentige-
nis fera bella in ſe : ſopitiſtisque
cuſtodem rudem ſomni : et vin-
dice decepto, miſiſtis aurum in
Graias urbes. Nunc eſt opus
ſuccis ; per quos ſenectus rena-
vata redeat in ſorem, recoili-
gatque primos annos. Et dabi-
tis : neque enim ſidera micue-
runt fruſtra : nec currus tractus
cervice voluerum draconum adeſt
fruſtra :

T R A N S L A T I O N.

“ Groves, and all the Gods of Night, attend here. By your Aid when I pleaſe
“ I roll back Rivers to their Springs, while the Banks ſtand wondering. By your
“ Aid my Incantations avail, to rouse the ſtill, or calm the troubled, Sea ; or
“ gather or diſperſe the Clouds ; to raiſe or allay the Winds. By Words and
“ Spells I break the Serpent’s Jaws ; ſhake ſolid Rocks, and tear up Oaks and
“ whole Groves by the Roots. At my Nod the Mountains tremble, Earth groans,
“ and the pale Ghoſts ſtart from their Graves. The Moon too I compel to deſcend
“ from Heaven, tho’ the Temefæan Braſs aids her in her Struggles ; even the
“ flaming Chariot of my Grand-Father, and ruddy Aurora are rendered pale by the
“ Force of my Enchantments. You my Charms blunted the keen Edge of the
“ Flames, iſſuing from the brazen-footed Bulls ; and loaded with the crooked
“ Plough thoſe Necks, that never before bore the Yoke. You turn’d the cruel
“ War of the Serpent Breed upon themſelves ; you lull’d to Reſt the ever-wakeful
“ Dragon, and thus deceiving the Keeper, convey’d the golden Treafure into the
“ Grecian Towns. Now there is need of Juices, by which old Age reſtor’d, may
“ return to youthful Bloom, and reſume the early Years of Life. And you
“ will give them too ; for neither did the Stars juſt now ſparkle in vain, nor is the
“ Chariot drawn by winged Dragons here in vain :” For a Chariot had juſt then

N O T E S.

207. Temefæa labores, æra tuos minuant.] probably from Temefe, a City of Cyprus.
The Epithet Temefæa is here added to Braſs ;

*currus demissus ab æthere adest. Quo simul ascendit, permulsi-
rat. Quo simul ascendit, permulsi-
que frænata colla draconum, agitavitque leves habenas
manibus; rapitur sublimis: despici-
tque Thessala Tempe subjecta, et adplicat angues Creteis re-
gionibus: et perspicit herbas
quas Ossa, quas altus Pelion, O-
thrysque, Pindusque, et Olympus
major Pindo, tulit: et revellit
partim placita radice, partim
succidit curvamine abenæ fal-
sis. Multa quoque gramina
crescentia ripis Apidani, multa
quoque erescuntia ripis Am-
phrysi placuerunt: neque Eni-
peu, eras tu immunis: nec non
undæ Peneæ, nec non undæ
Spercheides contribuere aliquid,
juncosque littora Boebes. Car-
pit et vivax gramen Euboica
Anthedone, nondum vulgatum
corpore Glauci mutato. Et
jam nona dies, nonaque nox vi-
derat Medeam lustrantem om-
nes agros curru pennisque dra-
conum; cum rediit: neque dra-
cones erant pasti nisi odore: et
tamen posuere pellem annosæ se-
nectæ. Adveniens constitit citra
limenque, foresque; et tegitur
tantum cælo: refugitque con-
tactus viriles: statuitque binas
aras cespitem,*

*Currus adest. Aderat demissus ab æthere currus.
Quo simul ascendit; frænataque colla draconum 220
Permulsit, manibusque leves agitavit habenas,
Sublimis rapitur: subjectaque Thessala Tempe
Despicit, & Creteis regionibus applicat angues:
Et quas Ossa tulit, quas altus Pelion herbas,
Othrysque, Pindusque, & Pindo major Olym-
pus, 225
Perspicit: & placita partim radice revellit;
Partim succidit curvamine falcis ahenæ.
Multa quoque Apidani placuerunt gramina ripis,
Multa quoque Amphrysi: neque eras immunis,
Enipeu:
Nec non Peneæ, nec non Spercheides undæ 230
Contribuere aliquid, juncosque littora Boebes.
Carpit & Euboica vivax Anthedone gramen,
Nondum mutato vulgatum corpore Glauci.
Et jam nona dies curru, pennisque draconum,
Nonaque nox omnes lustrantem viderat agros;
235
Cum rediit: neque erant pasti, nisi odore, dra-
cones;
Et tamen annosæ pellem posuere senectæ.
Constitit adveniens citra limenque, foresque;
Et tantum cælo tegitur: refugitque viriles
Contactus; statuitque aras è cespitem binas, 240*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

descended from above. This she mounts, and strokes with her Hand the har-
ness'd Necks of the Dragons, and throws up the light Reins. Instantly she is
born aloft, and surveys from her airy Height the Vallies of Tempe, and
guides her Snakes towards those chalky Regions. Strait she marks the Herbs
that grow on Ossa and lofty Pelion, Othrys, Pindus, and the proud Summits of
Olympus. Part she tears up by their potent Roots; part she cuts by the bend-
ing Sickle's Arch. Many Plants she culls from the Banks of Apidanus, many
from the Banks of Amphrysus; nor did Enipeus escape her searching Hand.
Peneus too and Sperchius contributed some, and the rushy Shores of Boebe.
She crops also living Herbs along Euboic Anthedon, not yet rendered famous
by the Transformation of Glaucus; and now for nine Days and nine Nights
had she been visiting every Soil, in her Chariot drawn by winged Dragons: At
length she returns, and her Dragons, tho' fed only with the Odours *exhal'd*
from her Plants, had yet cast the Skin of wrinkled old Age. At her Return, she
stood without the Threshold and Gates of the Palace, with Heaven only for her
Canopy, and avoided the Embraces of her Husband, and rais'd two Altars of Turf,

N O T E S.

223. *Creteis regionibus.*] i. e. *Creta abundan-*
sibus. Such was the Country of *Thessaly*, where
she now alighted. The Names of Mountains,
Cities and Rivers that follow, are all in *Thes-*
saly or *Boeotia*.

233. *Mutato vulgatum corpore Glauci.*] He
was a Fisher, and chang'd into a Sea God.
See his Story, Book xiii. Verse 904.

Dexteriore Hecates, at læva parte Juventæ.
 Quas ubi verbenis, silvaque incinxit agresti,
 Haud procul egesta scrobibus tellure duabus
 Sacra facit : cultrosque in guttura velleris atri
 Conjicit, & patulas perfundit sanguine fossas. 245
 Tum super invergens liquidi carchesia Bacchi,
 Æneaque invergens tepidi carchesia lactis,
 Verba simul fundit, terrenaque numina poscit :
 Umbrarumque rogat rapta cum conjuge regem,
 Ne properent artus anima fraudare seniles. 250
 Quos ubi placavit precibusque, & murmure longo;
 Æsonis effectum proferri corpus ad aras
 Jussit : & in plenos resolutum carmine somnos
 Exanimi similem stratis porrexit in herbis.
 Hinc procul Æsoniden, procul hinc jubet ire mi-
 nistros :

Et monet arcanis oculos remove profanos.
 Diffugiunt jussi. Passis Medea capillis
 Bacchantum ritu flagrantem circuit aras :
 Multifidasque faces in fossa sanguinis atra
 Tingit ; & intinctas geminis accendit in aris. 260
 Terque senem flamma, ter aqua, ter sulphure lus-
 trat.

Interea validum posito medicamen aheni
 Fervet, & exultat ; spumisque tumentibus albet.
 Illic Hæmonia radices valle resectas,
 Seminaque, & flores, & succos incoquit acres. 265

resectas Hæmonia valle, seminaque, floresque, et acres succos.

TRANSLATION.

on the Right Hand one to Hecate, and on the Left to Youth : Which after encom-
 passing with Vervain and Forest Boughs, she digs two Trenches hard by for the
 Sacrifice, and thrusts a Knife into the Throat of a black Ram, and besprinkles the
 wide Ditches with Blood. Then pouring into them Goblets of liquid Wine, and
 warm Milk from brazen Bowls ; she mutters at the same Time her Spells, and
 invokes the earthly Deities. Next she requests the King of Shades, and his ra-
 vish'd Wife, that they would not too hastily deprive Æson's aged Limbs of Life.
 When by repeated Prayers and tedious Mutterings they had been render'd pro-
 pitious, she order'd the feeble Body of Æson to be brought out to the Altars.
 Then casting him into a deep Sleep, she extends his Body, now like a lifeless Corse,
 upon the Herbs she had strew'd. She orders Jason and his attending Friends to
 retire, and warns them not to prophane with unhallowed Eyes her mysterious
 Rites : They retire as ordered. Medea, with her Hair dishevell'd, like a Priestess
 of Bacchus, runs frantick round the blazing Altars ; and tinges her Torches split
 manifold in a Ditch of black Blood, then lights them at the two Altars : And
 thrice lustrates the aged Sire with Flame, thrice with Water, and thrice with Sulphur.
 Mean time the powerful Medicine boils and bounces in a large Cauldron, and
 whitens with swelling Froth. There she infuses Roots gather'd in the Vallies of
 Thessaly, and Seeds and Flowers, and acrid Juices. She adds Gems brought
 from

Adjicit lapides petitos extremo oriente, et arenas quas refluxum mare oceani lavit. Addit et pruinas exceptas lunâ pernocte, et infames alas strigis, cum ipsis carnibus, prosectaque ambigui lupi, soliti mutare ferinos vultus in virum: nec tenuis squamea membrana Cinyphii chalydri defuit illic, jecurque vivacis cervi: quibus insuper addit ora caputque cornicis passæ novem sæcula. Postquam barbara instruxit munus propositum mortali his et mille aliis rebus sine nomine; confudit omnia ramo mitis olivæ, jampridem arenti; immiscuitque ima summis. Ecce vetus stipes versata calido abeno primo fit viridis; nec longo tempore induit frondem, et subito oneratur gravidis olivis. At quacunque ignis ejecit spumas cavo abeno, et calentes guttæ cecidere in terram; humus vernat, floresque et mollia pabula surgunt. Quod simul ac Medea vidit, recludit jugulum senis stricto ense; passa que veterem cruorem exire, replet cum succis: quos postquam Æson combibit acceptos aut ore, aut vulnere; barba comæque, canitie posita, rapuere nigrum colorem. Macies pulsa fugit: paliorque, situsque abeunt; venæque cavæ supplentur adjecto sanguine;

Adjicit extremo lapides Oriente petitos, Et, quas Oceani refluxum mare lavit, arenas. Addit & exceptas Luna pernocte pruinas, Et strigis infames, ipsis cum carnibus, alas; Inque virum soliti vultus mutare ferinos Ambigui prosecta lupi. Nec defuit illic squamea Cinyphii tenuis membrana Chelydri, Vivacisque jecur cervi: quibus insuper addit Ora caputque novem cornicis sæcula passæ. His & mille aliis postquam sine nomine rebus Propositum instruxit mortali barbara munus; Arenti ramo jampridem mitis olivæ Omnia confudit; summisque immiscuit ima. Ecce vetus calido versatus stipes ahenò Fit viridis primò: nec longo tempore frondem Induit; & subitò gravidis oneratur olivis. At quacunque cavo spumas ejecit ahenò Ignis, & in terram guttæ cecidere calentes; Vernat humus: floresque, & mollia pabula surgunt. Quod simul ac vidit, stricto Medea recludit Ense senis jugulum: veteremque exire cruorem Passa, replet succis. Quos postquam combibit Æson

Aut ore acceptos, aut vulnere, barba, comæque Canitie posita nigrum rapuere colorem. Pulsa fugit macies: abeunt palloque, situsque; Adjectoque cavæ supplentur sanguine venæ;

TRANSLATION.

from the remote eastern Coasts, and Sand wash'd by the Ocean's refluxent Tide: Frost too gathered during Night by the Light of the Moon, and the Flesh and ill-boding Wings of a Screech-Owl; and the Entrails of an ambiguous Wolf, went to transform his savage Aspect to that of a Man. Nor was there wanting the thin scaly Slough of the Cyniphian Water-Snake, and Liver of a long-liv'd Stag; to which she moreover adds the Head and Bill of a Crow, that had sustain'd a Life of nine Ages. When with these, and a thousand other nameless Ingredients, she had compleated the Medicine intended for the exhausted *Body of Æson*, she stirs and blends them together with an old withered Branch of the peaceful Olive; when lo the decay'd Stock, thus turn'd round in the boiling Cauldron, first begins to look green, soon cloaths itself with Leaves, and is loaded with a sudden Crop of ripe Olives. Wherever too the Fire throws the Foam over the Brink of the hollow Cauldron, and the warm Drops fall upon the Earth, the Ground blooms; and Flowers and Herbs *spontaneous* rise. Which soon as Medea perceiv'd, with a drawn Sword she opens the Throat of the aged Prince; and letting the old Blood flow out, replenishes his *Veins* with new Juices. As soon as these are taken in, both by the Mouth and opening Wound, his hoary Beard and Hair are changed to a *glossy* black. Leanness flies, his pale and ghastly Looks are gone, his hollow Arteries beat with fresh supplies of Blood, and his Limbs luxuriant resume the Bloom

Membraque luxuriant. Æson miratur, & olim
Ante quater denos hunc se reminiscitur annos.

III. Viderat ex alto tanti miracula monstri
Liber; & admonitus juvenes nutricibus annos 295
Posse suis reddi, petit hoc Æetida munus.

IV. Neve doli cessent; odium cum conjuge
falsum

Phasias assimulat: Peliaque ad limina supplex
Confugit. Atque illam (quoniam gravis ipse se-
necta)

Excipiunt natæ. Quas tempore callida parvo 300
Colchis amicitiae mendacis imagine cepit.

Dumque refert, inter meritorum maxima, demptos
Æsonis esse situs, atque hac in parte moratur,

Spes est virginibus Pelia subjecta creatis,
Arte suum parili revirescere posse parentem. 305

Idque petunt: pretiumque jubent sine fine pacisci.
Illa brevi spatio filet; & dubitare videtur:

Suspenditque animos, ficta gravitate, rogantes.
Mox ubi pollicita est, Quo sit fiducia major

Muneris hujus, ait: qui vestras maximus ævo est
Dux gregis inter oves, agnus medicamine fiet. 311

Protinus innumeris effœtus laniger annis

membraque luxuriant. Æson miratur, et reminiscitur se olim hunc, ante quater denos annos.

III. Liber viderat ex alto miracula tanti monstri, et admonitus juvenes annos posse reddi suis nutricibus, petit Æetida hoc munus.

IV. Neve doli cessent; Phasias assimulat falsum odium cum conjuge; supplexque confugit ad limina Pelia, atque natæ ejus, quoniam ipse erat gravis senectæ, excipiunt illam, quas parvo tempore callida Colchis cepit imagine mendacis amicitiae. Dumque refert inter maxima meritorum, situs Æsonis esse demptos; atque moratur in hac parte; spes est subjecta virginibus creatis Pelia, parentem suum posse revirescere parili arte. Petuntque id; jubentque eam sine fine pacisci pretium. Illa brevi spatio filet; et videtur dubitare, suspenditque rogantes animos ficta gravitate. Mox ubi est pollicita, ait: quo fiducia hujus muneris sit major, dux gregis qui est maximus ævo inter vestras oves, fiet agnus hoc medicamine. Protinus laniger effœtus innumeris annis

TRANSLATION.

of Youth. Æson wonders, and calls to Mind that such was his Constitution forty Years ago.

III. Bacchus from high Olympus beheld the Wonders of this amazing Prodigy; and, admonish'd, that to the Nymphs who nurs'd him, the Years of Youth might be restor'd, requests this Favour of Medea.

IV. Moreover that her Arts might not cease, she falsely feigns a quarrel with her Husband, and flies suppliant to Pelias's Gate; where (as he himself was little less thro' Age) his Daughters receive her, whom the cunning Colchian soon ensnares by a fallacious Shew of Friendship. And while she repeats, as the most mighty of her Services, that she had chac'd away from Æson Wrinkles and old Age, and dwells long on this Part of her Story, a Hope naturally arises to the Virgin Daughters of Pelias, that by the like Art their Father may be restor'd to Youth. This accordingly they request of her, and importunately urge her to name her Price. She for some Time is silent, and seems to doubt her own Power, and by an affected Gravity holds their eager Minds in Suspence: But soon after, having granted her Promise; that you may the more confide, says she, in this my Art, the Leader of the Flock, the most advanc'd in Age, shall by this Preparation become a Lamb. Immediately a Ram, exhausted with Years innumerable, is brought, his Horns

N O T E S.

296. *Petit hoc Æetida munus.*] This is the Reading given by *Burman*, whereas in most of the Editions before him, we have *petit hoc* to what Purpose should *Bacchus* apply to *Te-*
Teleye munus. But, as *Banier* well observes, *Medea* do it in Favour of *Æson*.

attrahitur, cornu flexo circum
 cava tempora: cujus ut fodit
 marcentia guttura Hæmonio
 cultro, et maculavit ferrum ex-
 iguo sanguine, venefica mergit
 simul membra pecudis, validos-
 que succos in cavo ære. Artus
 corporis minuuntur, exiitque
 quod ad cornua, nec non quod
 ad annos cum cornibus, et tener
 balatus auditur medio abeno.
 Nec mora: agnus exsilit illis
 mirantibus balatum, lascivit-
 que fugâ, quæritque lactantia
 ubera. Satae Pelia obstupere:
 tumque vero, postquam promissis
 exhibuere fidem, instant impen-
 sius. Phæbus ter demserat juga
 equis mersis in Ibero gurgite;
 et sidera radiantia micabant
 quarta nocte, cum fallax Æeti-
 as imponit purum laticem, et
 herbas sine viribus, rapido igni.
 Jamque somnus similis neci,
 quem cantus, potentiaque ma-
 gicæ linguæ dederant, habebat
 regem corpore resoluto, et custo-
 des cum suo rege. Natæ jussæ
 intrârant limina cum Colchi-
 de; ambierantque torum: ait,
 Inertes, quid dubitatis nunc?
 Stringite gladios, hauriteque
 veterem cruorem; ut repleam
 vacuas venas juvenili sanguine.

Attrahitur, flexo circum cava tempora cornu:
 Cujus ut Hæmonio marcentia guttura cultro
 Fodit, & exiguo maculavit sanguine ferrum; 315
 Membra simul pecudis, validosque venefica suc-
 cos
 Mergit in ære cavo. Minuuntur corporis artus:
 Cornuaque exiit, nec non cum cornibus annos:
 Et tener auditur medio balatus ahenus.
 Nec mora, balatum mirantibus exilit agnus, 320
 Lascivitque fuga; lactantiaque ubera quærit.
 Obstupere satae Pelia: promissaque postquam
 Exhibuere fidem, tum verò impensius instant.
 Ter juga Phœbus equis in Ibero gurgite mersis
 Demserat, & quarta radiantia nocte micabant 325
 Sidera; cum rapido fallax Æëtias igni
 Imponit purum laticem, & sine viribus herbas.
 Jamque neci similis, resoluto corpore, regem,
 Et cum rege suo custodes somnus habebat,
 Quem dederant cantus, magicæque potentia lin-
 guæ. 330
 Intrârant jussæ cum Colchide limina natæ:
 Ambierantq; torum: Quid nunc dubitatis, inertes?
 Stringite, ait, gladios: veteremque haurite cruo-
 rem,
 Ut repleam vacuas juvenili sanguine venas.

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winding round his hollow Temples. When having opened his wither'd Throat with a Hæmonian Knife, and stain'd with scanty Blood the *piercing* Steel, the Sorceress plunges at once the Limbs of the Ram and her potent Juices into a hollow Cauldron. His Limbs grow less, his Horns are cast, and with his Horns his Years shrink away, and tender Bleatings are heard from the Middle of the Cauldron. Instantly, while they yet wonder at the Bleatings, a Lamb springs out, and wantonly frisks about, and seeks the suckling Dugs. The Daughters of Pelias are fill'd with Amazement, and as her Promises were now confirm'd by an experimental Proof, more importunately than ever urge their Request. Thrice Phœbus had unyok'd his Steeds, plung'd in the Iberian Waves, and the sparkling Stars shone on the fourth Night, when deceitful Medea set over a strong Fire pure Water and Herbs of no Virtue. And now Sleep, strong as Death, procur'd by Enchantments and the Force of a magic Tongue, relaxing the Bodies of the King and his Guards, held them fast lock'd in his Embraces. His Daughters, as commanded, had, with the Colchian, enter'd his Chamber, and surrounded the Bed. "Why now, says she, do you hesitate? whence this Indolence? Unsheathe your Swords, and drain from his Body the aged Juices, that I may fill his empty Veins with youthful Blood.

N O T E S.

324. *In Ibero gurgite mersis.*] That is, in the *Iberus*, a River of Spain, call'd thence the Western or Atlantick Ocean, into which *Iberia*, discharges itself.

In manibus vestris vita est, ætasque parentis. 335
 Si pietas ulla est, nec spes agitatis inanes,
 Officium præstate patri; telisque senectam
 Exigite; & saniem coniecto emittite ferro.
 His, ut quæque pia est, hortatibus impia prima est,
 Et ne sit scelerata, facit scelus. Haud tamen
 ictus

Ulla fues spectare potest: oculosque reflectunt;
 Cæcæque dant sævis aversæ vulnera dextris.
 Ille, cruore fluens, cubito tamen allevat artus:
 Semilacerque toro tentat consurgere: & inter
 Tot medius gladios pallentia brachia tendens; 345
 Quid facitis, gnatæ? quid vos in fata parentis
 Armat, ait? cecidere illis animique, manusque.
 Plura locuturo cum verbis guttura Colchis
 Abstulit, & calidis laniatum merfit ahenis.

V. VI. Quod nisi pennatis serpentibus isset in
 auras;
 Non exempta foret pœnæ: fugit alta superque

Vita, ætasque parentis est in vestris manibus. Si ulla pietas est vobis, nec agitatis inanes spes, præstate officium patri, exigiteque senectam telis, et emittite saniem coniecto ferro. Illis hortatibus, ut quæque est pia, est prima impia, et ne sit scelerata facit scelus; tamen haud ulla potest spectare suos ictus; reflectuntque oculos; aversæque, dant cæcæ vulnera sævis dextris. Ille fluens cruore, tamen allevat artus cubito, semilacerque tentat consurgere toro; et medius inter tot gladios tendens pallentia brachia, ait: Gnatæ, quid facitis? quid armat vos in fata parentis? animique manusque cecidere illis. Colchis abstulit guttura cum verbis illi locuturo plura, et merfit eum laniatum calidis ahenis.

V. VI. Quod nisi isset in auras pennatis serpentibus, non foret exempta pœnæ: fugit alta superque

TRANSLATION.

"The Life and Age of your Father are in your Power. If you have any filial Piety, nor cherish vain Hopes, perform now your Duty to a Father, banish by your Weapons his old Age, and urging the Steel, discharge his putrid Gore." On these Exhortations every one, in Proportion to her filial Piety, hastens to be impious; and that she may not seem wicked, commits Wickedness: Yet none can bear to behold their own Strokes, but turn away their Eyes, and backward deal chance Blows with cruel right Hands. He, covered with Blood, yet raises his Body upon his Elbow, and half mangled as he was, strives to rise from the Bed; and amidst so many Swords stretching out his pale Arms, What are you about (says he) my Daughters, what arms you to the Destruction of your Father? Their Courage and Hands fail'd them. As he was about to have spoke more, Medea tore away his Throat with the Words, and plung'd him thus mangled into the boiling Cauldron.

V. VI. And had she not instantly mounted into the Air with her winged Dragons, she had not escap'd Vengeance. She flies high, over shady Pelion the Ha-

NOTES.

350 *Quod nisi pennatis serpentibus isset in auras.* Medea, after thus discharging her Revenge on Pelias, fearing the Danger that might ensue to herself, speeds her Flight to Athens. The Poet describing her Journey, mentions the several Places she pass'd over, or had a View of, in her airy Vehicle; and thence takes Occasion to touch on many Fables, which are now for the most Part unknown. It were of no advantage to enlarge on Subjects so little interesting, and which History has pass'd over in Silence. All I shall do is to establish some general Principles,

which may serve as a Key to these ancient Fictions.

When any one escap'd an evident and threatening Danger, it was given out that he was chang'd into a Bird; or if, to escape Pursuit, he took Refuge in a Cave, he must be a Serpent. When Sorrow gave Cause for many Tears, the Person dissolv'd into a Fountain; or if a Virgin was lost in a Wood, she became a Nymph or Dryad. A Resemblance of Name too oft gave Occasion to these Fictions; thus *Cygnus* was said to be transform'd to a Swan, and so of many others.

umbrosum Pelion tecta Philyreia, superque Othryn, et loca nota eventu veteris Cerambi. Hic sublatus pennis in aere ope nymphae, cum gravis tellus foret obruta ponto infuso, inobrutus effugit Deucalionis undas.

VII. Relinquit Æliam Pitaneen a læva parte, simulacraque longi draconis facta de saxo; nemusque Idæum, quo Liber occuluit sub imagine falsi cervi, juvenum furta nati.

VIII. Quaque pater Corythi tumulatur parva arena.

IX. Et agros quos Mæra terruit novo latratu.

X. Urbemque Eurypyli, qua Coæ matres gesserunt cornua, tum cum agmen Herculis discederet.

XI. Phœbeamque Rhodon, et Ialysios Telchinas, quorum oculos vitiantes omnia ipso visu, Jupiter oxosus, subdidit fraternis undis.

XII. Transít et Cartheia mœnia antiquæ Cææ, qua pater Alcidas erat miraturus placidam columbam potuisse nasci de corpore natæ.

Pelion umbrosum Philyreia tecta, superque Othryn, & eventu veteris loca nota Cerambi. Hic ope Nympharum sublatus in aëra pennis, Cum gravis infuso tellus foret obruta ponto, 355 Deucalionis effugit inobrutus undas.

VII. Æliam Piteneen à læva parte relinquit, Factaque de saxo longi simulacra draconis: Idæumque nemus, quo raptum furta juvenum Occuluit Liber falsi sub imagine cervi. 360

VIII. Quaque pater Corythi parva tumulatur arena.

IX. Et quos Mæra novo latratu terruit agros.

X. Eurypylique urbem, qua Coæ cornua matres

Gesserunt, tum cum discederet Herculis agmen.

XI. Phœbeamque Rhodon, & Iälýsios Telchinas, 365

Quorum oculos ipso vitiantes omnia visu Jupiter exosus, fraternis subdidit undis.

XII. Transít & Antiquæ Cartheia mœnia Cææ, Qua pater Alcidas placidam de corpore natæ Miraturus erat nasci potuisse columbam. 370

T R A N S L A T I O N.

bitation of the Son of Philyre, and over Othrys, and the Places noted for the Fate of old Cerambus, who mounted into the Air on Wings by the Aid of the Nymphs, when the ponderous Globe was covered with a Deluge of Waters, was not overwhelm'd in the Flood of Deucalion.

VII. She leaves on her left Æolian Pitane, and the Image of the long Dragon made of Stone, and the Idean Grove, where Bacchus, under the deceitful Image of a Stag, conceal'd the Steer stol'n by his Son.

VIII. And where the Father of Corythus lies buried under a scanty Monument of Sand.

IX. And the Fields, which Mæris alarm'd with unusual Howling.

X. And the City of Eurypylus, where the Coan Matrons appear'd with Horns, when the Herd of Hercules departed thence.

XI. And Phœbean Rhodes, and the Iälýsian Telchines, whose Eyes, corrupting every thing they beheld, Jupiter abhorring, thrust under his Brother's Waves.

XII. She passes too over the Cartheian Walls of ancient Cæa, where in after-times Alcidas wondered to see a meek Dove arise from the Body of his Daughter.

N O T E S.

352. *Philyreia tecta.*] So call'd, because these Mountains of *Thessaly* were inhabited by *Chiron*, the Son of *Saturn*, and the Nymph *Philyra*.

365. *Ialysios Telchinas.*] *Ialysus* was a City of *Rhodes*, and the *Telchines* a People of the

same Island; whose Eyes, we are told, destroy'd every thing they beheld. *Strabo* supposes they were excellent Artists, and envy'd by others of the same Employment, who feign'd this Story to discredit them.

XIII. Inde lacus Hyries videt, & Cycneia
Tempe,

Quæ subitus celebravit olor. Nam Phyllius illuc
Imperio pueri volucresque, ferumque leonem
Tradiderat domitos: taurum quoque vincere jussus
Vicerat; & spreto toties iratus amore,

375

Præmia poscenti taurum suprema negabat.
Ille indignatus, Cupies dare, dixit; & alto
Desiluit saxo. Cuncti cecidisse putabant:
Factus Olor niveis pendebat in aëre pennis.

XIV. At genitrix Hyrie servari nescia flendo
Delicuit; stagnumque suo de nomine fecit.

XV. XVI. Adjacet his Pleuron: in qua trepi-
dantibus alis

Ophias effugit natorum vulnera Combe.

XVII. XVIII. Inde Calauræ Latoïdos aspicit
arva,

In volucrem versi cum conjuge conscia regis. 385
Dextera Cyllene est; in qua cum matre Mene-
phron

Concubitus erat, sævarum more ferarum.

XIX. Cephison procul hinc deflentem fata ne-
potis,

Respicit in tumidam Phocen ab Apolline versi;
Eumelique domum lugentis in aëre natam. 390

XX. Tandem vipereis Ephyren Pirenida pennis

XIII. Inde videt lacus Hy-
ries, et Cycneia Tempe, quæ sub-
itus olor celebravit. Nam illic
Phyllius imperio pueri Cycni,
tradiderat volucresque ferumque
leonem domitos: jussus quoque
vincere taurum, vicerat eum; et
iratus amore toties spreto, nega-
bat taurum illi poscenti ea su-
prema præmia. Ille indignatus
dixit, cupies dare: et desiluit al-
to saxo. Cuncti putabant eum
cecidisse, sed factus olor pende-
bat in aere niveis pennis.

XIV. At genitrix Hyrie, nescia
filii servati, delicuit flendo:
fecitque stagnum de suo nomine.

XV. XVI. Pleuron adjacet
his; in qua Ophias Combe effu-
git trepidantibus alis vulnera
natorum.

XVII. XVIII. Inde adspicit
arva Calauræ Latoïdos, con-
scia regis versi in volucrem cum
conjuge. Cyllene est dextera, in
qua Menaphron erat concubitu-
rus cum matre, more sævarum
ferarum.

XIX. Procul hinc respicit Ce-
phison deflentem fata nepotis,
versi ab Apolline in tumidam
Phocen: domumque Eumeli lu-
gentis natam in aere.

XX. Tandem contigit vipere-
is pennis Ephyren Pirenida.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

XIII. Thence she surveys the Lakes of Hyrie; and Cycneian Tempe, fre-
quented by *Cycnus*, chang'd suddenly into a Swan; for there Phyllius, at the
Request of the Boy, had made him a Present of some Birds and a fierce Lion
tam'd, being requested too to subdue a Bull, he had subdued him, but en-
rag'd to find his Love so often slighted, denies the Prize of the Bull, tho' begg'd
as the last Reward. The Boy, indignant, replies, you shall wish you had given
it me, and leaps down from the high Rock. All imagin'd he had fallen into
the Sea, but transform'd to a Swan, he hangs in Air on Snow-white Wings.

XIV. But his Mother Hyrie, not knowing that he was preserved, dissolv'd
in Tears, and form'd a Lake call'd by her own Name.

XV. XVI. Hard by is Pleuron, where Combe the Daughter of Ophias
escap'd with trembling Wings the Wounds of her Sons.

XVII. XVIII. Thence she beholds the Fields of Celaurea sacred to Latona,
conscious of the Transformation of their King with his Wife into Birds. Cyllene
is on the right, where Menephron, after the Manner of savage Beasts, was to
lie with his Mother.

XIX. Far hence she saw also Cephisus bemoaning the Fate of his Grandson,
chang'd by Apollo to a bloated Sea-Calf; and the Palace of Eumelus la-
menting his Daughter *suspended with Wings* in Air.

XX. At length born on the Wings of her Dragons, she reach'd Pyrenian Ephyre.
Here

Veteres vulgarent mortalia corpora edita hic primo ævo ex pluvialibus fungis.

XXI. Sed postquam nova nupta arsit venenis Colchis, que utrumque mare vidit domum regis flagrantem; impius ensis perfunditur sanguine natorum, miterque ulta se male, effugit arma Jasonis. Ablata hinc Titaniacis draconibus, intrat Palladias arces, quæ videre te, justissime Phineu, teque, senex Peripha, volantes pariter, neptemque Polypemonis innixam novis alis.

XXII. Ægeus excipit hanc, damnandus in uno facto, nec hospitium est satis, jungit eam sibi fœdere quoque thalami. Jamque Theseus aderat, proles ignara parenti; qui sua virtute pacaverat bimarem Isthmon. Medea miscet in exitium hujus aconiton, quod olim attulerat secum ab oris Scythicis: memorant illud esse ortum e dentibus Echidneæ canis. Est cæcus specus tenebroso hiatu:

Contigit. Hic ævo veteres mortalia primo Corpora vulgarent pluvialibus edita fungis.

XXI. Sed postquam Colchis arsit nova nupta venenis,

Flagrantemque domum regis mare vidit utrumque, Sanguine natorum perfunditur impius ensis; 398
Ultraque se male mater, Iasonis effugit arma. 399
Hinc Titaniacis ablata draconibus, intrat Palladias arces; quæ te, justissime Phineu, Teque, senex Peripha, pariter videre volantes, 400
Innixamque novis neptem Polypemonis alis.

XXII. Excipit hanc Ægeus, facto damnandus in uno:

Nec satis hospitium est, thalami quoque fœdere jungit.

Jamque aderat Theseus proles ignara parenti: Qui virtute sua bimarem pacaverat Isthmon. 405
Hujus in exitium miscet Medea quod olim Attulerat secum Scythicis aconiton ab oris. 406
Illud Echidneæ memorant è dentibus ortum 407
Esse canis. Specus est tenebroso cæcus hiatu: 408

TRANSLATION.

Here the Writers of old pretend, that in the first Ages human Bodies were produc'd from Mushrooms rais'd by Rain.

XXI. But after the new Bride had perish'd by the Colchian Poisons, and both Seas beheld the royal Palace in Flames, the impious Sword is stain'd with the Blood of her own Children, and the Mother, who had taken this barbarous Revenge, escapes the Sword of *her Husband* Jason. Hence carried by her Titanian Dragons she enters the City of Pallas, which saw thee, Phineus, the most upright of Men, and thee, aged Periphas, flying together thro' the air, and the Grand-Daughter of Polypemon resting upon new Wings.

XXII. Here Ægeus receives her, blameable in this alone; nor is Hospitality enough, he *also* joins her to him by the sacred Tye of Marriage. And now was Theseus his Son arriv'd, unknown to his Father, who by his Valour had establish'd Peace in the Isthmus between two Seas. Medea bent on his Destruction, prepares a Draught of Aconite, which she had formerly brought with her from the Scythian Coasts. This they tell us sprung from the *baneful* Teeth of the Echidnean Monster. There is a gloomy Cave with a dark Entrance, where may be seen a descending

N O T E S.

398. *Titaniacis draconibus.*] Either because sprung from the Blood of the Titans, as *Pin-dar* has it; or because, according to the Greek Tradition, the Chariot and wing'd Dragons had been sent down to her by Titan, i. e. the Sun. The Fables of *Phineus*, *Periphas*, and the Grand-Daughter of *Polypemon* are wholly unknown.

408. *Echidneæ canis.*] *Cerberus*, who was

born of the Monster *Echidna*; one half of whose Body was that of a lovely Nymph, the other half a Serpent, ugly and terrible.

409. *Specus est.*] There are many Conjectures offered to explain this Descent of *Heracles* into Hell. The most probable is that which refers it to his slaying a famous Serpent, that had it's Den in the Cave of *Tænarus*, which was reckon'd the Mouth of Hell.

Est via declivis, per quam Tirynthius heros 410
 Restantem, contraque diem, radiosque micantes
 Obliquantem oculos, nexis adamante catenis,
 Cerberon abstraxit: rabida qui concitus ira
 Implevit pariter ternis latratibus auras,
 Et sparsit virides spumis albertibus agros. 415
 Has concrevisse putant; nactasque alimenta feracis
 Fœcundique soli, vires cepisse nocendi.
 Quæ, quia nascuntur dura, vivacia, caute,
 Agrestes aconita vocant. Ea conjugis astu
 Ipse parens Ægeus nato porrexit, ut hosti. 420
 Sumserat ignara Theseus data pocula dextra;
 Cum pater in capulo gladii cognovit eburno
 Signa sui generis; facinusque excussit ab ore.
 Effugit illa necem, nebulis per carmina motis.

XXIII. At genitor quanquam lætatur sospite
 nato;

Attonitus tantum leti discrimine parvo 425
 Committi potuisse nefas, foveat ignibus aras,
 Muneribusque Deos implet: feriuntque secures
 Colla torosa boum victorum cornua vittis.
 Nullus Erechthidis fertur celebratior illo 430
 Illuxisse dies. Agitant convivia patres,
 Et medium vulgus: nec non & carmina, vino
 Ingenium faciente, canunt. Te, maxime The-
 seu,

est in eo via declivis per quam
 Tirynthius heros abstraxit cate-
 nis nexis adamante Cerberon
 restantem, obliquantemq; oculos
 contra diem radiosque micantes:
 qui concitus rabida ira, imple-
 vit auras ternis latratibus pa-
 riter; et sparsit virides agros
 albertibus spumis. Putant has
 concrevisse; nactasque alimenta
 feracis fœcundique soli, cepisse
 vires nocendi. Quæ, quia nas-
 cuntur vivacia, dura caute, a-
 grestes vocant aconita. Ipse pa-
 rens Ægeus, astu conjugis, por-
 rexit ea nato ut hosti. Theseus
 sumserat data pocula ignarâ
 dextrâ, cum pater cognovit signa
 sui generis in capulo eburno gla-
 dii; excussitque facinus ab ore.
 Illa effugit necem, abdida nebu-
 lis motis per carmina.

23. At genitor quanquam læ-
 tatur nato sospite, tamen atto-
 nitus tantum nefas potuisse com-
 mitti parvo discrimine leti, fo-
 vet aras ignibus, impletque deos
 muneribus: securesq; feriunt to-
 rosa colla boum, victorum quo-
 ad cornua vittis. Nullus dies
 fertur illuxisse Erechthidis ce-
 lebratior illo. Patres, et medium
 vulgus, agitant convivia, nec non
 et canunt carmina, vino facien-
 te ingenium. O maxime Thefeu,

T R A N S L A T I O N.

Path, along which the Tirynthian Hero dragged in Chains of Adamant, Cerbe-
 rus, restive, and turning his Eyes aside from Day and the Sun's Dazzling Rays,
 who now outrageous and compell'd to yield, fill'd with triple Yells the Air,
 and sprinkled the verdant Fields with whitening Foam. This congeal'd and
 nourish'd by a fruitful fattening Soil, deriv'd hence, they say, a noxious flower;
 which because tenacious of its Growth, it springs even from hard Rocks, the
 Swains call Aconite. Ægeus himself, by the Contrivance of his Wife, presents
 this deadly Potion to his Son, as to an Enemy. Theseus had taken in his Right
 Hand the given Cup, ignorant of its baneful Contents, when his Father
 spied on the Ivory Hilt of his Sword, the Tokens of his Race; and struck
 the guilty Draught from his Mouth. She escap'd her Fate snatch'd up in
 Clouds rais'd by her Enchantment.

XXIII. But the Father tho' overjoyed that his Son was safe, yet reflecting with
 Amazement on the near Approach to so great a Crime, lights Fires upon the Altars,
 and accosts the Gods with Offerings. Axes strike the fat Necks of Bulls, whose Horns
 were bound with Fillets. No Day, 'tis said, ever shone more joyful upon the
 Athenians than this. Senators and People celebrate the Festival, and enliven'd by
 the sprightly Juice of the Grape, join in Songs of Praise. "Thee, great Theseus,

N O T E S.

410. Tirynthius heros.] Hercules, so call'd from Tiryns, a City of Peloponnesus.

*Marathon est mirata te resper-
sum sanguine Crætaei tauri: tu-
umque est munus opusq; quod co-
lonus securus suis arat Cromyo-
na Tellus Epidauria vidit cla-
vigeram prolem Vulcani occum-
bere per te, et ora Cephesias vidit
immitem Procresten occumbere
per te: Cerealis Eleusis vidit le-
tum Cercyonis. Ille Sinis male u-
sus magnis viribus occidit, qui
poterat curvare trabes; et age-
bat ab alto ad terram pinus late
sparsurus corpora. Limes ad Al-
catboen, et Lelegeia mœnia patet
tutus, Scirone composito: terra-
que negat sedem, unda negat se-
dem ossibus sparsi latronis, quæ
diu jactata, vetustas ferunt du-
rasse in scopulos. Nomen Scironis
inhæret Scopulis. Si velimus nu-
merare tuos titulos annosque,
facta premant annos: pro te, for-
tissime, suscipimus publica vota:
tibi sumimus haustus Bacchi.
Regia consonat assensu populi,
precibusque faventum; nec ullus
tristis locus est in tota urbe.*

XXIV. Nec tamen (usque
adeo voluptas est sincera nulli;
aliquidque solliciti intervenit læ-
tis rebus) Ægeus percepit secu-
ra gaudia nato recepto.

Mirata est Marathon Cretæi sanguine tauri:
Quodque suis securus arat Cromyona colonus, 435
Munus, opusque tuum est. Tellus Epidauria
per te

Clavigeram vidit Vulcani occumbere prolem:
Vidit & immitem Cephesias ora Procrusten:
Cercyonis letum vidit Cerealis Eleusis.

Occidit ille Sinis, magnis male viribus usus; 440
Qui poterat curvare trabes; & agebat ab alto
Ad terram latè sparsurus corpora pinus.

Tutus ad Alcathoën Lelegeia mœnia limes
Composito Scirone patet; sparsique latronis
Terra negat sedem, sedem negat ossibus unda: 445

Quæ jactata diu fertur durasse vetustas
In scopulos. Scopulis nomen Scironis inhæret.

Si titulos, annosque tuos numerare velimus,
Facta premant annos. Pro te, fortissime, vota 449
Publica suscipimus: Bacchi tibi sumimus haustus.

Consonat assensu populi, precibusque faventum
Regia; nec tota tristis locus ullus in urbe est.

XXIV. Nec tamen (usque adeo nulli sincera
voluptas;

Sollicitique aliquid lætis intervenit) Ægeus
Gaudia percepit nato securo recepto. 455

TRANSLATION.

“ Marathon admir’d, *what Time thou slain’st it’s Plains* with the Blood of the
“ Cretan Bull; and that now the Swain tills Cromyon secure, nor dreads the
“ bristly Monster, is a Happiness wholly deriv’d from thee. Epidaurus saw the
“ Club bearing Son of Vulcan fall by thy Hands. The Banks of Cephissus
“ beheld the Death of merciless Procrustes; and Eleusis, sacred to Ceres, wit-
“ nessed Cercyon subdu’d. Sinis too fell, that Monster who so barbarously us’d
“ his mighty Strength; who could bend *huge* Beams, and strain the topmost
“ Boughs of Pines to the Earth, to strew all around with mangled human
“ Limbs. The Road to Alcathoe, the City of Lelex, is now open, and secure
“ by the Death of Scyron. Neither Earth nor Sea afford a Reception to the
“ scattered Bones of the Robber, which long toss’d, are said to have been at
“ length by Time harden’d into Rocks; and the Name of Scyron *still* adheres
“ to the Rocks. Were we to recount thy Years and glorious Acts, thy Acts
“ would exceed thy Years. For thee, great Hero, we offer publick Vows;
“ in Honour of thee the flowing Bowls go round.” With the assenting Shouts
of the People, and Acclamations of the favouring Multitude, the Palace rings;
nor is any Place, in the whole City, sad.

XXIV. And yet (so true it is that Pleasure always has an Allay, and some
Sollicitude is ever interrupting our Joy) Ægeus enjoys not long, undisturb’d, the
Happiness of having found his Son. Minos prepares for War; who, tho’ power-

N O T E S.

939. *Cercyonis letum. &c.*] In passing thro’ Match, and when he had overcome them,
Eleusis, he met with Cercyon, a famous *Arca-* put them to Death. *Theseus* accepted his Chal-
dian Robber; who provok’d all the Travel- lenge, vanquish’d and slew him.
lers that came in his Way to a Wrestling- 456. *Bellus*

Bella parat Minos ; qui quanquam milite, quamquam

Classe valet, patria tamen est firmissimus ira :

Androgeique necem justis ulciscitur armis.

Ante tamen bellum vires acquirit amicas : 459

Quaq; potens habitus, volucris freta classe pererrat.

Hinc Anaphen sibi jungit, & Astypaleia regna ;

Promissis Anaphen, regna Astypaleia bello :

Hinc humilem Myconon, cretosaque rura Cimoli,

Florentem Cythnon, Scyron, planamque Seriphon, 464

Marmoreamq; Paron, quaq; impia prodidit arcem

Sithonis accepto, quod avara poposcerat, auro.

Mutata est in avem, quæ nunc quoque diligit aurum ;

Nigra pedem, nigris velata monedula pennis.

XXV. At non Oliaros, Didymæque, & Tenos, & Andros,

Et Gyaros, nitidæque ferax Peparethos olivæ, 470

Gnossiacas juvere rates ; latere inde sinistro

Oenopiam Minos petit Æacideia regna.

Oenopiam veteres appellavere ; sed ipse

Æacus Æginam genitricis nomine dixit.

Turba ruit, tantæque virum cognoscere famæ 475

Expetit. Occurrunt illi Telamonque, minorque

quam Telamon, Peleus, & proles tertia Phocus.

Minos parat bella ; qui quamquam valet milite, quamquam classe ; tamen est firmissimus patria ira : ulcisciturque necem Androgei justis armis. Tamen ante bellum acquirit amicas vires, pererratque freta volucris classe, qua habitus erat potens. Hinc jungit Anapben sibi, et regna Astypaleia, Anapben promissis, regna Astypaleia bello. Hinc jungit humilem Myconon, ruraque cretosa Cimoli, florentem Cythnon, Scyron, planamque Seriphon, marmoreamque Paron ; quaque impia Sithonis prodidit arcem, accepto auro, quod avara poposcerat. Mutata est in avem, quæ nunc quoque diligit aurum ; monedula, nigra quoad pedem. velata nigris pennis.

XXV. At Oliaros, Didymæque, et Tenos, et Andros, et Gyaros, Peparethosq; ferax nitidæ olivæ, non juvere Gnossiacas rates : inde sinistro latere, Minos petit Oenopiam Æacideia regna. Veteres appellavere Oenopiam, sed ipse Æacus dixit Æginam nomine genitricis. Turba ruit, expetitque cognoscere virum tantæ famæ. Telamonque, Peleusque minor quam Telamon, et Phocus tertia proles occurrunt illi.

TRANSLATION.

in Troops and a numerous Fleet, is still more formidable for a fatherly Re-
ntment, and revenges the Death of Androgeos with just Arms. But before
entering upon War, he secures auxiliary Forces, and with a swift Fleet, in which
was accounted strong, scours the Seas. And first he brings over to him Anaphe,
and the Realms of Astypale ; Anaphe by Treaty, the Astypalean Realms by
conquest ; then low Mycone, and the chalky Plains of Cimolus, and fertile
ythnos, and Scyros, and level Seriphos, and Paros rich in Marble, and where
the treacherous Sithonian betray'd the Citadel, upon receiving the Gold she
d covetously demanded. She was chang'd into a Bird which still retains
Passion for Gold ; the Daw, black-footed, and covered with Black Feathers.
XXV. But neither Oliaros, Didyme, Tenos, Andros, Gyaros, nor Pepa-
hosabounding in Olives, join'd the Gnossian Fleet. Minos therefore tacking to
left, makes for Oenopia, the Kingdom of Æacus. Oenopia was it's ancient
me, but Æacus himself call'd it Ægina after his Mother. The People rush
impatient to behold a Hero of such Renown. Telamon, and Peleus younger
n Telamon, and Phocus the King's third Son, go to meet him. Æacus himself

N O T E S.

56. *Bella parat Minos.*] Minos was the Son of *Lycastrus*, King of *Crete*, and very powerful
Sea.

Ipse quoque Æacus, tardus senili gravitater egreditur; et, equirit quæ sit causa veniendi. Rectior centum populorum admonitus patrii luctus suspirat, et refert illi talia dicta: oro ut juves arma sumta pro gnato, utque sis pars piæ militiæ: posco solatia pro tumulo. Asopiades dixit huic, petis irrita, et non facienda meæ urbi; neque enim ulla tellus est conjunctior Cecropidis hæc; sunt nobis fœdera ea. Ille abit tristis, dixitque, tua fœdera stabunt tibi magno: et putat esse utilius minari bellum quam gerere, atque præconsumere ibi suas vires. Classis Lyctia etiamnum poterat spectari ab Oenopii: muris; cum Attica puppis concitata pleno velo adest, intratque in portus amicos, quæ ferebat Cephalum. simulque mandata patriæ. Æacidæ juvenes agnovere tamen Cephalum, visum longo tempore post: dedereque dextras, duxereque in domum patris. Heros spectabilis, et etiamnum retinens pignora veteris formæ, ingreditur, tenensq; ramum popularis olivæ, ipse major ætate habet a dextra lævaque duos minores ætate, Clyton et Buten, creatos Pallante. Postquam primi congressus tulerunt sua verba, Cephalus peragit mandata Cecropidum, rogatque

Ipse quoque egreditur tardus gravitate senili Æacus; & quæ sit veniendi causa, requirit. Admonitus patrii luctus suspirat, & illi Dicta refert rector populorum talia centum: Arma juves oro pro gnato sumta; piæque Pars sis militiæ. Tumulo solatia posco. Huic Asopiades, Petis irrita, dixit, & urbi Haud facienda meæ: neque enim conjunctior ulla Cecropidis hac est tellus. Ea fœdera nobis. Tristis abit: Stabuntque tibi tua fœdera magno, Dixit; & utilius bellum putat esse minari, Quam gerere, atque suas ibi præconsumere vires. Classis ab Oenopiis etiamnum Lyctia muris Spectari poterat; cum pleno concita velo Attica puppis adest, in portusque intrat amicos: Quæ Cephalum, patriæque simul mandata ferebat.

Æacidæ longo juvenes post tempore visum Agnovere tamen Cephalum, dextraque dedere, Inque patris duxere domum. Spectabilis heros, Et veteris retinens etiamnum pignora formæ, Ingreditur: ramumque tenens popularis olivæ A dextra, lævaque duos ætate minores Major habet, Clyton & Buten, Pallante creatos.

Postquam congressus primi sua verba tulerunt: Cecropidum Cephalus peragit mandata, rogatque

T R A N S L A T I O N.

too, tho' bending under the Weight of Years, goes out, and enquires the Cause of his coming. The Ruler of hundred Cities, reminded of his Fatherly Sorrow, sighs, and thus replies. " Assist my Arms taken up for a *murdered* Son, " nor refuse to bear a Share in a pious War. I ask Satisfaction to the Manes " of injured Androgeos." To him the Grandson of Asopus replied: " Your " Request is vain, nor can the City in which I reign comply, for no Land " is more strictly allied to Athens than this, and mutual Leagues subsist between " us." Minos departs sorrowful, and told him as he withdrew, that his Confederacy should cost him dear; yet thinks it better rather to threaten War, than actually engage in it, and waste his Strength there, in previous Trials. The Cretan Fleet might yet be beheld from the Oenopian Walls, when an Athenian Ship driving with full Sails appears, and enter the hospitable Port. In it came Cephalus, charg'd with the Commands of his Country. The young Sons of Æacus, tho' it was now long since they had seen him, yet knew Cephalus again, and gave him their Right Hands, and conducted him into their Father's House. The graceful Hero, who still retain'd the Traces of his former Beauty, enters, bearing in his Hand a Branch of his Country's Olive. Himself the eldest, is attended on each Side by two of inferior Age, Clytos and Butes the Sons of Pallas. After the usual Compliments on the first Meeting were over, Cephalus lays before them the Particulars of the Athenian Embassy, begs

Succours;

Auxilium ; foedusque refert, & jura parentum :
Imperiumque peti totius Achaidos addit.
Sic ubi mandatam juvit facundia causam ; 505
Æacus in capulo sceptri nitente sinistra,
Ne petite auxilium, sed sumite, dixit, Athenæ.
Nec dubiè vires, quas hæc habet insula, vestras
Ducite, & omnis eat rerum status iste mearum,
Robora non defunt, Superest mihi miles, &
hosti. 510

Gratia Diis ; felix & inexcusabile tempus.
Immo ita sit, Cephalus, crescat tua civibus opto
Res, ait. Adveniens equidem modo gaudia cepi ;
Cum tam pulchra mihi, tam par ætate juvenus
Obvia processit. Multos tamen inde requiro, 515
Quos quondam vidi vestra prius urbe receptus.
Æacus ingemuit ; tristisque ita voce locutus :
Flebile principium melior fortuna sequetur.
Hanc utinam possem vobis memorare ! sine ullo
Ordine nunc repetam ; Neu longa ambage morer
vos. 520

Ossa, cinisque jacent, memori quos mente requi-
ris.

Et quota pars illi rerum periere mearum !

TRANSLATION.

Succours, recounts the mutual Treaties and Alliances of their Ancestors, and adds that Minos aspir'd after the Dominion of all Greece. When he had thus delivered the Charge of his Fellow-Citizens, strengthened with all the Force of Eloquence, Æacus, leaning with his left Hand upon his Scepter, thus replied :
" Ask not, O Athenians, but take the Assistance you want, nor doubt that all the
" Strength of this Island is at your Command. I offer the whole. the whole
" Forces of my Kingdom to accompany you. Troops are not wanting : I
" have Soldiers enough for my own Defence, and to oppose the Enemy.
" Thank Heaven 'tis a favourable Season, and admits of no Colour for a Re-
" fusal." " Nay may it always be so, returns Cephalus, may you ever increase
" in Power and in Number of Citizens. Indeed as I came along it gave me
" mighty Joy to meet so comely a Troop of Youths, and all too of the same
" Age, yet I miss many from amongst them, whom I remember to have seen,
" when formerly I was entertain'd at your Court." Æacus fetch'd a Groan,
and thus spoke with a mournful Voice. " Attend to a History deplorable in it's
" Beginning, but joyful in the End. I wish I could repeat it to you with
" all it's Circumstances. At present I shall give you only a summary Ac-
" count, without Order, or detaining you with long Preamble. They
" are now Bones and Ashes after whom you so mindfully enquire, and in their
" Fall how much was my Kingdom impair'd ! A cruel Plague raged among

NOTES.

518. *Flebile Principium.*] This Fable of whence they suddenly appear'd again, after
Ants transform'd into Men is generally sup- the Contagion was over ; and at a Time too,
pos'd to arise from the Retreat of Ægeus's Sub- when Æacus had despair'd of ever seeing them
jects into Woods and Caverns, during a se- again.

auxilium ; refert fœdus et jura
parentum, additque Imperium
totius Achaidos peti. Sic ubi fa-
cundia juvit causam manda-
tam, Æacus sinistra nitente in
capulo sceptri, dixit : Athenæ,
ne petite, sed sumite auxilium :
nec ducite dubie vires, quas hæc
insula habet, esse vestras, et om-
nis iste status rerum mearum eat.
Robora non defunt, miles supe-
rat mihi et hosti. Gratia sit dis,
tempus est felix et inexcusabile.
Immo ait Cephalus ita sit, opto
ut res tua crescat civibus : equi-
dem modo adveniens cepi gau-
dia, cum juvenus tam pulchra,
tam par ætate processit obvia
mihi ; tamen requiro multos in-
de ; quos quondam vidi, prius
receptus in vestra urbe. Æacus
ingemuit, itaque est locutus tris-
ti voce : melior fortuna seque-
tur flebile principium. Utinam
possem memorare hanc vobis !
repetam nunc sine ullo ordine,
neu morer vos longa ambage.
Illi, quos requiris memori men-
te, jacent ossa, cinisque, et illi
quota pars rerum mearum pe-
riere !

Dira lues incidit populis ira iniquæ Junonis, exosæ terras dictas a pellice. Dum malum est visum mortale, causaque nocens tantæ cladis latebat, est pugnatum arte medendi. Exitium superabat opem; quæ jacebat victa. Principio cœlum pressit terras spissa caligine; et inclusit ignavos æstus nubibus. Dumque luna quater implevit orbem junctis cornibus, et quater tenuata retexuit plenum orbem, calidi austri spirarunt letiferis flatibus. Constat vitium et venisse in fontes lacusque, multaq; millia serpentum errasse per incultos agros, atque temerasse fluvios suis venenis. Potentia subiti morbi est deprensa prima strage canum, volucrumque, oviumque, boumque, inque feris. Infelix arator miratur validos tauros concidere inter opus, recumbereq; medio sulco. Lanæ sua sponte cadunt lanigeris gregibus dantibus ægros balatus, et corpora tabent. Equus quondam acer, magnæque famæ in pulvere, degenerat ad palmas; oblitusq; veterum bonorum, gemit ad præsepe, moriturus inertileto. Non aper meminit irasci, nec cervæ fidere cursu; nec ursi incurrere fortibus armentis:

Dira lues ira populis Junonis iniquæ Incidit exosæ dictas a pellice terras. Dum visum mortale malum, tantæque latebat 525 Causa nocens cladis; pugnatum est arte medendi. Exitium superabat opem; quæ victa jacebat. Principio cœlum spissa caligine terras Pressit; & ignavos inclusit nubibus æstus: Dumque quater junctis implevit cornibus orbem 530 Luna, quater plenum tenuata retexuit orbem, Letiferis calidi spirarunt flatibus Austri. Constat & in fontes vitium venisse, lacusque; Milliaque incultos serpentum multa per agros Errasse; atque suis fluvios temerasse venenis. 535 Strage canum prima, volucrumque, oviumque, boumque, Inque feris subiti deprensa potentia morbi. Concidere infelix validos miratur arator Inter opus tauros; medioque recumbere sulco. Lanigeris gregibus balatus dantibus ægros 540 Sponte suâ lanæque cadunt, & corpora tabent. Acer equus quondam, magnæque in pulvere famæ, Degenerat palmas: veterumque oblitus honorum Ad præsepe gemit, morbo moriturus inertileto. 545 Non aper irasci meminit; non fidere cursu Cerva; nec armentis incurrere fortibus ursi.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

“ my Subjects, occasioned by the unjust Resentment of Juno, who hated a Land
 “ call'd by her Rival's Name. While the Calamity seem'd natural, and the
 “ baneful Cause of a Destruction so extensive lay conceal'd, we had Recourse
 “ to the Medicinal Arts; but the spreading Malady prevail'd against all Re-
 “ medies, and our Attempts were baffled. At first Heaven encompass'd the
 “ Earth with thick oppressive Darkness, and enclos'd within it's Clouds an
 “ unactive suffocating Heat. And while the Moon four times uniting her
 “ Horns compleated, and four Times decreasing unravelled her full Orb,
 “ the hot south Winds breath'd their deadly Blasts. It is known that even the
 “ Lakes and Fountains were poisoned by the Infection, and that many thou-
 “ sands of Serpents wandered over the neglected Fields, and tainted the
 “ Rivers with their Poison. The Violence of this sudden Distemper was first
 “ discovered by the Havock it made of Dogs, Birds, Sheep, Oxen and wild
 “ Beasts. The unhappy Ploughman wonders to see his sturdy Steers sink under
 “ the Yoke, and drop down in the middle of the Furrow. The wool bear-
 “ ing Flocks complain in sickly Bleatings; their Fleeces spontaneously fall off,
 “ and their Bodies pine away. The once sprightly Steed, and of great Re-
 “ nown in the Race, degenerates, and regardless of the Prize and his wonted
 “ Honours, groans at the Crib, doom'd to perish by an inglorious Fate.
 “ The Boar forgets his Rage, the Stag his Fleetness, and the Bears to rush
 “ among the stronger Herds. A general Faintness seizes all: The Woods,
 “ Fields,

Omnia languor habet ; Silvique, agrisque vi-
isque

Corpora fœda jacent. Vitiantur odoribus auræ.
Mira loquor. Non illa canes, avidæque volu-
cres,

Non cani tetigere lupi : dilapsa liquefcunt, 550
Afflatuque nocent ; & agunt contagia late.

Pervenit ad miferos damno graviore colonos
Pestis, & in magnæ dominatur mœnibus urbis.

Viscera torrentur primò ; flammæque latentis
Indicium rubor est, & ductus anhelitus ægre. 555

Aspera lingula tumet ; trepidisque arentia venis
Ora patent ; auræque graves captantur hiatu.

Non stratum, non ulla pati velamina possunt ;
Dura sed in terra ponunt præcordia : nec fit

Corpus humo gelidum, sed humus de corpore
fervet. 560

Nec moderator adest : inque ipsos sæva medentes
Erumpit clades ; obsuntque auctoribus artes.

Quo propior quisque est, servitque fidelius ægro,
In partem leti citius venit. Utque salutis

Spes abiit, finemque vident in funere morbi ; 565
Indulgent animis : & nulla, quid utile, cura est :

Utile enim nihil est. Passim positoque pudore,
Fontibus, & fluviis, puteisque capacibus hærent :

Nec prius est extincta sitis, quam vita, bibendo.

languor habet omnia. Corpora fœda jacent, sylvisque, viisque, agrisque. Auræ vitiantur odoribus. Loquor mira, non canes, avidæque volucres, non cani lupi tetigere illa : dilapsa liquefcunt, nocentque adflatu, et agunt contagia late. Pestis pervenit ad miferos colonos graviore damno, et dominatur in mœnibus magnæ urbis. Primo viscera torrentur, et rubor, et anhelitus ductus ægre est indicium latentis flammæ : lingua aspera tumet ; oraque arentia venis trepidis patent, gravesque auræ captantur hiatu. Non possunt pati stratum, non ulla velamina, sed ponunt præcordia in dura terra, nec corpus fit gelidum humo, sed humus fervet de corpore. Nec moderator adest : sævaque clades erumpit in ipsos medentes ; artesque obsunt auctoribus. Quo quisque est propior, servitque ægro fidelius, citius venit in partem leti. Utque spes salutis abiit, videntque finem morbi in funere ; indulgent animis ; et est nulla cura quid sit utile, enim nihil est utile : pudoreque posito, hærent passim fontibus et fluviis puteisque capacibus : nec sitis est extincta bibendo priusquam vita est extincta.

TRANSLATION.

“ Fields, and Highways are strow’d with loathsome Carcases ; the Air is infected
“ with the smell, and, strange to relate, neither Dogs nor ravenous Birds, nor
“ hoary Wolves would touch the dead Bodies, they rot and fall away, and
“ emitting noxious Exhalations, spread the Contagion far and wide. The Infec-
“ tion now falls with collected Rage on the wretched Swains, and riots within
“ the Walls of our great Cities. It begins with scorching the Bowels ; Flushings
“ and a Difficulty of Breathing are the first Indications of the latent Flame. The
“ Tongue grows rough and swells. Their Mouths inflam’d by the strong beating
“ of the Veins open wide, and greedily receive the large Indraughts of tainted
“ Air. Beds and Coverings are loathed, they rest their Breasts upon the hard
“ Ground, nor can they thence derive any Coolness, but the Heat is communi-
“ cated to the Ground from their Bodies. Nor is there any Physician to attend
“ them : The cruel Calamity breaks out even upon them who administer Reme-
“ dies, and the Authors suffer by exercising their own Arts. The more nearly
“ and faithfully any one attends, the sooner he falls a Victim to his Cares. And
“ when now all Hope of Recovery is gone, and they see that the Disease must
“ end in Death ; they indulge themselves in all their Desires, nor regard the
“ Means of Relief ; for indeed nothing brings Relief. And banishing all Sense
“ of Shame, they lye promiscuously about the Fountains, Rivers, and capacious
“ Wells, nor is their Thirst extinguished but with Life itself. Here Numbers
“ oppress’d

Multi graves nequeunt consurgere inde, et immoriuntur ipsi aquis : tamen aliquis haurit et illas. Tædiaque invisi lecti sunt tanta miseris, prosiliunt : aut si vires prohibent consistere, devolvunt corpora in humum, que quisque fugiunt suos penates : sua domus videtur cuique funesta. Et quia causa latet, locus est notus in crimine. Adspiceres semianimes, dum valebant stare, errare viis notis ; alios flentes, jacentesque terræ ; versantesq; lassæ lumina supremo motu. Tenduntq; membra ad sidera pendentis cæli, exhalantes animam hic, illic, ubi mors deprenderat eos. Quid animi tunc fuit mihi ? Anquod debuit esse, ut odissem vitam, et cuperem esse pars meorum ? Quo cunque acies oculorum flexerat se, illic vulgus erat stratum, veluti cum putria poma cadunt motis ramis, glandesque agitata ilice. Vides e contra templa, sublimia longis gradibus ; Jupiter tenet illa. Quis non tulit irrita thura illis altaribus ? quoties conjux dum dicit verba precantia pro conjuge, genitor pro gnato, finivit animam in aris non exoratis, parsque thuris est reperta inconsumpta in manu ? quoties tauri admoti templis, dum sacerdos concipit vota,

*Inde graves multi nequeunt consurgere, & ipsis 570
Immoriuntur aquis : aliquis tamen haurit & illas.
Tantaque sunt miseris invisi tædia lecti ;
Prosiliunt ; aut, si prohibent consistere vires,
Corpora devolvunt in humum ; fugiuntque penates*

*Quisque suos : sua cuique domus funesta videtur. 574
Et quia causa latet, locus est in crimine notus.
Semianimes errare viis, dum stare valebant,
Aspiceres ; flentes alios, terræque jacentes ;
Lassæque versantes supremo lumina motu.*

*[Membraq; pendentis tendunt ad sidera cæli, 580
Hic, illic, ubi mors deprenderat exhalantes.]
Quid mihi tunc animi fuit ? an, quod debuit esse,*

Ut vitam odissem, & cuperem pars esse meorum ?

*Quo se cunque acies oculorum flexerat, illic
Vulgus erat stratum. Veluti cum putria motis 585
Poma cadunt ramis, agitataque ilice glandes.
Templa vides contra gradibus sublimia longis :
Jupiter illa tenet. Quis non altaribus illis
Irrita thura tulit ! quoties pro conjuge conjux,
Pro gnato genitor, dum verba precantia dicit, 590
Non exoratis animam finivit in aris,
Inque manu thuris pars inconsumpta reperta est !
Admoti quoties templis, dum vota sacerdos*

TRANSLATION.

“ oppress’d with the Disease, and unable to rise, die amidst the Waters, which
“ are still greedily drunk up. And so impatient the hapless Wretches grow
“ of their hated Beds, that they leap from them, and if they want Strength to
“ stand, roll their Bodies on the Ground. All fly their Dwellings, all regard their
“ Houses as fatal ; and because the Source of the Disaster is unknown, the Crime
“ is charged upon the Place. You might have seen them while yet they were
“ able to stand, talking *pale* and almost lifeless along the Streets, others lying
“ weeping upon the Ground, and rolling with languid Motion their expiring
“ Eyes ; (and stretch their *feeble* Limbs to the pendant Stars of Heaven, breathing
“ their last promiscuously, as Death chances to overtake them.) How melancholy
“ was then the Situation of my Mind ? Could I do other than hate Life, and wish
“ to share the Fate of my People ? Wherever I turn my Eyes, there I see my Peo-
“ ple lying dead in Heaps, like mellow Apples falling from their Boughs, or Acorns
“ from the shaken Oak. You see over against you a Temple, rais’d high on lofty
“ Steps. ’Tis sacred to Jupiter. How many offered up Incense in vain at these
“ Altars ? How often did the Husband while offering up Vows for his Wife, and
“ the Father for the Son, finish their Lives at the inexorable Shrine ; while Part
“ of the Incense was yet unconsum’d in their Hands ? How often did the Bulls
“ when brought to the Temples, while yet the Priest was pronouncing the Vows,
“ and

Concipit, & fundit purum inter cornua vinum,
 Haud expectato ceciderunt vulnere tauri! 595
 Ipse ego sacra Jovi pro me, patriaque, tribusque
 Cum facerem natis, mugitus victima diros
 Edidit: & subito collapsa sine ictibus ullis
 Exiguo tinxit subjectos sanguine cultros.

Fibra quoque ægra notas veri, monitusque Deo-
 rum 600

Perdiderat. Tristes penetrant ad viscera morbi.

Ante sacros vidi projecta cadavera postes:

Ante ipsas, quo mors foret invidiosior, aras.

Pars animam laqueo claudunt; mortisque timorem

Morte fugant: ultroque vocant venientia fata. 605

Corpora missa neci nullis de more feruntur

Funeribus: neque enim capiebant funera portæ.

Aut inhumata premunt terras: aut dantur in altos

Indotata rogos. Et jam reverentia nulla est: 609

Deque rogis pugnant; alienisque ignibus ardent.

Qui lacryment, desunt: indefletæque vagantur

Natorumque virumque animæ, juvenumque se-
 numque.

Nec locus in tumulos, nec sufficit arbor in ignes.

Attonitus tanto miserarum turbine rerum,

Jupiter ô, dixi, si te non falsa loquuntur 615

Dicta sub amplexus Æginæ Asopidos îsse:

et fundit purum vinum inter
 cornua, ceciderunt vulnere baud
 expectato. Ego ipse, cum face-
 rem sacra Jovi pro me, patria-
 que, tribusque natis, victima e-
 didit diros mugitus, subitoque
 collapsa sine ullis ictibus, tinxit
 subjectos cultros exiguo sangui-
 ne. Fibra quoque ægra perdidit
 notas veri, monitusque deo-
 rum: tristes morbi penetrant ad
 viscera. Vidi cadavera projec-
 ta ante sacros postes: ante ipsas
 aras, quo mors foret invidiosior.
 Pars claudunt animam laqueo,
 fugantque timorem mortis mor-
 te, vocantque ultro venientia
 fata. Corpora missa neci ferun-
 tur nullis funeribus de more, ne-
 que enim portæ capiebant fune-
 ra. Aut inhumata premunt
 terras, aut dantur indotata in
 altos rogos; et jam est nulla re-
 verentia, pugnantque de rogis,
 ardentque alienis ignibus. De-
 sunt qui lacryment: animæque
 natarum matrumque, juvenum-
 que senumque vagantur indefle-
 tæ. Nec locus sufficit in tumulos,
 nec arbor in ignes. Ego attonitus
 tanto turbine miserarum rerum,
 dixi, O Jupiter, si falsa dicta
 non loquuntur te îsse sub am-
 plexus Æginæ Asopidos,

TRANSLATION.

"and pour the sacred Wine between the Horns, fall without waiting for the
 "Wound? While even I was offering Sacrifice to Jupiter for myself, for my
 "Country, and my three Sons, the Victim uttered dismal Lowings, and falling
 "suddenly down, before it receiv'd any Strokes, tinged the Knives applied to
 "it with scanty Gore. The diseas'd Entrails too had lost all Marks of Truth,
 "and Presages of the Will of the Gods: The baneful Distemper penetrates to
 "the inmost Bowels. These Eyes have seen the Carcases lying in Heaps be-
 "fore the Gates of the Temples; nay, to throw a greater Odium on the Gods,
 "before the very Altars. Some strangle themselves, and banish by an imme-
 "diate Death the continual Apprehension of it, and voluntarily invite ap-
 "proaching Fate. The dead Bodies are not, according to Custom, accom-
 "pany'd with funeral Rites; for the City Gates cannot receive the Multitude;
 "but they either lie unburied on the Ground, or are thrown upon Piles with-
 "out the customary Honours. And now all Reverence and Distinction ceases;
 "they fight for the funeral Piles, and burn the Bodies in funeral Fires not their
 "own. Friends are wanting to mourn, and the Souls of Virgins and Matrons,
 "young and old, stroll about unlamented. Space sufficient cannot be found
 "for Graves, nor Trees to feed the Fires.
 "Astonished at such a tempestuous Flood of Miseries; O Jupiter, said I, if
 "Fame does not falsely report, that you went into the Embraces of Ægina, the
 "Daughter of Asopus; if you are not ashamed to own yourself my Father, either

nec, magne pater, pudet te esse parentem nostri; aut redde meos mihi, aut conde me quoque sepulchro. Ille dedit notam fulgore tonitruque secundo. Dixi, accipio, precorque ut ista sint felicia signa tuæ mentis: pigneror omen quod das mihi. Forte fuit juxta quercus de semine Dodonæo, rarissima patulis foliis, et sacra Jovi. Hic nos aspeximus formicas frugilegas longo agmine, gerentes grande onus exiguo ore, servantesque suum callem rugoso cortice. Dum miror numerum, dixi, optime pater, da tu mihi totidem cives, et reple inania mœnia. Alta quercus intremuit. deditque sonum ramis motis sine flamine. Membra horruerant mihi pavido timore, comæque stabant: tamen dedi oscula terræ roboribusq; nec fatebar me sperare, tamen sperabam: atque fovebam mea vota animo. Nox subit, et somnus occupat corpora exercita curis. Eadem quercus visa est mihi adesse ante oculos, et ferre totidem ramos, totidemque animalia suis ramis, tremiscereque parili motu: spargereq; agmen graniferum in subjectis arvis: quod visum est subito crescere, et videri majus majusque, ac tollere se humo, adfistereque recto trunco;

Nec te, magne pater, nostri pudet esse parentem; Aut mihi redde meos: aut me quoque conde sepulchro.

Ille notam fulgore dedit, tonitruque secundo.

Accipio, sintque ista precor felicia mentis 620

Signa tuæ, dixi: quod das mihi, pigneror, omen.

Fortè fuit juxta patulis rarissima ramis

Sacra Jovi quercus de semine Dodonæo.

His nos frugilegas aspeximus agmine longo

Grande onus exiguo formicas ore gerentes, 625

Rugosoque suum servantes cortice callem.

Dum numerum miror, Totidem, pater optime,

dixi,

Tu mihi da cives: & inania mœnia reple.

Intremuit, ramisque sonum sine flamine motis

Alta dedit quercus. Pavido mihi membra timore

Horruerant, stabantque comæ. Tamen oscula

terræ, 631

Roboribusque dedi: nec me sperare fatebar;

Sperabam tamen; atque animo mea vota fovebam.

Nox subit: & curis exercita corpora somnus 634

Occupat. Ante oculos eadem mihi quercus adesse,

Et ramos totidem, totidemque animalia ramis

Ferre suis visa est; parilique tremiscere motu:

Graniferumque agmen subjectis spargere in arvis.

Crescere quod subito, & majus majusque videri,

Ac se tollere humo; rectoque adfistere trunco: 640

T R A N S L A T I O N.

“ restore my lost Subjects, or bury me too in the *same* Grave. He gave a Signal
 “ by Lightning and auspicious Thunder. I expected the Omen, and said: May
 “ this be a happy Presage of your returning Favour; I take the Signal you now
 “ give as a propitious Pledge. Hard by there chanced to be an Oak sacred to
 “ Jove, of the Race of Dodona, whose Boughs spread but thinly from the
 “ Trunk. Here we beheld the frugal Ants in a long Train, bearing mighty
 “ Loads in their little Mouths, and pursuing their Tract in the wrinkled Bark
 “ While I stand wondering at their Number, *Almighty and* kindest Father, said
 “ I, give me Subjects numerous as these, and new furnish with Citizens my de-
 “ solate Walls. The towering Oak trembled, and it's Tops, tho' shook by no
 “ Winds, rustled. Shivering Horror shook my Limbs; my Hair stood an End
 “ I yet gave Kisses to the Earth and the Oak, and tho' I avowed not openly my
 “ Hope, still I did hope, and cherish'd *aspiring* Wishes in my Mind. Mean-
 “ time Night comes on, and Sleep creeps upon my Limbs weighed down with
 “ Anxiety. The same Oak seem'd present before my Eyes, and to spread out it's
 “ Boughs covered with the same numerous Swarms of Animals; to tremble with
 “ a like Motion. and scatter on the Fields underneath the Grain-gathering
 “ Troop; which suddenly were seen to grow, and encrease more and more in
 “ Bulk; and raise themselves from the Ground, and stand with Trunk erect

Et maciem, numerumque pedum, nigrumque colorem

Ponere; & humanam membris inducere formam.

Somnus abit. Damno vigilans mea visa; querorq;

In Superis opis esse nihil. At in ædibus ingens 644

Murmur erat: vocesq; hominum exaudire videbar,

Jam mihi desuetas. Dum suspicor has quoq; somni,

Ecce venit Telamon properus: foribusq; reclusis,

Speque, fideque pater, dixit, majora videbis.

Egredere. Egredior: qualesque in imagine somni,

Visus eram vidisse viros, ex ordine tales 650

Aspicio, agnoscoque. Adeunt; regemq; salutant.

Vota Jovi solvo, populisque recentibus urbem

Partior, & vacuos priscis cultoribus agros,

Myrmidonasque voco; nec origine nomina fraudo.

Corpora vidisti. Mores, quos ante gerebant, 655

Nunc quoque habent: parcumque genus, patienti-

que laborum,

Quæsitique tenax, & qui quæsitâ reservent.

Hi te ad bella pares annis, animisque sequentur,

Cum primum, qui te feliciter attulit, Eurus

(Eurus enim attulerat) fuerit mutatus in Austros.

XXVI. Talibus atque aliis longum sermonibus

illi 661

Implevere diem. Lucis pars ultima mensæ

Est data, nox somnis. Jubar aureus extulerat Sol:

Flabat adhuc Eurus; redituraque vela tenebat.

et ponere maciem numerumque pedum, nigrumq; colorem: et inducere humanam formam membris. Somnus abit; vigilans damno mea visa; querorque esse nihil opis in superis. At erat ingens murmur in ædibus, videbarque exaudire voces hominum jam desuetas mihi. Dum suspicor has quæque somni, ecce Telamon venit properus, foribusque reclusis, dixit, pater egredere, videbis majora speq; fideque. Egredior, qualesque viros eram visus vidisse in imagine somni, aspicio, agnoscoque tales ex ordine: adeunt, salutantque me regem. Solvo vota Jovi, partiorq; urbem recentibus populis, et agros vacuos priscis cultoribus; vocoque Myrmidonas, nec fraudo nomina origine. Vidisti corpora, habent nunc quoque mores quos gerebant ante: sunt enim genus parcumq; patientiq; laborum, tenaxque quæsitâ, et qui reservent quæsitâ. Hi pares annis animisque sequentur te ad bella, cum primum eurus qui feliciter te attulit, (enim eurus attulerat) fuerit mutatus in austros.

XXVI. Illi implere longum diem talibus atq; aliis sermonibus. Pars ultima lucis est data mensæ, nox somnis. Aureus sol extulerat jubar: eurus adhuc flabat, tenebatque vela reditura.

TRANSLATION.

"and throw off their Leanness, Number of Feet, and sable Hue, and cloath
"their Limbs in human Form. Sleep withdraws; waking, I condemn the vain
"Vision, and complain that there is no Relief in the Gods. Still I heard an
"encreasing Murmur in the Palace, and human Voices, to which I was now
"in a Manner become a Stranger, assail my Ears. While I suspect these too,
"an Impression left by my Dream, lo Telamon enters in Haste; and throw-
"ing open the Doors, Father, says he, come forward; you'll see a Wonder
"beyond Hope or Belief. I follow, and see and know those very Men, whom
"I had beheld in the Vision of my Sleep. They advance and salute me King.
"I offer up Vows to Jove, and divide the City, and depopulated Lands among
"my new Subjects, and call them Myrmidons, a name that preserves the Me-
"mory of their Original. You saw their Persons, and they still retain the
"Manners of their ancient Race; a frugal Generation, and patient of Toil,
"eager to encrease their Store, and who husband their Acquisitions with Care.
"These, alike in Years and Courage, will follow you to the War, soon as
"the East Wind, which happily brought you hither, (for an East Wind had
"brought them) shall change to the South."

XXVI. In Discourses, such as these, they pass'd the Day; the Evening was al-
lotted to Feasting, and Night to Sleep. The golden Sun had now shed his Beams;
but still the East Wind blew, nor would permit the Sails to return. The Sons of
Pallas

Sati Pallante conveniunt ad Cephalum, cui ætas erat grandior, Cephalus et simul creati Pallante conveniunt ad regem, sed altus sopor adhuc habebat regem.

Phocus Æacides excipit illos in limine, nam Telamon fraterq; legebant viros ad bella. Phocus ducit Cæcropidas in interius spatium, pulchrosque recessus: cum queis simul ipse resedit, aspicit Æoliden ferre manu jaculum factum ex ignota arbore, cujus cusps fuit aurea. Ille prius locutus pauca mediis sermonibus ait, sum studiosus nemorum, cædisq; ferinæ, tamen jamdudum dubito e qua sylva teneas hastile recisum. Certe, si esset fraxinus, foret fulva colore, si cornus, nodus inesset; ignoro unde sit, sed nostri oculi non viderunt jaculabile telum formosius isto. Alter e fratribus Actæis excipit, ex dixit, mirabere in isto usum majorem specie. Consequitur quodcumque petit, fortunaque non regit missum, et revolat cruentum nullo referente. Tum vero juvenis Nereius quærit omnia; cur sit datum, et unde, quis auctor tanti muneris. Ille refert quæ petit, sed silet quæ est pudori referre,

Ad Cephalum Pallante sati, cui grandior ætas; 665
Ad regem Cephalus, simul & Pallante creati
Conveniunt. Sed adhuc regem sopor altus habebat.

Excipit Æacides illos in limine Phocus:
Nam Telamon fraterque viros ad bella legebant.
Phocus in interius spatium pulchrosq; recessus 670
Cæcropidas ducit. Cum queis simul ipse resedit,
Aspicit Æoliden ignota ex arbore factum
Ferre manu jaculum, cujus fuit aurea cusps.
Pauca prius mediis sermonibus ille locutus,
Sum nemorum studiosus, ait, cædisque ferinæ: 675
Qua tamen è silva teneas hastile recisum,
Jamdudum dubito: certe, si fraxinus esset,
Fulva colore foret: si cornus, nodus inesset.
Unde sit ignoro: sed non formosius isto
Viderunt oculi telum jaculabile nostri. 680
Excipit Actæis è fratribus alter: & usum
Majorem specie mirabere, dixit, in isto.
Consequitur quodcumq; petit: Fortunaque missum

Non regit; & revolat nullo referente cruentum.
Tum verò juvenis Nereius omnia quærit; 685
Cur sit, & unde datum; quis tanti muneris auctor.
Quæ petit, ille refert; sed, quæ narrare pudori est,

TRANSLATION.

Pallas repair to Cephalus who was most in Years, and Cephalus was accompanied by them to the King. But as the King was not yet arisen from Sleep, Phocus, his Son, receives them at the Palace Gate; for Telamon and his Brother were mustering Forces for the War. Phocus conducts the Athenians to the inner Recesses of the Palace, finely adorned; and being set down with them, observ'd that the Grandson of Æolus had in his Hand a Dart made of Wood to him unknown, and pointed with Gold. After some promiscuous Conversation, "I am," says he, addicted to Groves, and the Hunter's Sport, yet have for some time been in doubt from what Tree that Javelin is cut. Sure were it of Ash, it must be of a brown Colour, if of Dog-Tree, it would be knotted. I can't guess whence it is, but my Eyes have not seen a more beautiful Weapon of its Kind than this." One of the Athenian Brothers rejoins: "You will admire in this Dart it's Usefulness, still greater than it's Beauty. Fortune guides not it's Aim, it always hits the Game, and, drench'd in Blood, returns spontaneous into the Hand that threw it." The Nereian Youth is then impatient to know all; he enquires whence and on what Account it was given, and who was the Author of a Present so valuable. Cephalus replies to all; but touch'd with conscious Shame, conceals the Occasion of his receiving it;

NOTES.

672. *Aspicit Æoliden.*] Cephalus is said to have been the Grand-Son of Æolus, and the Son of Deionius, King of Phocis.

685. *Juvenis Nereius.*] Phocus, the Son of Æacus by the Nymph Psamathe, the Daughter of Nereus.

Qua tulerit mercede, filet : tactusque dolore
 Conjugis amissæ, lacrymis ita fatur obortis :
 Hoc me, nate Dea, (quis possit credere ?) telum
 Flere facit, facietque diu ; si vivere nobis 691
 Fata diu dederint. Hoc me cum conjuge cara
 Perdidit. Hoc utinam caruissem munere semper !
 Procris erat (si forte magis pervenit ad aures
 Orithyia tuas) raptæ soror Orithyïæ. 695
 Si faciem moresque velis conferre duarum,
 Dignior ipsa rapi. Pater hanc mihi junxit Erech-
 theus :

Hanc mihi junxit Amor. Felix dicebar, eramque :
 (Non ita Diis visum est) ac nunc quoque forsitan
 essem.

Alter agebatur post pacta jugalia mensis : 700
 Cum me cornigeris tendentem retia cervis
 Vertice de summo semper florentis Hymetti
 Lutea mane vidit pulsus Aurora tenebris :
 Invitumque rapit. Liceat mihi vera referre,
 Pace Deæ ; quod sit roseo spectabilis ore, 705
 Quod teneat lucis, teneat confinia noctis ;
 Nectareis quod alatur aquis ; ego Procrin ama-
 bam :

Pectore Procris erat, Procris mihi semper in ore.
 Sacra tori, coitusque novos, thalamosque recentes,
 Primaque deserti referebam fœdera lecti. 710
 Mota Dea est : &, Siste tuas, ingrate, querelas,

qua mercede tulerit : tactusque dolore amissæ conjugis, ita fatur iacrymis obortis. Nate Dea, hoc telum (quis possit credere ?) facit me flere, facietque diu, si fata dederint nobis vivere diu. Hoc perdidit me cum cara conjuge, utinam semper caruissem hoc munere. Procris erat soror raptæ Orithyïæ (si forte Orythya magis pervenit ad tuas aures.) Si velis conferre faciem moresque duarum, ipsa erat dignior rapi. Pater Erechtheus junxit hanc mihi, amor junxit hanc mihi : dicebar, eramq; felix : non ita visum est dis, ac nunc quoque forsitan esseri beatus. Alter mensis agebatur post sacra jugalia, cum lutea aurora tenebris pulsus videt me mane tendentem retia cornigeris cervis de summo vertice Hymetti semper florentis, rapitque invitum. Liceat mihi referre vera pace deæ, quod sit spectabilis roseo ore, quod teneat confinia lucis, teneat confinia noctis, quod alatur Nectareis aquis, ego amabam Procrin. Procris erat pectore, Procris erat semper mihi in ore. Re referebam sacra tori, coitusque novos, thalamosque recentes, primaque fœdera deserti lecti. Dea est mota, et dixit, Ingrate, siste tuas querelas,

T R A N S L A T I O N.

and reflecting with Sorrow on the sad Fate of his Wife, thus delivers himself with a Flood of Tears. " This Dart, Goddess born, (can you believe it ?) this " Dart is the Cause of my Grief, and will long continue so, if the Fates have " assign'd me a long period of Life. This Dart destroyed me, and my dearest " Wife. Would to Heaven I had never enjoyed this fatal Present. Procris was " the Sister of Orithyia, ravish'd by a God (as peradventure the greater Fame of " Orithyia may have rather reached your Ears.) Tho' if you compare the Faces " and Manners of the two, she seem'd the more deserving of a Rape. Her Fa- " ther Erechtheus join'd her to me in Marriage : we were united too by all the " strictest Tyes of Love. I was accounted happy, and was so indeed ; and, had " it seem'd good to the Gods, might have been so still. It was now the second " Month after the nuptial Contract, when Safron-coloured Aurora, dispelling the " Darknes of the Morning, saw me as I was planting Nets for the horned Stags, " upon the high Tops of ever-flourishing Hymettus ; and carried me off, against my " Will. Let me relate the Truth, and without Offence to the Goddess : amiable as she " is with her rosy Mouth, tho' she possesses the Confines of Light and Darknes, " and is fed with the Juice of Nectar, yet I lov'd my Procris. Procris alone was in " my Thoughts, Procris ever in my Mouth. I alledged the sacred Tyes of Marriage, " our late Union, the nuptial Chambers, and my first and solemn Engagements " to the forsaken Fair. The Goddess was provok'd ; cease, says she, your Complaints, " ungrateful

*babe Procrin; quod si mea mens
est provida, vobis non habuisse,
irataque remisit me illi. Dum re-
deo, retractoque; mecum memorata
deæ, metus cepit esse, ne conjux
non bene servasset jura jugalia.
Faciesque, ætasque jubebant cre-
dere adulterium; mores prohibe-
bant credere. Sed tamen abfue-
ram, sed et hæc unde redibam e-
rat exemplum criminis, sed a-
mantes timemus cuncta. Studeo
quærere quo doleam, sollicita-
reque pudicam fidem donis. Au-
rora favet huic timori: immu-
tatque (videor sensisse) meam
figuram. In eo non cognoscendus
Palladius Athenas, ingredior
que domum. Domus ipsa carebat
culpa, dabatque casta signa, e-
ratque anxia domino raptō. Ad-
itu ad Erechthida vix per mille
dolos factō, ut vidi obstupui, pe-
neque reliqui meditata tenta-
menta fidei: male continui me,
quin faterer vera, male, quin
ferrem oscula, ut oportuit. Erat
tristis, sed tamen nulla potest esse
formosior illa tristi, calebatque
desiderio abrepti conjugis: tu
Phoece collige qualis decor fuerit
in illa, quam ipse dolor sic dece-
bat. Quid referam quoties pu-
dici mores repulerint nostra ten-
tamina? quoties dixerit, ego
servor uni,*

*Procrin habe, dixit. Quod si mea provida mens
est,
Non habuisse vobis. Meque illi irata remisit.
Dum redeo, mecumque Deæ memorata retracto,
Esse metus cœpit, ne jura jugalia conjux
Non bene servasset. Faciesque, ætasque jubebant
Credere adulterium: prohibebant credere mores.
Sed tamen abfueram: sed & hæc erat, unde re-
dibam,*

*Criminis exemplum: sed cuncta timemus aman-
tes.*

*Quærere, quo doleam, studeo; donisque pudicam
Sollicitare fidem. Favet huic Aurora timori:
Immutatque meam (videor sensisse) figuram.
Palladius in eo non cognoscendus Athenas:
Ingrediorque domum. Culpa domus ipsa carebat;
Castaque signa dabat: dominoque erat anxia raptō.
Vix aditu per mille dolos ad Erechthida factō;
Ut vidi, obstupui: meditataque pœne reliqui
Tentamenta fidei: malè me, quin vera faterer,
Continui; malè quin, ut oportuit, oscula ferrem.
Tristis erat: sed nulla tamen formosior illa
Esse potest tristi; desiderioque calebat
Conjugis abrepti. Tu collige, qualis in illa,
Phoece, decor fuerit; quam sic dolor ipse decebat.
Quid referam, quoties tentamina nostra pudici
Reppulerint mores? quoties, Ego, dixerit, uni*

TRANSLATION.

“ ungrateful Youth; go to your Procris: But if my Mind divines aright, fore
“ will you repent your unhappy Love: And thus in Anger sent me back.
“ While I return, and revolve within myself the Words of the Goddess; a
“ Jealousy began to arise, lest my Wife might have violated the nuptial Vow.
“ Her Beauty and Age alarm my Fears, but her spotless Morals forbid every
“ Suspicion. But I had been absent, and she, whom I had just left, was an
“ Example of a guilty Flame, but Love is always full of Fears and Jealousies.
“ I grow impatient to explore what must prove Matter of Grief to myself, and
“ to solicit with Gifts her blameless Chastity. Aurora cherishes these Fears:
“ And changes my Shape, as I seem'd then to perceive. I enter Athens,
“ the City of Pallas, in a Form unknown, and go to my own house. The
“ House itself was without Flame, and carried all the Marks of Chastity; full
“ of Concern for the Absence of it's Matter. When after a thousand Arti-
“ fices I had at length with great Difficulty found Access to the Daughter of
“ Erechtheus, as soon as I saw her I stood amaz'd, and well nigh quitted the
“ projected T'ryal of her Fidelity: Scarce could I refrain from owning the Truth,
“ scarce refrain from the wished Embrace. She was dejected; yet even in her
“ Grief beautiful beyond compare, and languished in Sorrow for the Loss of
“ her Husband. Judge, young Prince, what her Beauty must be, when even in
“ Tears she look'd thus lovely. What need I to repeat how often her Chastity
“ baffled all my Attempts? how often she told me, I am reserved for one
“ where-ever

Servor, ubicunque est : uni mea gaudia servo.
Cui non ista fide satis experientia sano
Magna foret ? non sum contentus ; & in mea
pugno

Vulnera ; dum census dare me pro nocte paciscor ;
Muneraque augendo tandem dubitare coegi. 740
Exclamo : Malè tectus ego en, malè pactus adul-
ter

Verus eram conjux : me, perfida, teste teneris.
Illa nihil : tacito tantum modo victa pudore
Insidiosa malo cum conjuge limina fugit :
Offensaque mei genus omne perosa virorum 745
Montibus errabat studiis operata Dianæ.
Tum mihi deserto violentior ignis ad ossa
Pervenit : orabam veniam ; peccasse fatebar,
Et potuisse datis simili succumbere culpæ
Me quoque muneribus ; si munera tanta darentur.
Hoc mihi confesso, læsum prius ulta pudorem, 751
Redditur, & dulces concorditer exigit annos.
Dat mihi præterea, tanquam se parva dedisset
Dona, canem munus : quem cum sua traderet illi
Cynthia, Currendo superabit, dixerat, omnes. 755
Dat simul & jaculum ; manibus quod (cernis) ha-
bemus.

XXVII. Muneris alterius quæ sit fortuna re-
quiris ?

Accipe. Mirandi novitate movebere facti.

ubicunque est, servo mea gau-
dia uni. Cui sano non ista ex-
perientia fidei foret satis mag-
na ? non sum contentus, et pug-
no in mea vulnera ; dum pa-
ciscor me dare census pro noc-
te, augendoque munera, tan-
dem coegi eam dubitare. Ex-
clamo, en ego male tectus, male
pactus adulter, eram verus con-
jux ; perfida teneris me teste Il-
la respondit nihil, tantummo-
do victa tacito pudore fugit
insidiosa limina cum malo con-
juge. perosaque omne genus vi-
rorum offensa mei, errabat mon-
tibus, operata studiis Dianæ.
Tum violentior ignis pervenit ad
ossa mihi deserto : orabam ve-
niam, et fatebar me peccasse,
et me quæque potuisse succumbere
simili culpæ datis muneribus ;
si tanta munera darentur. Red-
ditur mihi confesso hoc, prius ulta
læsum pudorem, et exigit con-
corditer dulces annos. Præterea,
tanquam dedisset se parva dona,
dat mihi canem munus : quem
cum sua Cynthia traderet illi,
dixerat superabit omnes currendo.
Dat simul et jaculum, quod
(cernis) habemus manibus.

XXVII. Requiris quæ sit
fortuna alterius muneris ? ac-
cipe. Movebere novitate mi-
randi facti.

TRANSLATION.

“ wherever he is : I keep my Joys for him alone ? Who in his Senses might not
“ have been satisfied with this Tryal of Fidelity ? But it contents not me ; I strive
“ to wound myself, while I promise vast Sums for one Night, and by encreasing the
“ Bribe, bring her at last to waver. Alas cried I : Lo I, the unhappy concealed,
“ the unhappy contracting Lover, am your real Husband : Perfidious Wretch, I
“ am myself a Witness of your Infidelity. She made no Reply, but overwhelmed
“ with silent Shame, flies the treacherous House, and her ensnaring Husband, and
“ for my Offence, hating the whole Race of Men, ranges the Mountains devoted
“ to the Exercises of Diana. Deserted thus, the Fire of Love more violent than
“ ever rag’d in my Bones ; I begg’d forgiveness, and own’d myself in Fault, and
“ that even I might have yielded to the Force of Presents, had Presents of so
“ great Value been offered. This Confession restored her to my Embraces, having
“ but too severely reveng’d by Absence the Assault upon her Modesty ; and we
“ passed our Years in the sweetest Harmony. Besides, as if it was but a small
“ Gift that she had given me herself, she presented me with a Dog, which her
“ own Diana had given her, and promis’d that he should surpass all others in
“ Running. She gave me a Dart too, the same that you see now in my Hands.
“ XXVII. Would you know the Fortune of the other present, the Dog ?
“ Hear then : You will be surprized at the Novelty of the wonderful Fact.

“ The

Laiades solverat carmina non intellecta ingenii priorum, et vates obscura jacebat præcipitata, immemor suarum ambagum. Scilicet alma Themis non linoquit talia inulta. Protinus altera pestis immittitur Aoniis Thebis, et multi rurigenæ suoque exitio, et exitio pecorum, pavere feram. Vicina juvenus venimus, et cinximus latos agros indagine. Illa velox superabat retia levi saltu, transibatque summa lina positarum plagarum. Copula detrahitur canibus, quos sequentes illa effugit, et ludit non segnius volucris alite. Et ipse magno consensu poscor meum Lælapa. Hoc erat nomen muneris. Jamdudum ipse pugnat exuere vincula sibi, tenditque collo ea morantia. Vix bene erat missus, nec jam poteramus scire ubi esset. Calidus pulvis habebat vestigia pedum, ipse erat ereptus oculis. Non hasta exit ocior illo, nec glandes excussæ contorto verberare, nec levis calamus ab arcu Gortyniaco. Apex medii collis imminet subjectis arvis: tollor eo, capioque spectacula novi cursus, quo fera visa est modo deprendi, modo subducere se ab ipso vulnere: nec callida fera fugit recto limite, vel in spatium, sed decipit ora sequentis:

Carmina Laiades non intellecta priorum
Solverat ingenii: & præcipitata jacebat 760
Immemor ambagum vates obscura suarum.
Scilicet alma Themis non talia linoquit inulta.
Protinus Aoniis immittitur altera Thebis
Pestis; & exitio multi pecorumque, suoque
Rurigenæ pavere feram. Vicina juvenus 765
Venimus; & latos indagine cinximus agros.
Illa levi velox superabat retia saltu:
Summaque transibat positarum lina plagarum.
Copula detrahitur canibus, quos illa sequentes
Effugit, & volucris non secius alite ludit. 770
Poscor & ipse meum consensu Lælapa magno:
Muneris hoc nomen. Jamdudum vincula pugnat
Exuere ipse sibi, colloque morantia tendit.
Vix bene missus erat; nec jam poteramus, ubi
esset,
Scire; pedum calidus vestigia pulvis habebat: 775
Ipse oculis ereptus erat. Non ocior illo
Hasta, nec excussæ contorto verberare glandes,
Nec Gortyniaco calamus levis exit ab arcu.
Collis apex medii subjectis imminet arvis:
Tollor eo, capioque novi spectacula cursus: 780
Quo modo deprendi, modo se subducere ab ipso
Vulnere visa fera est. Nec limite callida recto,
In spatiumque fugit; sed decipit ora sequentis:

T R A N S L A T I O N.

“ The Son of Laius had unfolded the mysterious Lines, impenetrable to the
“ Understandings of all who essay’d it before; and the dark Songster, precipitated
“ from a Rock, lay mindless of her Riddle. But impatient Themis suffers not
“ Crimes like these to escape due Vengeance. Instantly another Savage ravages
“ the Theban Plains; and flocks and Swains fall a Prey to the Rage of the de-
“ vouring Monster. The neighbouring Youth convene, and beset the ample
“ Fields with Toils. But with active Bound she eluded the Snare, and nimbly
“ overleap’d the high Barriers of the spreading Net. We then let loose our Dogs;
“ but she baffles their Pursuit, and outflies them, swift as a winged Bird. I am
“ then importun’d by all to slip my Lælaps, for that was the Name of *my Wife’s*
“ present. From the very first he struggles to break the hampering Bonds, and
“ violently strains them with his Neck. Scarce was he freed from the Chain,
“ when in a Moment he appears no more; the Prints of his Feet are seen in the
“ Dust; but himself is snatched from our Eyes. No Spear flies swifter than he,
“ nor Bullets toss’d from the whirling Sling, or light Arrow whizzing from a
“ Cretan Bow. A Hill, with towering Top, surveys the Plains around. Thither
“ I mount, to have a view of the unusual Chace. Now he seems to hold his Prey,
“ now the Monster starts from his very Bites; nor holds an even direct Course,
“ but eludes the Mouth of her Pursuer, and winds away in Rings, to break the
“ Force

Et redit in gyrum, ne sit suus impetus hosti.
Imminet hic, sequiturque parem: similisque tenenti

Non tenet, & vacuos exercet in aëra morsus. 785

Ad jaculi vertebar opem: quod dextera librat

Dum mea, dum digitos amentis indere tento,

Lumina deflexi: revocataque rursus eodem

Rettuleram, medio (mirum) duo marmora campo 790

Adspicio; fugere hoc, illud latrare putares.

Scilicet invictos ambos certamine cursus

Esse Deus voluit; si quis Deus adfuit illis.

XXVIII. Haëtenus: & tacuit. Jaculo quod crimen in ipso?

Phocus ait. Jaculi sic crimina reddidit ille. 795

Gaudia principium nostri sint, Phoce, doloris.

Illa prius referam. Juvat ô meminisse beati

Temporis, Æacida, quo primos ritè per annos

Conjuge eram felix; felix erat illa marito.

Mutua cura duos, & amor socialis habebat. 800

Nec Jovis illa meo thalamos præferret amori:

Nec me quæ caperet, non si Venus ipsa veniret,

Ulla erat. Equales urebant pectora flammæ.

Sole ferè radiis feriente cacumina primis,

Venatum in silvas juveniliter ire solebam: 805

Nec mecum famulos, nec equos, nec naribus acres

Ire canes, nec lina sequi nodosa sinebam.

et redit in gyrum, ne suus impetus sit hosti. Hic imminet, sequiturque parem, similisque tenenti, non tenet, et exercet vacuos morsus in aëra. Vertebat ad opem jaculi, quod dum mea dextera librat, dum tento indere digitos amentis, deflexi lumina, retuleramque rursus revocata eodem. (Mirum!) adspicio duo marmora medio campo; putares hoc fugere, illud latrare. Scilicet deus, si quis deus adfuit illis, voluit ambos esse invictos certamine cursus.

XXVIII. Haëtenus et tacuit.

Phocus ait, quod crimen est in ipso jaculo? Ille sic reddidit crimina jaculi. Phoce, sint gaudia principium nostri doloris, referam illa prius. O Æacida, juvat meminisse beati temporis quo per primos annos eram rite felix conjuge; illa erat felix marito. Mutua cura et socialis amor habebat duos. Nec illa præferret thalamos Jovis meo amori, nec erat ulla quæ caperet me, non si ipsa Venus veniret: æquales flammæ urebant pectora. Sole feriente cacumina montium primis fere radiis, solebam ire juveniliter in silvas, venatum. Nec sinebam famulos, nec equos, nec canes acres naribus ire mecum, nec nodosa lina sequi.

TRANSLATION.

Force of his Career. He darts upon her, and closely urges his Rival; at every Stretch he hopes his Prey, but still is baffled, and vainly chops the Air.

I then prepare to launch my Javelin; but while I brandish it for the Throw, and turn my Eyes to fit my Fingers to it's Thongs; looking back, with

Amazement I behold two marble Statues in the Middle of the Plain: One seems to fly, the other with Barking to pursue. Some God undoubtedly (if

you can suppose that any God here interposed) thus changed them, that both might remain unconquered in the Race."

XXVIII. Here he stopt. But, says Phocus, what is the crime you charge upon the Dart? When Cephalus thus resum'd his Tale. "Let me begin this

mournful Recital with past Joys; these, Phocus, will I first rehearse. O Son of Æacus, how I am pleased to reflect upon the happy Time, those first Years

of Marriage; when I was so compleatly blest in a Wife, nor she less blest in a Husband. Mutual Tendernefs and endearing Love link'd us both. Not Jove

himself had been preferr'd to my Embrace; nor could any Nymph, not Venus in all her Charms, have captivated my Heart. Our Breasts glow'd with an equal

Flame. It was my Custom, soon as the Sun's early Beams gilded the Mountain Tops, with youthful Fondness to repair to the Groves to hunt. Nor took I

any Servants with me, nor Horses, nor quick-scented Hounds, nor was I provided with knotted Nets. My Dart was instead of all; but when satiated with

Eram tutus jaculo. Sed cum dextera erat satiata ferina cædis; repetebam frigus, et umbras, et auram quæ balabat de gelidis vallibus. Aura lenis petebatur mihi in medio æstu: expectabam auram, illa erat requies labori. Solebam cantare (enim recorder) aurâ gratissima venias, juvesque me, intresque sinus nostros: utque facis, velis relevare æstus quibus urimur. Forsitan (sic mea fata trahebant m') addiderim plures blanditias; et sim solitus dicere, tu es magna voluptas mihi, tu reficisque fovesque me: tu facis ut amem sylvas, ut amem loca sola, isteque tuus spiritus semper captatur ab ore meo. Nescio quis præbuit deceptam aurem ambiguï vocibus, putansque nomen auræ tam sæpe vocatum esse nomen nymphæ, credit nympham amari mihi. Extemplo temerarius auctor ficti criminis adit Procrin, refertque audita, lingua susurra. Amor est res credula. Ut narratur sibi collapsa subito dolore cecidit, refectaque longo tempore, dixit se miseram, dixit se fati iniqui, questaque est de fide, et concita vano crimine, metuit quod est nihil, metuit nomen sine corpore, et infelix dolet, veluti de vera pellice. Tamen miserrima, sæpe dubitat, speratque falli;

Tutus eram jaculo. Sed cum satiata ferina
Dextera cædis erat; repetebam frigus, & umbras
Et, quæ de gelidis halabat vallibus, auram. 810
Aura petebatur medio mihi lenis in æstu:
Auram expectabam; requies erat illa labori.
Aura (recordor enim) venias, cantare solebam
Meque juves, intresque sinus, gratissima, nostros
Utq; facis, relevare velis, quibus urimur, æstus. 815
Forsitan addiderim (sic me mea fata trahebant)
Blanditias plures: &, Tu mihi magna voluptas,
Dicere sim solitus, tu me reficisque, fovesque:
Tu facis, ut silvas, ut amem loca sola; meoque
Spiritus iste tuus semper captatur ab ore. 820
Vocibus ambiguï deceptam præbuit aurem
Nescio quis; nomenque auræ tam sæpe vocatum
Esse putans Nymphæ, Nympham mihi credit
amari.

Criminis extemplò ficti temerarius index
Procrin adit; linguaque refert audita susurra. 825
Credula res amor est. Subito collapsa dolore,
Ut sibi narratur, cecidit: longoque resecta
Tempore, se miseram, se fati dixit iniqui:
Deque fide quæstæ est. Et crimine concita vano,
Quod nihil est, metuit; metuit sine corpore no-
men: 830

Et dolet infelix veluti de pellice vera.
Sæpe tamen dubitat, speratque miserrima falli;

T R A N S L A T I O N.

" Slaughter, I repair'd to the cool Shades, and refreshing Breeze, that breath'd
" from the deep Vallies. Fond I was of the cool Gale in the Noon-tide Heats;
" I expected it with Impatience, it was a Relief after my Fatigue. Come gentle
" Gale was I wont to sing, (for well I remember *the fatal Words*) come to my
" Relief; and grateful, enter my panting Bosom: Alas, as you are wont, those
" sultry Heats under which I faint. It chanc'd that I added (so my Fate push'd
" me on) soothing Blandishments; and come, would I say, *my Joy, my Pleasure;*
" you cherish and refresh me, you make me delight in Woods and pathless Haunts;
" that *balmy* Breath of yours is ever catch'd with Eagerness by my Mouth. *Some*
" *one*, I know not who, overheard; and misled by the ambiguous Words, fancying
" the Name (*Aura*) so often invok'd, to be that of a Nymph, imagin'd some
" Nymph had captivated my Heart. Instantly the rash Informer of this fictitious
" Crime, goes to Procris, and repeats to her the Sounds he had overheard. Love
" is easy of Belief; soon as she hears it, she faints away, and after a long Inter-
" val reviving; complains of her Misfortune, and cruel Fate, and charges me
" with Breach of Faith: Thus distracted by the Appearance of a groundless
" Crime, she dreads what indeed is nothing, the empty Shadow of a Name; and
" grieves as for a real Rival. Yet she often wavers in her Belief, and inconsolable,
" hopes she may be deceiv'd; nor will credit the Information, or charge her Hui-
" band

Indicioque fidem negat ; &, nisi viderit ipsa,
 Damnatura sui non est delicta mariti.
 Postera depulerant Auroræ lumina noctem ; 835
 Egredior, silvasque peto : victorque per herbas,
 Aura veni, dixi, nostroque medere labori.
 Et subito gemitus inter mea verba videbar
 Nescio quos audisse. Veni, tamen, optima, dixi.
 Fronde levem rursus strepitum faciente caduca, 840
 Sum ratus esse feram ; telumque volatile mihi.
 Procris erat ; medioque tenens in pectore vulnus,
 Hei mihi ! conclamat. Vox est ubi cognita fidæ
 Conjugis, ad vocem præceps amensque cucurri.
 Semianimem, & sparsas fœdantem sanguine ves-
 tes, 845
 Et sua (me miserum !) de vulnere dona trahen-
 tem

Invenio ; corpusque meo mihi charius ulnis
 Sontibus attollo, scissaque à pectore veste
 Vulnera sæva ligo ; conorque inhibere cruorem :
 Neu me morte sua sceleratum deserat oro. 850
 Viribus illa carens, & jam moribunda, coëgit
 Hæc se pauca loqui : per nostri fœdera lecti,
 Perque Deos supplex oro, superosque, meosque ;
 Per si quid merui de te bene ; perque manentem
 Nunc quoque, cum pereo, causam mihi mortis,
 amorem ; 855
 Ne thalamis Auram patiare innubere nostris.

negatque fidem indicio, et, nisi ipsa viderit, non est damnatura delicta sui mariti. Postera lumina auroræ depulerant noctem ; egredior, petoque silvas : victorque per herbas dixi, aura veni, medereque nostro labori ; et subito videbar audisse nescio quos gemitus inter mea verba, tamen dixi optima veni. Fronde caduca rursus faciente levem strepitum, sum ratus esse feram, mihi telum volatile. Erat Procris, tenensque vulnus in medio pectore, conclamat hei mihi ! ubi vox fidæ conjugis est cognita, cucurri præceps amensque ad vocem. Me miserum ! invenio semianimem, et fœdantem vestes sparsas sanguine, et trahentem sua dona de vulnere : attolloque ulnis sontibus corpus carius mihi meo, vesteque scissa a pectore, ligo sæva vulnura, conorque inhibere cruorem, oroque neu sua morte deserat me sceleratum. Illa carens viribus, et jam moribunda, coegit se loqui hæc pauca : oro supplex per fœdera nostri lecti, perque deos superosque meosque, per, si merui quid bene de te, perque amorem, causam mortis mihi, manentem nunc quoque cum pereo, ne patiare auram innubere nostris thalamis.

TRANSLATION.

" band with a Crime, unless she witnesses it herself. Returning Aurora had
 " chas'd away the Darkness of the Night : I sally out, make for the Woods,
 " and victorious in the Field : Come, gentle Gale, said I, and relieve my Pain ;
 " and suddenly, while I yet speak, mournful Groans strike my Ear. Yet again
 " I say, come delightful Gale. The falling Leaves again making a rustling
 " Noise, I fancied it some wild Beast, and launch'd my flying Spear. It was
 " Procris, and bearing the Wound in the Middle of her Breast, ah me ! she
 " cried. When knowing it to be the voice of my faithful Wife, headlong and
 " distracted I run to the Place. I find her expiring, staining her Cloaths with
 " streaming Blood, and, (O Woe unutterable) attempting to draw from the
 " Wound her own fatal Gift : I raise her Body in my guilty Arms, and
 " tearing the Breast of my Robe, bind up the cruel Wound, and endea-
 " vour to stop the Blood, and beg her to live, nor leave me thus under
 " the Stain of her Death. But Strength failing her, and now just expiring,
 " she could only force out with faltering Accent these few Words ; By all
 " the sacred Ties of the nuptial Bed I conjure you, by all the Gods both
 " of Heaven and Earth, by whatever made me once appear deserving,
 " and by that Love I bear you, the Cause of my Death, which even
 " now cleaves to me in my last Moments, suffer not Aura to share with you
 " the nuptial Bed. She said ; then at last I perceived, and made her sensible,

*Dixit, et cum denique et sensi
et docui esse errorem nominis;
sed quid juvabat docuisse? la-
bitur, et parvæ vires fugiunt
cum sanguine. Dumque potest
spectare aliquid, spectat me,
et exhalat infelicem animam
in me, nostroque in ore. Sed
videtur mori secura meliore
vultu. Heros lacrymans me-
morabat hæc illis flentibus: et
ecce Æacus ingreditur cum du-
plici prole, novoque milite, quem
Cephalus accipit cum fortibus
armis.*

*Dixit; & errorem tum denique nominis esse
Et sensi, & docui. Sed quid docuisse juvabat?
Labitur; & parvæ fugiunt cum sanguine vires.
Dumque aliquid spectare potest, me spectat; & in
me
Infelicem animam nostroque exhalat in ore.
Sed vultu meliore mori secura videtur.
Flentibus hæc lacrymans heros memorabat; &
ecce
Æacus ingreditur duplici cum prole, novoque
Milite; quem Cephalus cum fortibus accipit armis.*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

“ that it was *merely* the Error of a Name. But what did it avail me to convince
“ her of *the Mistake*? She sinks down, and her little remaining Strength va-
“ nishes with her *Loss of Blood*. Yet her *expiring* Eyes are immoveably fix’d
“ on me; and eas’d of her Fears, she seems to die with a contented Air, and
“ sigh’d her Soul into my Breast.” The weeping Hero, by this moving Rela-
tion, had melted them all into Tears; when lo Æacus enters with his two
Sons, and new-levied Soldiers, whom, well equipp’d with gallant Arms, he
puts under the Command of Cephalus.

N O T E S.

862 *Secura.*] That is, free from Anxiety, and the Uneasiness that must arise from the Apprehension of a Rival’s surviving her, and succeeding undisturb’d to his Affections. Hence he adds, *vultu meliore*, that she discover’d her Satisfaction and Tranquility in her Looks.

LIBER OCTAVUS.

I. **J**AM nitidum retegente diem, noctisque
fugante

Tempora Lucifero, cadit Eurus; & hu-
mida surgunt

Nubila. Dant placidi cursum redeuntibus Austri
Æacidis, Cephaloque; quibus feliciter acti
Ante expectatum portus tenuere petitos.

Interea Minos Lelegeia littora vastat;
Prætentamque sui vires Mavortis in urbe
Alcathœ, quam Nisus habet; cui splendidus of-
tro

Inter honoratos medio de vertice canos
Crinis inhærebat, magni fiducia regni.
Sexta resurgebant orientis cornua Phœbes;
Et pendebat adhuc belli Fortuna; diuque
Inter utrumque volat dubiis Victoria pennis.
Regia turris erat vocalibus addita muris;

O R D O.

I. *Lucifero jam retegente ni-
tidum diem, fuganteque tempo-
ra noctis, eurus cadit; et humi-
da nubila surgunt. Placidi aus-
tri dant cursum Æacidis Ce-
phaloque redeuntibus, quibus
austris illi feliciter acti, tenuere
petitos portus ante expectatum
tempus. Interea Minos vastat
Lelegeia littora, prætentatque
vires sui Mavortis in urbe Al-
cathœ, quam Nisus habet; cui
crinis splendidus ostro, fiducia
magni regni, inhærebat de me-
dio vertice, inter honoratos ca-
pillos canos. Sexta cornua ori-
entis Phœbes resurgebant, et
fortuna belli adhuc pendebat;
victoriaque diu volat inter
utrumque dubiis pennis. Tur-
ris regia erat addita vocali-
bus muris,*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

I. **A**ND now the Morning-Star ushering in the bright Day, and dispel-
ling the sable Shades of Night, the East Wind falls, and humid
Clouds arise. The kindly South Winds favour the Return of Ce-
phalus, and the Sons of Æacus, and urging their Course bear them
sooner than expected to the intended Port. Mean time Minos lays Waste the
Lelegeian Coasts; and previously tries the Strength of his Arms against the
City of Alcathous where Nisus reigns; among whose honoured hoary Hairs,
a purple Lock hangs down from the middle of his Head, the Strength and
Fortune of his Kingdom.

Revolving Phœbe was now the sixth Time filling her silver Horns, and still the
Fortune of the War was in Suspence: Victory, doubtful which Side to take, long
hovers between both with expanded Wings. There was a lofty Tower rising from

N O T E S.

Ovid, from the story of *Cephalus*, passes to
that of *Nisus* and *Sylla*. For *Minos* finding
that he could obtain no Succours from *Æacus*,
proceeds directly against *Athens*, and beginning
with the adjoining Cities, lays first Siege
to *Megara* or *Nisa*, of which *Nisus* was King.
We are told, that Prince's Destiny depended
on a red Hair he had on his Head; and that
Sylla, being in Love with *Minos*, cut it out,
and made a Present of it to her Gallant. This

Adventure is partly true; for, according to
Pausanias, that Princess held Correspondence
with *Minos* during the Siege, gave him Intel-
ligence of the most secret Resolutions of the
Council, and at last gave him Admission into
the Town by the Keys, which she took while
her Father was asleep, and which *Ovid* pro-
bably intended by the Symbol of the fatal
Hair.

*in quibus proles Latoia fertur
deposuisse auratam lyram : so-
nus ejus inhæsit saxo. Filia
Nisi est sæpe solita ascendere
illuc, et petere resonantia saxa
exiguo lapillo, tum cum esset
pax. Bello quoque, solebat sæpe
spectare ex illa certamina rigidi
Martis. Jamque, mora belli,
norat quoque nomina procerum,
armaque, equosque, habitusque,
Cydoneasque pharetras. Nove-
rat ante alios faciem Europæi
ducis, etiam plus quam est sat
nosse. Hac judice, Minos, seu
abdiderat caput casside cristata
pennis, erat formosus in galea :
seu sumpserat clypeum fulgentem
auro, decebat sumpsisse clype-
um. Seu torserat lenta bastilia
adductis lacertis, virgo lauda-
bat artem junctam cum viribus.
Seu sinuaverat patulos arcus
calamo imposito, jurabat Phœ-
bum stare sic sumtis sagittis.
Cum vero nudaverat faciem
dempto ære ; purpureusque pre-
mebat terga albi equi insignia
pictis stratis, regebatque spu-
mantia ora ; Niseia virgo vix
erat sua, vix erat compos sanæ
mentis. Vocabat jaculum quod
ille tangeret felix, frænaque
quæ manu tangeret felicia.*

*In quibus auratam proles Latoia fertur
Deposuisse lyram : saxo sonus ejus inhæsit.
Sæpe illuc solita est ascendere filia Nisi,
Et petere exiguo resonantia saxa lapillo ;
Tum cum pax esset. Bellum quoque sæpe solebat
Spectare, eque illa rigidi certamina Martis.
Jamque mora belli procerum quoque nomina no-
rat,
Armaque, equosque, habitusque, Cydoneasque
pharetras.
Noverat ante alios faciem ducis Europæi ;
Plus etiam quam nosse sat est. Hac judice Minos,
Seu caput abdiderat cristata casside pennis,
In galea formosus erat ; seu sumpserat auro
Fulgentem clypeum, clypeum sumsisse decebat.
Torserat adductis hastilia lenta lacertis ;
Laudabat virgo junctam cum viribus artem.
Imposito patulos calamo sinuaverat arcus :
Sic Phœbum sumtis jurabat stare sagittis.
Cum verò faciem dempto nudaverat ære,
Purpureusque albi stratis insignia pictis
Terga premebat equi, spumantiaque ora regebat ;
Vix sua, vix sanæ virgo Niseia compos
Mentis erat. Felix jaculum, quod tangeret ille,
Quæque manu premeret, felicia fræna vocabat.*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

the vocal Walls, on which the Son of Latona is said to have laid his golden Harp, whose Sound was thence communicated to the Stones. The Daughter of Nifus was frequently wont in Times of Peace to mount thither, and with a small Pebble strike the resounding Walls. In War too she was often wont to behold thence the Contests of rigid Mars. And now by the long Continuance of the War, she was become acquainted with the Names of the Chiefs, their Arms, Horses, warlike Dresses, and the Cydonean Quivers. But, above all the rest, she mark'd the Face and Mien of the Son of Europa, even more than was consistent with her Repose. In her Judgment, Minos, whether he covered his Head with a Helmet crested with waving Plumes, look'd graceful in a Helmet : or if he bore on his Arm a Shield gleaming with burnish'd Gold, he was still amiable with the Shield. Did he with nervous Arm launch the trembling Dart, the admiring Nymph commended his Strength and Skill. If applying an Arrow, he bends the circling Bow, she fancies that thus Phœbus must look, when armed with his pointed Reeds. But when putting off the brazen Helmet, he discovers his lovely Face, and array'd in Purple mounts a Snow-white Steed richly caparison'd in Flowers of Gold, and guides with steady Rein his foaming Mouth, then indeed the Niseian Maid is no longer Mistress of herself, nor can controul her frantick Mind. Happy, says she, is the Dart which he touches, happy the Reins which are press'd by his Hand.

N O T E S.

23 *Europæi Ducis.*] Minos, the Son of Jupiter and Europa,

Impetus est illi, (liceat modo) ferre per agmen
Virgineos hostile gradus : est impetus illi,
Turribus è summis in Gnoſſia mittere corpus 40
Caſtra ; vel æratas hoſti recludere portas :
Vel ſi quid Minos aliud velit. Utque ſedebat
Candida Dictæi ſpectans tentoria regis :
Læter ait, doleamne geri lacrymabile bellum,
In dubio eſt. Doleo quod Minos hoſtis amanti
eſt.

Sed niſi bella forent, numquid mihi cognitus eſſet ?
Me tamen accepta poterat deponere bellum
Obſide ; me comitem, me pacis pignus habere.
Si, quæ te peperit, talis, pulcherrime rerum,
Qualis eſ ipſe, fuit, merito Deus arſit in illa. 50
O ego ter felix, ſi pennis lapſa per auras
Gnoſſiaci poſſem caſtris inſiſtere regis :
Faſſaque me, flammæque meas, qua dote, roga-
rem,

Vellet emi ! tantum patrias ne poſceret arces.
Nam pereant potius ſperata cubilia, quam ſim 55
Proditione potens. Quamvis ſæpe utile vinci
Victoris placidi fecit clementia multis.
Juſta gerit certè pro nato bella peremto :
In cauſaque valet, cauſamque tuentibus armis.
Ut puto, vincemur. Qui ſi manet exitus urbem,
Cur ſuus hæc illi reſerabit mœnia Mavors, 61
Et non noſter amor ? melius ſine cæde, moraque,

*Eſt impetus illi (modo liceat) ferre virgineos gradus per hoſtile agmen : eſt impetus illi mittere corpus è ſummis turribus in Gnoſſia caſtra ; vel recludere æratas portas hoſti, vel ſi Minos velit quid aliud, facere id. Utque ſedebat ſpectans candida tentoria Dictæi regis : ait, eſt in dubio, læter doleamne bellum lacrymabile geri. Doleo quod Minos eſt hoſtis amanti. Sed niſi bella forent, numquid eſſet cognitus mihi ? tamen poterat deponere bellum, me accepta obſide : poterat habere me comitem, me pignus pacis. Si, o pulcherrime rerum, quæ genuit te fuit talis qualis ipſe eſ ; deus merito arſit in illa. O ter felix ego, ſi lapſa per auras pennis, poſſem inſiſtere caſtris Gnoſſiaci regis, faſſaque me, meaſque flammæ, rogarem qua dote vellet emi ! tantum ne poſceret patrias arces, Nam ſperata cubilia potius pereant quam ſim potens proditi-
tione. Quamvis clementia placidi victoris, ſæpe fecit utile multis vinci. Certe facit juſta bella pro nato perempto : valetque in cauſa, armis que tuentibus cauſam. Ut puto vincemur : qui exitus ſi manet urbem, cur ſuus Mavors reſerabit illi hæc mœnia, et non noſter amor ? poterit melius ſuperare ſine cæde moraque,*

TRANSLATION.

She is ſtrongly impell'd (were it poſſible) to direct her virgin Steps through the hoſtile Battalions, or launch her Body from the Top of the Tower into the Gnoſſian Camp, to open the brazen Gates to the Enemy, or do whatever elſe Minos might require. And as ſhe ſat with her Eyes fixed on the ſnowy Tents of the Dictæan King, “ I am uncertain, ſays ſhe, whether I ought to joy or lament for this mournful War carried on *againſt my Country*. I lament that Minos is an Enemy to her that loves him ; and yet but for this War, ſhould I have ever known him ? Perhaps if I am offered as a Hoſtage he may ceaſe Hoſtilities, and receive me as a Companion and the Pledge of Peace. If ſhe who bore thee, lovelieſt of Men, was charming as thou art, what Wonder that ſhe fir'd the Soul of a God : O thrice happy I, if gliding through the Air on Wings, I could reſt in the Tent of the Gnoſſian King, and owning my Quality and Flame, ask with what Dowry he might be won ! if only he ask'd me not to betray my Father's Towers. For periſh all the hop'd-for Joys, and nuptial Bed, e'er I ſeek to prevail by a baſe Attempt of Treason. Tho' often the Clemency of a mild Conqueror has made it a Bleſſing to many, to fall under his Sway. He certainly proſecutes a juſt War for the Murder of his Son, and is powerful in a righteous Cauſe, and in Arms to defend his Cauſe. We ſhall be vanquiſh'd, I doubt not. Which Fate, if it avails the City, why ſhould his Arms lay open to him theſe walls, and not my Love ? Better it will be that he conquer
“ without

impensaque sui cruoris. Quam metuo certe Minos ne quis imprudens vulneret tua pectora ! quis enim est tam dirus, ut nisi nescius audeat dirigere hastam immitem in te ? Coepta placent, et sententia stat tradere patriam dotalem mecum, imponereque finem bello. Verum parum est velle. Custodia servat aditus, genitorque tenet claustra portarum : ego infelix timeo hunc solum : ille solus moratur mea vota. Dii facerent forem sine patre ! profecto quisque fit deus sibi. Fortuna repugnat ignavis precibus. Altera succensa tanto cupidine, gauderet jamdudum perdere quodcunque obstaret amori. Et cur ulla foret fortior me ? ausim ire per ignes, per gladios : tamen in hoc, neque est opus ullis ignibus aut gladiis. Opus est mihi paterno crine. Illa est pretiosior mihi auro : illa purpura est factura me beatam, potentemque mei voti. Nox, maxima nutrix curarum, intervenit illi dicenti talia ; audaciaque crevit tenebris. Prima quies aderat ; qua somnus habet pectora fessa curis diurnis. Taciturna intrat paternos thalamos ; et, heu facinus ! nata spoliatur

Impensaque sui poterit superare cruoris. Quam metuo certè, ne quis tua pectora, Minos, Vulneret imprudens ! quis enim tam dirus ut in te Dirigere immitem, nisi nescius, audeat hastam ? Coepta placent, & stat sententia tradere mecum Dotalem patriam ; finemque imponere bello. Verum velle parum est. Aditus custodia servat ; Claustraque portarum genitor tenet. Hunc ego solum

Infelix timeo ; solus mea vota moratur. Dii facerent, sine patre forem ! sibi quisque profecto Fit Deus. Ignavis precibus Fortuna repugnat. Altera jamdudum succensa Cupidine tanto Perdere gauderet, quodcunque obstaret amori. Et cur ulla foret me fortior ? ire per ignes, Per gladios ausim. Neque in hoc tamen ignibus ullis, Aut gladiis opus est : opus est mihi crine paterno. Illa mihi est auro pretiosior, illa beatam Purpura me, votique mei factura potentem. Talia dicenti, curarum maxima nutrix, Nox intervenit ; tenebrisque audacia crevit : Prima quies aderat, qua curis fessa diurnis Pectora somnus habet. Thalamos taciturna paternos Intrat ; & (heu facinus !) fatali nata parentem

T R A N S L A T I O N.

“ without Slaughter, a tedious Siege, and Expence of Blood. O Minos, how I
 “ tremble with anxious Fear, lest some unwary Hand should wound thy Breast !
 “ for what Soul so hardened, as knowingly to raise the merciless Spear against
 “ thee ? I like the Design, and now am fix’d in my Purpose to give up my
 “ Country with myself as a Dowry, and to put an End to the War. But the
 “ bare resolving upon this will do little. All the Approaches are defended by
 “ Guards. The Gates are secured, and my Father has the Keys. Alas ! I fear
 “ only him ; he alone obstructs my Wishes. O ye Gods, were I without a Fa-
 “ ther ! But why do I address the Gods ? Every one that nobly dares, is a God
 “ to himself. Fortune is an Enemy to weak unavailing Prayers. Another, in-
 “ flam’d by a Passion like mine, would long e’er now with Joy have born down
 “ every Obstacle that opposed her Love. And why should any one be more da-
 “ ring than myself ? I could boldly force my Way thro’ Flames and armed Hosts.
 “ Yet here I have neither Flames nor armed Hosts to encounter. All I want is
 “ my Father’s Lock. That purple Lock is to me more precious than Gold ;
 “ that will make me happy, and Mistress of my Wish.” While yet she is re-
 volving these Things in her Mind, Night, the great Nurse of Care, draws on
 apace, and Boldness grows upon her in the Dark. It was now the Hour when
 the first Sleep steals in downy Slumbers upon the Breasts of Mortals, o’ercharg’d
 with the Fatigues of the Day. She enters softly her Father’s Chamber : and (oh
 Theft accursed) the Daughter robs her Parent of his fatal Lock ; and, possess’d of

N O T E S.

85. *Fatali crine.*] The fatal Hair ; i. e. the Lock upon which the Fate of the City depended.
 155. *Circum*

Crine suum spoliat; prædaque potita nefanda
 Fert secum spoliolum iceleris; progressaque porta
 Per medios hostes (meritis fiducia tanta est)
 Fervenit ad regem, quem sic affata paventem:
 Sualit amor facinus. Proles ego regia Nisi, 90
 Scylla, tibi trado patriosque meosque Penates:
 Præmia nulla peto, nisi te. Cape pignus amoris,
 Purpureum crinem. Nec me nunc tradere cri-
 nem,

Sed patrium tibi crede caput. Scelerataque dextra
 Munera porrexit. Minos porrecta refugit: 95
 Turbatulque novi respondit imagine facti:
 Dii te submoveant, ô nostri infamia sæcli,
 Orbe suo: tellusque tibi pontusque negentur.
 Certè ego non patiar Jovis incunabula Creten,
 Quæ meus est orbis, tantum contingere mon-
 strum.

Dixit: &, ut leges captis justissimus auctor
 Hostibus imposuit, classis retinacula solvi
 Jussit; & æreas impelli remige puppes.
 Scylla, freto postquam deductas nare carinas,
 Nec præstare ducem sceleris sibi præmia vidit, 105
 Consumtis precibus violentam tranxit in iram:
 Intendensque manus, passis furibunda capillis,
 Quo fugis, exclamat, meritorum auctore relicta,
 O patriæ prælate meæ, prælate parenti?

suum parentem fatali crine: pe-
 titaq; nefanda præda, fert spo-
 lium iceleris secum: progressaq;
 porta, pervenit per medios hostes
 ad regem, tanta fiducia est meri-
 tis: quem regem paventem, ad-
 fata est sic. Amor suavit facinus.
 Ego sum Scylla regia proles Ni-
 si, trado tibi patriosque meosque
 penates. Peto nulla præmia nisi
 te. Cape purpureum crinem pig-
 nus amoris: nec crede me nunc
 tradere tantum crinem tibi, sed
 patrium caput, porrexitq; scele-
 rata munera dextra. Minos re-
 fugit porrecta munera; turba-
 tulque imagine novi facti, re-
 spndit: Dii submoveant te orbe
 suo, o infamia nostri sæcli, tel-
 lusque pontusque negentur tibi.
 Certè (aixit) ego non patiar
 tantum monstrum contingere
 Creten incunabula Jovis, quæ
 est meus orbis. Et auctor justissi-
 mus, ut imposuit leges captis hos-
 tibus, jussit retinacula classis sol-
 vi, et æreas puppes impelli re-
 mige. Scylla postquam vidit ca-
 rinas deductas nare freto, nec
 ducem præstare sibi præmia sce-
 leris, precibus consumtis, tranxit
 in violentam iram: intendensq;
 manus, furibunda sparsis capil-
 lis, exclamat: Quo fugis, o præ-
 late meæ patriæ, prælate pa-
 renti, auctore tantorum meritorum relicta?

TRANSLATION.

the sacrilegious Prize, carries off with her the Spoil of her Impiety; and issuing
 out by one of the Gates, advances thro' the Heart of the Enemy to the Monarch's
 Tent, (such is her Confidence in the Merit of her Deed) whom, full of Amaze-
 ment. she thus addresses: "Love urg'd me to the Deed. I am Scylla, the royal
 "Issue of Nisus; I surrender into your Hands my Country and my Father's Pa-
 "lace, nor ask any Reward but yourself. Take this purple Lock as a Pledge of
 "my Love; nor imagine that you receive only a Lock of Hair, but my Father's
 "Head." She then made him an Offer of the impious Present, but Minos re-
 fus'd her Gift, and shock'd at the Thought of so uncommon a Crime, Wretch!
 "(says he) thou Scandal and Reproach of the Age, may the Gods banish thee
 "the Universe, may neither Earth nor Water afford thee a Place of Rest. Sure
 "I will never suffer such a Monster once to set Foot in Crete, the Birth-Place of
 "Jove, and my Kingdom." Having then, like a just Conqueror, imposed easy
 Conditions on the Vanquished, he order'd the Cables to be loosed, and the Fleet to
 be urg'd on by the Oars. When she saw the launched Ships skim the Main, and
 that the Prince gave her not the *expected* Reward of her Baseness, having in vain
 essay'd the Force of Prayers, she falls into a violent Rage. And wringing her
 Hands, her Hair dishevelled, wild and furious with Despair: "Whither dost
 "thou fly, cries she, leaving behind thee the Author of thy Success, thou whom
 "I have preferred to my Country, preferred to my Father? Whither dost thou
 "fly,

quo fugis immitis? *cujus victoria est nostrum et scelus, et meritum. Nec data munera movere te, nec noster amor movit te, nec quod omnis mea spes est congesta in te unum? nam deserta, quo revertar? in patriam? jacet superata. Sed finge eam manere: clausa est mihi, mea prodicione. Adora patris? quæ donavi tibi. Cives odere me merentem odium eorum: Finitimi metuunt exemplum. Obstruximus orbem terrarum, ut Crete sola pateret n. bis. Sic prohibes me hac quoque, sic ingrate relinquis nos? Europa non erat genitrix tibi, sed inhospita Syrtis, Armeniæve tigres, Charybdisve agitata austro. Nec tu es natus Jove: nec tua mater est ducta imagine tauri. Ea fabula vestri generis est falsa. Taurus qui progenit te, et ferus fuit, et captus amore nullius juvenæ. Pater Nise, exige pœnas; mœnia, modo prodita, gaudete nostris malis: nam fateor merui, et sum digna perire. Tamen aliquis ex illis quos ego impia læsi perimat me. Cur tu qui vicisti nostro crimine insequeris illud crimen? hoc scelus patriæque patrique, sit officium tibi. Illa adultera est vere digna te conjuge, quæ decepit torum taurum ligno,*

Quo fugis, immitis? *cujus victoria nostrum 110*
Et scelus & meritum est. Nec te data munera,
nec te

Noster movit amor; nec quod spes omnis in
unum

Te mea congesta est? nam quo deserta revertar?
In patriam? superata jacet. Sed finge manere:
Prodione mea clausa est mihi. Patris ad ora? 115

Quæ tibi donavi. Cives odere merentem:

Finitimi exemplum metuunt. Obstruximus orbem

Terrarum nobis, ut Crete sola pateret.

Hac quoque sic prohibes? sic nos, ingrate, relin-
quis? 119

Non genitrix Europa tibi, sed inhospita Syrtis,
Armeniæve tigres, Austrove agitata Charybdis.

Nec Jove tu natus: nec mater imagine tauri

Ducta tua est. Generis falsa est ea fabula vestri.

Et ferus, & captus nullius amore juvenæ,

Qui te progenit, taurus fuit. Exige pœnas, 125

Nile pater. Gaudete malis modo prodita nostris

Mœnia: nam fateor, merui; & sum digna perire.

Me tamen ex illis aliquis, quos impia læsi,

Me perimat. Cur, qui vicisti crimine nostro,

Insequeris crimen? scelus hoc patriæq; patriq; 130

Officium tibi sit. Te verè conjuge digna est,

Quæ torvum ligno decepit adultera taurum;

TRANSLATION.

“ fly, barbarous Man? whose Victory is both my Crime and Merit. Can nei-
“ ther my Presents, nor my ardent Love, and Hopes fix’d on thee alone, move
“ thee to Compassion? For whither, thus abandoned, shall I repair? To my
“ Country? It is subdu’d, and rendered desolate by the Calamities of War. But
“ grant it remained: my Treason hath shut its Gates against me. Shall I return
“ to my Father? whom I have *basely* betray’d to you. My *native* Citizens de-
“ servedly hate me. Neighbouring Nations dread the Example. I have shut up
“ against me all other Regions of the Earth, that Crete alone might be open to
“ receive me. And do you forbid me this too? Do you thus abandon me, un-
“ grateful Man? Sure Europa never gave thee Birth, but inhospitable Syrtis, some
“ ravenous Tygres, or Charybdis agitated by the violent South Winds. Thou
“ art no Son of Jupiter, nor was thy Mother deceiv’d by the *assum’d* Figure of a
“ Bull. That Story of thy Birth is false. A wild outrageous Bull, charm’d with
“ the Love of no Heifer, begot thee. Behold, O Father Nisus, Vengeance over-
“ take me. And ye Bulwarks, lately betray’d, exult and triumph in my Woes:
“ ’Tis, I own, the Fate I deserve, I merit to perish. But let me rather fall by
“ some one of those whom I have so cruelly injur’d. Why should’st thou pursue
“ a Crime to which thou owest thy Success? Tho’ Treason to my Father and
“ Country, it was the highest Merit to you. She indeed deserved such a Hus-
“ band, who within a wooden Heifer courted a low’ring Bull, and bore in her
“ Womb

Disfortemque utero foetum tulit. Ecquid ad aures
 Perveniunt mea dicta tuas? an inania venti
 Verba ferunt, idemque tuas, ingrate, carinas? 135
 Jam jam Pasiphaëa non est mirabile taurum
 Præposuisse tibi: tu plus feritatis habebas.

Me miseram! properare juvat: divulsæque remis
 Unda sonat. Mecum simul ah mea terra recedit.
 Nil agis, ô frustra meritorum oblite meorum. 140
 Insequar invitum: puppimque amplexa recurvam
 Per freta longa trahar. Vix dixerat, insilit undas:
 Consequiturque rates, faciente Cupidine vires.

Gnossiacæ hæret comes: invidiosa carinæ.
 Quam pater ut vidit (nam jam pendebat in auras,
 Et modo factus erat fulvis Halyæëtos alis) 146
 Ibat, ut hærentem rostro laniaret adunco.

Illa metu puppim dimittit: at aura cadentem
 Sustinuisse levis, ne tangeret æquora, visa est.
 Pluma fuit. Plumis in avem mutata vocatur 150
 Ciris: & à tonso est hoc nomen adempta capillo.

II. Vota Jovi Minos taurorum corpora centum
 Solvit, ut egressus ratibus Curetida terram
 Contigit; & spoliis decorata est regia fixis.
 Creverat opprobrium generis: foedumque patebat

tulitque foetum distortem utero.
 Ecquid mea dicta perveniunt ad
 tuas aures? an venti ferunt ina-
 nia verba; idemque ferunt tuas
 carinas, ingrate? jam jam non est
 mirabile Pasiphaëa præposuisse
 taurum tibi: tu habebas plus fe-
 ritatis. Me miseram! juvat pro-
 perare: undaq; divulsa remis so-
 nat. Ah mea terra recedit simul
 mecum. Agis nil, ô frustra oblite
 meorum meritorum. Insequar
 invitum: amplexaque recurvam
 puppim, trahar per longa freta.
 Vix dixerat; insilit undas, con-
 sequiturq; rates, cupidine faci-
 ente vires, hæretq; comes invi-
 diosa Gnossiacæ carinæ. Quam
 ut pater vidit (nam jam pende-
 bat in auras, et erat modo fac-
 tus Halyæëtos fulvis alis,) ibat,
 ut laniaret adunco rostro illam
 hærentem. Illa dimittit puppim
 metu: at aura levis visa est sus-
 tinuisse cadentem, ne tangeret
 æquora. Fuit pluma: mutata
 plumis in avem vocatur Ciris,
 et adempta est hoc nomen a tonso
 capillo.

2. Minos, ut egressus ratibus
 contigit terram Curetida, solvit
 corpora centum taurorum vota

Jovi; et regia est decorata spoliis fixis. Opprobrium generis creverat: foedumq; adulterium matris patebat

TRANSLATION.

"Womb an unshapely Birth. Do these my Complaints reach thy Ears, or do
 "the Winds bear away my unavailing Words, and alike urge forward thy Fleet,
 "ungrateful *Monster*? I wonder not now, I wonder not that Pasiphae prefer'd a
 "Bull to thee, thou art of a nature still more savage. Wretch that I am, he
 "speeds his Course with Joy, and the Waves lashed by the Oars resound. My
 "Country, alas, together with myself retire from him. In vain thou flyest, un-
 "grateful Man. I'll follow thee in Spite, and, grasping the crooked Stern, shall
 "be dragg'd thro' a Length of Seas." She said, and leap'd into the Waves, and
 Love supplying her with Strength, at last reach'd the Fleet, and hung, an un-
 welcome Companion, by Minos's Ship. Whom when her Father saw (for he, now
 a Sea-Eagle, was suspended in Air on tawny Wings) he stoop'd from above to tear
 with his crooked Bill. She quits her Hold thro' Fear; but the light Air sustain'd her
 as she fell, nor touch'd she the *Surface of the Sea*. Wings bore her up; by these
 changed to a Bird, she is call'd Ciris, a Name deriv'd from the ravish'd Lock.

II. Minos, soon as he landed on the Cretan Shore, offered up to Jupiter the
 Bodies of an hundred Bulls in Performance of a Vow, and adorned his Palace with
 the Spoils won in War. The Reproach of his Family was now grown up, and the
 shameful Adultery of the Mother notorious, from the unnatural Appearance of

NOTES.

155. *Creverat opprobrium generis.*] The next
 Story, we meet with, is that of the *Minotaur*
 and Labyrinth, the Particulars of which are
 well known to all. *Theseus* at last slew the
 Monster, and, by the Help of a Clue he re-

ceived from *Ariadne*, unravell'd the puzzling
 Mazes of that intricate Building, and thus
 freed his Country from the heavy Tribute
 that had been imposed upon them.

novitate biformis monstri. Minos destinat remove hunc pudorem thalamis; includereque multiplici domo, cæcisque tectis. Dædalus celeberrimus ingenio fab. æ artis ponit opus: turbatque notas, et ducit lumina in errorem flexum ambage variarum viarum. Non secus ac liquidus Mæandrus ludit in Phrygiis arvis; et fluitque refluitque sibi adspicit venturas undas: et nunc versus ad fontes, nunc in apertum mare, exercet incertas aquas. Ita Dædalus implet innumeras vias errore: vixque ipse potuit reverti ad limen, fallacia tecti est tanta. Quo postquam clausit geminam figuram tauri juvenisque, et tertia sors repetita novenis annis domuit monstrum: bis pastum Ætæo sanguine. Utque ope virginea janua difficilis iterata nullis priorum, est inventa filo relecto: protinus Ægides, Minoïde rapta dedit vela Dian: crudelisque deseruit suam comitem in illo littore. Liber amplexus est, et tulit opem desertæ et querenti multa, utque foret clara perenni sidere, immisit cælo coronam sumtam de fronte. Illa volat per tenues auras,

Matris adulterium monstri novitate biformis. 156
Destinat hunc Minos thalamis remove pudorem;

Multiplicique domo, cæcisque includere tectis.
Dædalus ingenio fabræ celeberrimus artis
Ponit opus: turbatque notas, & lumina flexum
Ducit in errorem variarum ambage viarum. 160

Non secus ac liquidus Phrygiis Mæandros in arvis

Ludit, & ambiguo lapsu refluitque, fluitque:
Occurrensque sibi venturas aspicit undas:
Et nunc ad fontes, nunc in mare versus apertum,

Incetas exercet aquas. Ita Dædalus implet
Innumeras errore vias: vixque ipse reverti
Ad limen potuit; tanta est fallacia tecti.

Quo postquam tauri geminam juvenisque figuram
Clausit; & Ætæo bis pastum sanguine monstrum
Tertia sors annis domuit repetita novenis; 171
Utque ope virginea nullis iterata priorum
Janua difficilis filo est inventa relecto;

Protinus Ægides, rapta Minoïde, Dian
Vela dedit: comitemque suam crudelis in illo 175
Littore deseruit. Desertæ, & multa querenti,
Amplexus & opem Liber tulit. Utque perenni
Sidere clara foret, sumtam de fronte coronam
Immisit cælo. Tenuis volat illa per auras:

TRANSLATION

the double-formed Monster. Minos therefore resolves to remove from the Palace this Scandal of his House, and inclose it in the numerous Chambers of a mazy Labyrinth. Dædalus, highly fam'd for his Skill in Architecture, plans out the Work, confounds all Marks of Distinction, and leads the Eyes into wild Meanders, by a mazy Train of various Paths. As limpid Meander strays in the Phrygian Plains, and rows backward and forward its various Stream, often *with Wonder* surveying its former Banks: Now it points upwards to its Source, now glides downward to the Sea, and fatigues in various Toil its wandering Current. Just so Dædalus forms innumerable Paths into endless Windings, insomuch that he himself can scarce find the Way to the Entrance, so manifold and intricate are the Turnings. Here when he had shut in the double form'd Monster, partly of human Shape, partly resembling a Bull: when twice fed with Attic Blood, the third nonennial Lot had at length subdu'd this devouring Plague; and when, by Aid of the virgin Princess, the puzzling Entrance, hitherto gain'd by no former Adventurer, had been explored by a guiding Thread; instantly the Son of Ægeus, carrying with him the Daughter of Minos, sails for Dia, and *afterwards* barbarously abandoned the Companion of his Flight on that Shore. Thus solitary, and complaining bitterly of her hard Fate, Bacchus aided and cherish'd her, and resolving to perpetuate her by a lasting Star, snatches the Crown from off her Head, and darts it to Heaven. It mounts the yielding Air, and in its Flight the Jewels change

Dumque volat, gemmæ subitos vertuntur in ignes,
 Consistuntque loco, specie remanente Coronæ,
 Qui medius nixique genu est, anguemque tenentis.
 III. Dædalus interea Creten longumque perosus
 Exilium, tactusque soli natalis amore,
 Clausus erat pelago. Terras licet, inquit, & undas
 Obsuat, at cælum certè patet. Ibimus illac.
 Omnia possideat; non possidet aëra Minos.
 Dixit: & ignotas animum dimittit in artes:
 Naturamque novat. Nam ponit in ordine pennas,
 A minima coeptas, longam brevior sequenti: 190
 Ut clivo crevisse putes. Sic rustica quondam
 Fistula disparibus paulatim surgit avenis.
 Tum lino medias, & ceris alligat imas.
 Atque ita compolitas parvo curvamine flectit;
 Ut veras imitentur aves. Puer Icarus una 195
 Stabat: &, ignarus sua se tractare pericla,
 Ore renidenti, modo quas vaga moverat aura,

dumque volat, gemmæ vertuntur in subitos ignes, consistuntque loco, specie coronæ remanente, qui est medius nixique genu, tenentisque anguem.
 3. Interea Dædalus perosus Creten, longumque exilium, tractusque amore natalis soli; erat clausus pelago. Inquit, licet Minos obsuat terras et undas, at certe cælum patet. Ibimus illac. Minos possideat omnia, non possidet aëra. Dixit: et demittit animum in ignotas artes: novatque naturam. Nam ponit in ordine pennas, coeptas a minima brevior sequenti longam; ut putes crevisse clivo. Sic quondam fistula rustica surgit paulatim disparibus avenis. Tum alligat medias pennas lino, et imas ceris: atque flectit eas ita compolitas parvo curvamine; ut imitentur veras aves. Puer Icarus stabat una: et ignarus se tractare sua pericla. ore renidenti modo captabat plumas quas vaga aura moverat:

TRANSLATION.

change to sparkling Fires, and settle in the Place assign'd, (still retaining the Form of a Crown) between the constellation resting on his Knee, and that which holds the Snake.

III. Dædalus, mean time, hating Crete and his long Exile, and impatient to revisit his native Soil, is shut up by the Sea. "If Minos, says he, beset Land and Sea, yet still the Fields of Air are open. Thro' them will I wing my Flight. His Dominion, 'tis true, extends over all beside, but these own not his Sway." He said, and turn'd his Thoughts to Arts hitherto unknown, and attempts to vary the Course of Nature: For he ranges Feathers in Order, beginning with the least, and rising by Degrees; a long succeeding the shorter, as if they grew on an ascending Cliff. Thus often the rustick Pipe gradually rises with unequal Reeds. The middle Pinions he binds together with Thread, and secures the bottom Stems with Wax. Thus ranged, he forms them by a gentle Bending into the Figure of real Wings. His Son Icarus stood by him, and smiling, sometimes catch'd the Feathers as they floated in the moving Air, not aware of the danger

NOTES.

183. *Dædalus interea.*] Dædalus was an Athenian, of the Race of Erechtheus, distinguished by his great Skill in the Mechanick Arts. A mean Jealousy push'd him on a Crime that was the Source of all his Misfortunes. He had undertaken the Education of his Sister's Son, a Youth of a promising Genius. Dædalus, fearing he might prove a dangerous Rival, secretly murdered him. This being discovered, he fled to Minos, who being then at War with Athens, received him fa-

vourably. Here he gave many Proofs of his Art, but after some Time, being suspected of favouring the Queen's Gallantries, he was imprisoned by Minos; but he soon found Means to escape, and embarking, to speed his Flight, contrived the Use of Sails. This gave Rise to the Story of his flying from Crete on artificial Wings. Icarus his Son perish'd in the Voyage, and gave his Name to the Icarian Sea.

modo molliabat flavam ceram pollice, lusuque suo impediēbat mirabile opus patris. Postquam ultima manus est imposita cœp-
tis: ipse opifex libravit suum corpus in geminas alas: pependitque in mota aura. Instruit et natum: aitque, Icare, moneo ut curras medio limite; ne, si ibis demissior, unda gravet pennas; si celsior, ignis adurat eas. Vola inter utrumque: nec jubeo et spectare Booten, aut Helicen, strictumve ensē Orionis. Carpe viam, me duce; pariter tradit præcepta volandi, et incommo-
dat ignotas alas humeris. Genæ seniles maduere inter opus monitusque: et patriæ manus tremuere. Dedit oscula suo nato, non iterum repetenda: levatusque pennis volat ante: timetque comiti, velut ales quæ producit teneram prolem ab alto nido in aera. Hortaturque sequi, eruditque damnosas artes: et ipse movet suas alas, et respicit alas nati. Aliquis, dum captat pisces eremula arundine, aut pastor innixus baculo, aratorve innixus sîva, vidit hos, et obstupuit: crediditque eos esse deos, qui possent carpere æthera. Et jam Junonia Samos, Delosque, Parosque, fuerant relictæ læva parte:

Captabat plumas: flavam modo pollice ceram
Molliabat; lusuque suo mirabile patris
Impediēbat opus. Postquam manus ultima cœp-
tis
Imposita est; geminas opifex libravit in alas
Ipse suum corpus: motaque pependit in aura.
Instruit & natum: Medioque ut limitē curras,
Icare, ait, moneo. Ne, si demissior ibis,
Unda gravet pennas; si celsior, ignis adurat. 205
Inter utrumque vola: nec te spectare Boöten,
Aut Helicen jubeo, strictumve Orionis ensē.
Me duce carpe viam. Pariter præcepta volandi
Tradit; & ignotas humeris accommodat alas.
Inter opus monitusque genæ maduere seniles: 210
Et patriæ tremuere manus. Dedit oscula nato
Non iterum repetenda suo: pennisque levatus
Ante volat; comitique timet, velut ales, ab alto
Quæ teneram prolem produxit in aëra nido.
Hortaturque sequi; damnosasque erudit artes: 215
Et movet ipse suas, & nati respicit alas.
Hos aliquis, tremula dum captat arundine pisces,
Aut pastor baculo, stivave innixus arator,
Vidit, & obstupuit, quique æthera carpere pos-
sent,
Credidit esse Deos. Et jam Junonia læva 220
Parte Samos fuerant, Delosque, Parosque relictæ:

TRANSLATION.

from them impending; sometimes softened with his Thumb the pliant Wax, and with his childish Play retarded the wonderful Work of his Father. When now the last Hand was put to the Design, the ingenious Contriver poised his Body on equal Wings, and hung suspended in the beaten Air. He then instructs his Son: "Remember, Icarus, to keep the middle Tract; lest, flying low, the Waves should clog thy Wings, or, soaring high, the fiery Rays of Phœbus burn them: Fly between both. Nor mark your Course by Bootes, or Helice, or Orion's naked Sword, but follow me as your Guide." At the same Time he gave him Precepts for flying, and fits the untry'd Wings to his Shoulders. While thus engag'd, and amidst his Admonitions, his aged Cheeks are wet with Tears, and the Hands of the Father trembled. He gave Kisses to his Son, never again to be repeated; and poised on his Pinions, flies before, anxious for his Companion; like a Parent-Bird, when first from the towering Nest she leads forth her tender young to tempt the airy Way. Thus he cheers him on, and instructs him in the fatal Art, nimbly moving his own Wings, and with attentive Regard eyeing those of his Son. These the Angler, as with his trembling Reed he ensnares the finny Prey, or Shepherd leaning on his Crook, or Peasant guiding the Plow, descries, and with Amazement views; imagining they must be Gods, who thus thro' the ætherial Skies cut the liquid Way. And now they had passed Samos sacred to Juno, and Delos and Paros on their Left; On the Right was Lebynthos, and Calymne
abounding

Dextra Lebynthos erat, fœcundaque melle Calymne.

Cum puer audaci cœpit gaudere volatu;
Deseruitque ducem: cœlique cupidine tactus
Altius egit iter. Rapidi vicina Solis
Mollit odoratas pennarum vincula ceras.

Tabuerant ceræ: nudos quatit ille lacertos:
Remigioque carens non ullas percipit auras.
Oraque cœrulea patrium clamantia nomen
Excipiuntur aqua: quæ nomen traxit ab illo. 230

At pater infelix, nec jam pater, Icare, dixit,
Icare, dixit, ubi es? qua te regione requiram,
Icare, dicebat? Pennas aspexit in undis;
Devovitque suas artes; corpusque sepulchro
Condedit; & tellus à nomine dicta sepulti. 235

Hunc miseri tumulo ponentem corpora nati
Garrula ramosa prospexit ab ilice perdix:
Et plausit pennis: testataque gaudia cantu est;
Unica tunc volucris; nec visa prioribus annis;
Factaque nuper avis, longum tibi, Dædale, cri-
men. 240

Namque huic tradiderat, fatorum ignara, docen-
dam

Progeniem germana suam, natalibus actis
Bis puerum senis, animi ad præcepta rapacis.
Ille etiam medio spinas in pisce notatas
Traxit in exemplum: ferroque incidit acuto 245
Perpetuos dentes; & ferræ repperit usum.

*Lebynthos, Calymneq; fœcunda
melle erant a dextra. Cum puer
cœpit gaudere audaci volatu,
deseruitque ducem: tractusque
cupidine cœli, egit altius iter.
Vicinia rapidi solis mollit odo-
ratas ceras, vincula pennarum.
Ceræ tabuerant, ille quatit nu-
dos lacertos: carensque remigio
alarum, non percipit ullas au-
ras. Oraque clamantia patrium
nomen excipiuntur cœrulea a-
qua; quæ traxit nomen ab illo.
At infelix pater, nec jam pater,
dixit Icare, Icare dixit, ubi es?
qua regione requiram te? Icare,
dicebat: adspexit pennas in un-
dis, devovitque suas artes; con-
deditque corpus sepulchro, et tel-
lus est dicta a nomine sepulti pu-
eri. Garrula perdix prospexit
ab ramosa ilice, hunc ponentem
corpora miseri nati tumulo: et
plausit pennis: testataque est
gaudia cantu; tunc unica volu-
cris; nec visa prioribus annis,
factaq; avis nuper, longum cri-
ment tibi, Dædale. Namque ger-
mana ejus, ignara fatorum, tra-
diderat huic suam progeniem
docendam, puerum animi capa-
cis ad præcepta, bis senis nata-
libus actis. Ille etiam traxit
spinas notatas in medio pisce
in exemplum, inciditque per-
petuos dentes, ferræ acuto, et
repperit usum ferræ.*

TRANSLATION.

abounding in Honey. When the Youth began to aspire at a more daring Flight, forsook his Guide, and, fond to trace the Skies, soars aloft in Air. The rapid Sun now nearer softened the fragrant Wax that held together his Pinions: It melts away; he shakes his naked Arms, and stripp'd of his oary Wings, feels no Resistance from the Air. Then calling his Father, plunges in the Sea-green Waves, which from him deriv'd their Name. But the unhappy Father, now no more a Father, calls upon his Icarus. "Where, where art thou, O Icarus? In what Region of the World shall I search for thee?" When he beheld his Pinions in the Deep, and curs'd his own pernicious Art. He next repositèd the Body in a Tomb, and called the Country by the Name of the Youth interred. A Partridge, from a branching Oak, beheld him paying these last Duties to the Body of his ill-fated Son; and with fluttering Wings, and chirping Notes, testify'd her Joy. A single Bird then, nor known to former Times, for but late it was transform'd, a heavy Crime against thee, Dædalus. For his Sister, ignorant of the Fates, had to him committed her Son for Instruction, a Youth of twice six Years, and of a Genius for the finest Arts. He, from the spiny Bone observed in the Backs of Fishes, took the Hint of a noble Invention, cut a continued Range of Teeth in edged Iron, and found out the Use of the Saw. He too was the first, who bound two branches

Et primus vinxit duo ferrea brachia ex uno nodo ; ut illis distantibus æquali spatio, altera pars staret, altera pars duceret orbem. Dædalus invidit, mittitque eum præcipitem ex sacra arce Minervæ, mentitus esse lapsum. At Pallas quæ favet ingeniis excepit eum : reddiditque avem, et velavit eam pennis in medio aere. Sed vigor ingenii quondam velocis, abiit in alas, inque pedes. Nomen, quod et erat ille ante, remansit. Tamen hæc volucris non tollit sua corpora alte, nec facit nidos in ramis altoque cacumine ; volitat propter humum : ponitque ova in sepibus : memorque antiqui casus metuit sublimia.

4. *Jamque Ætnæa tellus tenebat Dædalon fatigatum : et Cocalus, armis sumtis pro supplice, habebatur mitis : jam Athenæ, Thesea laude, desierant pendere lamentabile tributum. Tempa coronantur : vocantque Minervam bellatricem, cum Jove aliisque diis : quos adorant voto sanguine, datisque muneribus, et acerris thuris. Vaga fama sparserat nomen Theseos per Argolicas urbes : et populi quos dives Achaia cepit, imploravere opem hujus magnis periclis. Calydon supplex petit opem hujus sollicita prece, quamvis haberet Meleagron. Causa petendi*

Primus & ex uno duo ferrea brachia nodo Vinxit ; ut, æquali spatio distantibus illis, Altera pars staret, pars altera duceret orbem. Dædalus invidit ; sacraque ex arce Minervæ Præcipitem mittit, lapsum mentitus. At illum, Quæ favet ingeniis, excepit Pallas ; avemque Reddidit : & medio velavit in aëre pennis. Sed vigor ingenii quondam velocis in alas, Inque pedes abiit ; Nomen, quod & ante, remansit.

Non tamen hæc altè volucris sua corpora tollit, Nec facit in ramis altoque cacumine nidos ; Propter humum volitat : ponitque in sepibus ova ; Antiquique memor metuit sublimia casus.

IV. Jamque fatigatum tellus Ætnæa tenebat Dædalon : & sumtis pro supplice Cocalus armis Mitis habebatur. Jam lamentabile Athenæ Pendere desierant Thesea laude tributum. Tempa coronantur : bellatricemque Minervam Cum Jove Dique vocant aliis, quos sanguine voto,

Muneribusque datis, & acerris thuris adorant. Sparserat Argolicas nomen vaga Fama per urbes Theseos : & populi, quos dives Achaia cepit, Hujus opem magnis imploravere periclis : Hujus opem Calydon, quamvis Meleagron haberet, Sollicita supplex petit prece. Causa petendi

TRANSLATION.

branches of Iron to one Hinge, that extending with Ease, while one Part stood fixed, the other might describe an equidistant Orb all around. Dædalus, jealous of his superior Talents, precipitated him from the sacred Tower of Minerva, pretending it was an accidental Fall. But Pallas, the Patroness of ingenious Men, bore him up, and changed him to a Bird, that thro' mid Air with Pinions wing'd his Way. But the Vigour of his Genius, once so penetrating, pass'd into his Feet and Wings ; his Name too remained the same as before. Yet this Bird raises not his Body high, nor builds his Nest in Boughs, or towering Tops of Trees, but with low Flight sweeps the Ground, shelters it's Eggs in Hedges, and, mindful of it's former Fall, dreads to soar aloft in Air.

IV. And now the Ætnean Land receives Dædalus fatigued with his long Flight ; and Cocalus taking up Arms for his suppliant Guest, was commended by all for his Mildness and Humanity. Athens had now ceased to pay her mournful Tribute by the gallant Behaviour of Theseus. The Temples are crown'd, and they invoke warlike Minerva, with Jupiter and all the other Gods, whom they adore with the Blood of Victims vow'd, rich Offerings, and Censers of Frankincense. Winged Fame had now spread the Renown of Theseus through all the Grecian Cities, and the Nations of populous Achaia applied to him in threatening Dangers. Calydon too, tho' guarded by Meleager, in suppliant Terms implored his Aid.

Sus erat, infestæ famulus, vindexque Dianæ.
 Oenea namque ferunt, pleni successibus anni
 Primitias frugum Cereri, sua vina Lyæo,
 Palladios flavæ latices libâsse Minervæ. 275
 Cœptus ab agricolis Superos pervenit ad omnes
 Invidiosus honos : solas sine thure relictas
 Præteritæ cessasse ferunt Latoïdos aras.
 Tangit & ira Deos. At non impune feremus ;
 Quæque inhonoratæ, non & dicemur inultæ, 280
 Inquit : & Oeneos ultorem spreta per agros
 Misit aprum : quanto majores herbida tauros
 Non habet Epiros : sed habent Sicula arva mino-
 res.
 Sanguine & igne micant oculi, riget horrida cer-
 vix :
 Et setæ densis similes hastilibus horrent, 285
 Stantque velut vallum, velut alta hastilia setæ.
 Fervida cum rauco latos stridore per armos
 Spuma fluit : dentes æquantur dentibus Indis.
 Fulmen ad ore venit : frondes afflatibus ardent.
 Is modo crescenti segetes proculcat in herba : 290
 Nunc matura metit fleturi vota coloni.
 Et Cererem in spicis intercipit. Area frustra,
 Et frustra expectant promissas horrea messes.
 Sternuntur gravidæ longo cum palmite foetus,
 Baccaque cum ramis semper frondentis olivæ. 295
 Sævit & in pecudes. Non has pastore, canesve,

*erat sus, famulus vindexque in-
 festæ Dianæ. Namque ferunt
 Oenea, pro successibus pleni an-
 ni, libasse primitias frugum Ce-
 reri, sua vina Lyæo, Palladios
 latices flavæ Minervæ. Honos
 invidiosus cœptus ab agricolis,
 pervenit ad omnes superos : fe-
 runt solas aras Latoïdes præte-
 ritæ relictas sine thure ces-
 sasse. Ira et tangit deos. At in-
 quit, non feremus hoc impune,
 quæque inhonoratæ, non et
 dicemur inultæ : et spreta misit
 aprum ultorem per Oeneos agros :
 quanto Epiros herbida non habet
 tauros majores, sed Sicula arva
 habent minores. Oculi micant
 sanguine et igne, ardua cervix
 riget, et setæ similes densis basti-
 libus horrent : setæque stant velut
 vallum, velut alta hostilia. Fer-
 vida spuma fluit per latos armos
 cum rauco stridore : dentes æ-
 quantur Indis dentibus. Fulmen
 venit ab ore : frondes ardent af-
 flatibus. Is modo proculcat sege-
 tes in crescenti herba, nunc metit
 matura vota fleturi coloni, et in-
 tercipit Cererem in spicis. Area
 frustra, et horrea frustra, ex-
 pectant promissas messes. Foetus
 gravidæ cum longo palmite ster-
 nuntur, Baccaque cum ramis oli-
 væ semper frondentis. Sævit et
 in pecudes ; non pastore canesve*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

The Cause of this Request was a Boar, the avenging Minister of Diana's Wrath. For they tell us, that Oeneus, in Gratitude for the Blessings of a plenteous Year, had made an offering of the first Fruits of his Grain to Ceres, of Wine to Bacchus, and the Palladian Juice of *Olives* to yellow-hair'd Minerva. This Honour, beginning with the rural Gods, was continued to all the heavenly Divinities, only, they tell us, that Diana's Altars were invidiously neglected, and no Incense offered at her Shrine. Wrath touches even the Goddesses. " This daring Insult, says she, shall not escape with Impunity ; unhonoured tho' I am, at least I shall not be also unrevenged." The neglected Goddesses soon sent an avenging Boar into the Lands of Oeneus ; no Bulls of a larger Size feed in the fertile Plains of Epirus, nor do any so large crop the Sicilian Meads. His Eyes glare with Blood and Fire, his Neck is rough with pointed Thorns, and his Back shoots up in horrid Spikes, that stand like an impenetrable Rampart, guarded with Rows of Spears. The Foam in Waves flies round his sounding Flanks, his Tusks rival the Indian Elephant ; Thunder guards his horrid Jaws, and the Fields are scorched with the Steams issuing from his Mouth. Now he tramples down the growing Blade of Corn, or crops the yet unripe Hopes of the disconsolate Swain ; devours the ripening Ears, and intercepts the Labour of the Year. In vain the threshing-Floor, in vain the barns expect the promised Harvests. The Grapes in Clusters strew the Fields, and laden Boughs of the ever-green Olive. He rages too amid the Folds, neither Dogs

possunt defendere *bas*; non
truces tauri possunt defendere
armenta. Populi diffugiunt, nec
putant se esse tutos, nisi mœnibus
urbis: donec Meleagros, et una,
lecta manus juvenum coire cupi-
dine laudis. Gemini Tyndaridæ,
alter spectatus cæstibus, alter e-
quo, Iasonq; molitor primæ ra-
tis, et Theseus, felix concordia
cum Pirithoo, et duo Thestiadæ,
Lynceusque proles Aphareia, et
velox Idas; et Cæneus jam no-
fœmina, feroxq; Leucippus, A-
castusq; insignis jaculo, Hippo-
thoosque, Dryasque, et Phœnix
cretus Amyntore, paresq; Actor-
idæ, et Phyleus missus ab Elide.
Nec Telamon aberat, creatorq;
magni Achillis: cumq; Phereti-
ade, et Hyanteo Iolao, impiger
Eurytion, et Echion invictus cur-
su, Naryciusq; Lelex, Panope-
usque, Hyleusque, feroxq; Hip-
pasus, et Nestor etiamnum in pri-
mis annis; et quos Hippocoon mi-
sit antiquis Amyclis, socerque
Penelopes, cum Parrasio Ancæo
Amycidesque sagax, et Oe-
clides adhuc tutus a conjuge, Te-
geæaque decus Lycæi nemoris.

Non armenta truces possunt defendere tauri
 Diffugiunt populi: nec se, nisi mœnibus urbis,
 Esse putant tutos: donec Meleagros, & una
 Lecta manus juvenum coire cupidine laudis.
 Tyndaridæ gemini, spectatus cæstibus alter,
 Alter equo; primæque ratis molitor Iäson,
 Et cum Pirithoo felix concordia Theseus,
 Et duo Thestiadæ, prolesque Aphareia Lynceus,
 Et velox Idas; & jam non fœmina Cæneus,
 Leucippusque ferox, jaculoque insignis Acastus,
 Hippothoosque, Dryasque, & cretus Amyntore
 Phoenix,
 Actoridæque pares, & missus ab Elide Phyleus.
 Nec Telamon aberat, magnique creator Achillis:
 Cumque Pheretiade, & Hyanteo Iolao
 Impiger Eurytion, & cursu invictus Echion,
 Naryciusque Lelex, Panopeusque, Hyleusque, fe-
 roxque
 Hippasus, & primis etiamnum Nestor in annis.
 Et quos Hippocoon antiquis misit Amyclis;
 Penelopesque socer, cum Parrasio Ancæo,
 Ampycidesque sagax, et adhuc à conjuge tutus
 Oeclides, nemorisque decus Tegeæa Lycæi.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

nor Shepherds can defend them; even the stern Bulls are unable to guard the Herds. The People fly, nor think themselves secure but when shut up within their Walls: 'Till Meleager and a chosen Band of Youths draw together from Thirst of Fame. The two Sons of Tyndarus, one renowned at the rigid Gauntlet, the other for managing the Horse; Jason the first who built a Ship, and Theseus happy in his Friendship for Pirithous, and the two Sons of Thestius, and Lynceus, the Son of Aphareus, and swift Idas, and Cæneus now no more a Woman, brave Leucippus, and Acastus fam'd at the Dart, Hyppothoos, Dryas, and Phoenix, the Son of Amyntor, and the twin Sons of Actor, and Phyleus sent from Elis. Telamon too was there, and the Father of the great Achilles; and the Son of Pheres, and Hyantian Iolaus, with gallant Eurytion, and Echion invincible in the Race; Narycian Lelex, Panopæus, bold Hyleus, Hippasus, and Nestor then in his first Years. And those whom Hippocoon sent from antient Amyclæ; the Father-in-law too of Penelope, and Parrhasian Ancæus, *Mopsus*, the sage Son of Ampycus, and *Amphiaraus* of Oecclus's Line, as yet unfold by his Wife; and Tegeæan Atalanta, the Glory of the Lycæan Groves. A polished Buckle bound her

N O T E S.

304. *Duo Thestiadæ.*] *Toxeus* and *Plexippus*, The Sons of *Thestius*, Brothers to *Althea*, the Mother of *Meleager*.

308. *Actoridæque pares.*] *Eurytus* and *Creatus*, two Brothers, the Sons of *Actor* of *Elis*. They were both slain afterwards by *Hercules*.

316. *Ampycidesque sagax.*] *Mopsus*, the Son

of *Ampycus*, therefore called *sagax*, because he had the Gift of Foresight.

Ibid. *Et adhuc à conjuge tutus Oeclides.*] *Amphiaraus*, the Son of *Oecclus*. He was once greatly renowned for his prophetick Gifts. 'Tis related of him, that foreseeing if he went to the *Theban War* he should never re-

Rafilis huic summam mordebat fibula vestem ;
 Crinis erat simplex nodum collectus in unum :
 Ex humero pendens resonabat eburnea lævo 320
 Telorum custos : arcum quoque læva tenebat.
 Talis erat cultus : facies, quam dicere verè
 Virgineam in puero, puerilem in virgine posses.
 Hanc pariter vidit, pariter Calydonius heros
 Optavit renuente Deo : flammæque latentes 325
 Haufit, & O felix, si quem dignabitur, inquit,
 Ista virum ! nec plura sinunt tempusque, pudorque
 Dicere ; majus opus magni certaminis urget.
 Silva frequens trabibus, quam nulla ceciderat æ-
 tas,
 Incipit à plano, devexaque prospicit arva. 330
 Quo postquam venere viri ; pars retia tendunt ;
 Vincula pars adimunt canibus : pars pressa sequun-
 tur
 Signa pedum : cupiuntque suum reperire peri-
 clum.
 Concava vallis erat : qua se dimittere rivi
 Assuerant pluvialis aquæ. Tenet ima lacunæ 335
 Lenta salix, ulvæque leves, juncique palustres,
 Viminaque, & longa parvæ sub arundine cannæ.
 Hinc aper excitus medios violentus in hostes
 Fertur, ut excussis elisi nubibus ignes.

*Huic rasilis fibula mordebat
 summam vestem : crinis erat sim-
 plex collectus in unum nodum.
 Eburnea custos telorum pendens
 ex lævo humero resonabat : læva
 quoque tenebat arcum. Cultus e-
 rat talis : facies erat, quam pos-
 sis vere dicere virgineam in pu-
 ero, puerilem in virgine. Caly-
 donius heros pariter vidit, pa-
 riterque optavit hanc, deo renu-
 ente : haufitque latentes flam-
 mas, et inquit, o felix, si ista
 dignabitur quem virum ! nec
 tempusq ; pudorque sinunt dicere
 plura ; majus opus magni certa-
 minis urget. Sylva frequens tra-
 bibus, quam nulla ætas cecide-
 rat, incipit à plano, prospicitque
 arva devexa. Quo postquam vi-
 ri venere ; pars tendunt retia ;
 pars adimunt vincla canibus ;
 pars sequuntur pressa signa pe-
 dum : cupiuntque reperire suum
 periculum. Erat concava vallis,
 qua rivi pluvialis aquæ assue-
 rant demittere se. Lenta salix
 tenet ima lacunæ, ulvæq ; leves,
 juncique palustres, viminaque,
 et parvæ cannæ sub longa arun-
 dine. Hinc aper violentus exci-
 tus, fertur in medios hostes, ut
 ignes elisi excussis nubibus,*

TRANSLATION.

Robe, and her Hair was ty'd up in a simple Knot. An Ivory Quiver rattled on her Left Shoulder, and in her Left Hand she held a Bow : Such was her Dress. Her Face, what, in a Boy, you might truly say, was that of a blushing Maid, in a Maid, that of a lovely Boy. The Calydonian Chief at once beheld, and at once wished for the Dame, with Gods averse, and drew in the latent Fire. O happy, says he, the Man by Fate reserved for her Embraces. Time and Glory suffer not more ; a mightier Work of mighty Praise rouses his Soul.

A Wood thick of Trees, which no Age had cut down, rises from a Plain, and overlooks the shaded Fields below. When here the Heroes were arriv'd, some spread around the Toils, some unbind and set on the Dogs, while Part explore the Monster's Steps, and are impatient to trace their own Danger. There was a hollow Valley whither Rivulets of Rain-Water were wont to roll : In it's marshy Bottom sprung up the limber Willow, smooth Sedges, and slimy Rushes, with Osiers, and lengthened Stalks of trembling Reeds. Hence the Boar roused, rushes violent amidst his Foes, like Lightning darted from the bursting Clouds. In his Career

NOTES.

turn, to avoid being compelled to it, he kept out of the Way. His Wife *Eriphyle* was the only Person entrusted with the Secret, as he believed her Fidelity impregnable. But being won over by *Adrastus*, who presented her with a fine Necklace, she betrayed her Husband. He was therefore obliged to accompany the other Leaders to the *Theban War*, and, we are told, was swallowed up with his Chariot by the Earth.

*Nemus sternitur incurſu, et ſyl-
 va propulſa dat fragorem. Ju-
 venes exclamant; tenentque te-
 la vibrantia lato ferro, præ-
 tenta forti dextrâ. Ille ruit,
 ſpargitque canes, et quiſque ob-
 ſtat ruenti, et diſſipat latrantes
 obliquo ictu. Cuspis primum con-
 torta Echionio lacerte fuit va-
 na, deditque leve vulnus trunco
 acerno. Proxima, ſi non uſa fo-
 ret nimis viribus mittentis, vi-
 ſa eſt hæſura petito tergo. It
 longius, Pegæus Jaſon erat
 auctor teli. Ampycides ait, Plæ-
 be, ſi coluique, colque te, da mi-
 hi contingere quod petitur certo
 telo. Deus annuit precibus qua
 potuit: aper eſt iectus ab illo, ſed
 ſine vulnere: Diana abſtulerat
 ferrum volanti jaculo, lignum
 venit ſine acumine. Ira feri eſt
 mota, nec arſit lenius fulmine,
 lux micat ex oculis, flammæque
 ſpirat e pectore. Utque moles
 concita adducto nervo volat,
 cum petit aut muros, aut tur-
 res plenas milite; ſic vulnificus
 ſus fertur in juvenes vaſto im-
 pete, et proſternit Eupalamon
 Pelagonaque tuentes dextra
 cornua. Socii rapuere jacentes.
 At Enæſimus ſatus Hippocoonte
 non effugit letiferos iectus:
 nervi, poplite ſuccifo, lique-
 runt cum trepidantem, et pa-
 rantem vertere terga.*

Sernitur incurſu nemus; & propulſa fragorem 340
 Silva dat. Exclamant juvenes; prætentæque forti
 Tela tenent dextra, lato vibrantia ferro.
 Ille ruit; ſpargitque canes, ut quiſque ruenti
 Obſtat; & obliquo latrantes diſſipat ictu.
 Cuspis Echionio primum contorta lacerto 345
 Vana fuit, truncoque dedit leve vulnus acerno.
 Proxima, ſi nimis mittentis viribus uſa
 Non foret, in tergo viſa eſt hæſura petito;
 Longius it: auctor teli Pegæus Jaſon.
 Phœbe, ait Ampycides, ſi te coluique, colloque; 350
 Da mihi, quod petitur, certo contingere telo.
 Qua potuit, precibus Deus annuit. Iectus ab illo,
 Sed ſine vulnere, aper: ferrum Diana volanti
 Abſtulerat jaculo; lignum ſine acumine venit.
 Ira feri mota eſt; nec fulmine lenius arſit: 355
 Lux micat ex oculis, ſpiratque è pectore flamma,
 Utque volat moles adducto concita nervo,
 Cum petit aut muros, aut plenas milite turres;
 In juvenes certo ſic impete vulnificus ſus
 Fertur; & Eupalamon, Pelagonaque dextra tu-
 entes 360
 Cornua proſternit. Socii rapuere jacentes.
 At non letiferos effugit Enæſimus iectus
 Hippocoonte ſatus. Trepidantem, & terga paran-
 tem
 Vertere, ſuccifo liquerunt poplite nervi.

TRANSLATION.

he levels the Grove, and bears down the Wood with a crashing Noiſe. The Youths ſhout, and preſenting their Spears with nervous Arm, brandiſh the broad-pointed Steel. He ruſhes impetuous, and diſperſes the Dogs that oppoſe him, repelling with ſlanting Wounds the clamorous Crew. The firſt Spear, launch'd by Echion with unavailing Aim, ſlightly wounded a Mapple-Tree Trunk. The next ſeem'd to threaten the Monster's Back, but, darted with too much Force, it went beyond the Mark: Pegæſean Jaſon aim'd the Stroke. "Phœbus, ſays the Son of Am-
 "pycus, if I adore, and ever have adored thee, grant me with unerring Aim to
 "reach the Mark." The God conſented, as far as Fate allow'd; he ſtruck the
 Savage, but without a Wound; Diana diſarm'd the flying javelin, which whizz'd
 along a pointleſs Shaft. At this the Monster's Rage redoubles, quick as the wing'd
 Lightning; Fire ſaſhes from his Eye-Balls, and Flames expire from his Breſt.
 As a Stone, launched from an Engine againſt Walls or guarded Towers, flies with
 rapid Force; juſt ſo with outrageous Pace the deſtroying Boar ruſhes on the youth-
 ful Band, and beats down Eupalamos and Pelagon who guarded the Right Wings;
 their Companions raiſed and bore them off as they lay. But Enæſimus, the Son
 of Hippocoon, eſcap'd not a mortal Wound, for pierced in the Ham, his Nerves
 give Way, nor ſuſtain him trembling and preparing to fly. Perhaps the Pyliæan
 Chief

Forſitan & Pylius citra Trojana periſſet
 Tempora ; ſed ſumto poſita conamine ab haſta,
 Arboris inſiluit, quæ ſtabat proxima, ramis :
 Deſpexitque loco tutus, quem fugerat, hoſtem.
 Dentibus ille ferox in querno ſtipite tritis
 Imminet exitio, fidenſque recentibus armis
 Othriadæ magni roſtro femur hauſit adunco.
 At gemini, nondum cœleſtia ſidera, fratres,
 Ambo conſpicui nive candidioribus alba
 Veſtabantur equis ; ambo vibrata per auras
 Haſtarum tremulo quatiebant ſpicula motu.
 Vulnera feciſſent ; niſi ſetiger inter opacas
 Nec jaculis iſſet nec equo loca pervia ſilvas.
 Perſequitur Telamon ; ſtudioque incautus eundi,
 Pronus ab arboreâ cecidit radice retentus.
 Dum levat hunc Peleus, celerem Tegeæa ſagittam
 Impoſuit nervo, ſinuatoque expulit arcu.
 Fixa ſub aure feri ſummum diſtrinxit arundo
 Corpus ; & exiguo rubefecit ſanguine ſetas.
 Nec tamen illa ſui ſucceſſu lætior iſtus,
 Quam Meleagros erat. Primus viſiſſe putatur ;
 Et primus ſociis viſum oſtendiſſe cruorem :
 Et, Meritum, dixiſſe, feres virtutis honorem.
 Erubere viri ; ſeque exhortantur, & addunt
 Cum clamore animos ; jaciuntque ſine ordine tela.
 Turba nocet jactis, & quos petit, impedit iſtus.

*Forſitan et Pylius periſſet citra
 tempora Trojana : ſed conamine
 ſumto ab haſta poſita, inſiluit
 ramis arboris quæ ſtabat proxi-
 ma, tutuſque loco, deſpexit hoſ-
 tem quem fugerat. Ille ferox
 dentibus tritis in querno ſtipite,
 imminet exitio. fidenſque re-
 centibus armis, hauſit femur
 magni Othriadæ roſtro adunco.
 At gemini fratres, nondum cœ-
 leſtia ſidera, erant ambo conſpi-
 cui, ambo veſtabantur equis
 candidioribus nive, ambo quati-
 ebant per auras ſpicula haſta-
 rum vibrata tremulo motu. Fe-
 ciſſent vulnera, niſi ſetiger iſſet
 inter opacas ſylvas, loca pervia
 nec jaculis, nec equo. Telamon
 perſequitur, incauſque ſtudio
 eundi, cecidit pronus, retentus ab
 arborea radice. Dum Peleus le-
 vat hunc, Tegeæa impoſuit cele-
 rem ſagittam nervo, expulitque
 ſinuato arcu. Arundo fixa ſub
 aure feri diſtrinxit ſummum
 corpus ; et rubefecit ſetas exiguo
 ſanguine. Nec tamen illa erat
 lætiſſe ſui iſtus, quam
 Meleagros. Primus putatur vi-
 diſſe, et primus oſtendiſſe viſum
 cruorem ſociis, et dixiſſe, feres
 meritum bonorem virtutis. Viri
 erubere, exhortanturque ſe, et
 addunt animos cum clamore ; ja-
 ciuntque tela ſine ordine. Turba
 nocet jactis, et impedit iſtus quos petit.*

TRANSLATION.

Chief too had here perished before the Trojan War, but that with violent Effort,
 aided by his Spear, he vaulted on a Tree that ſtood by him, and, ſecure by his
 Situation, looked down on the Foe he had eſcaped. He whetting his Tuſks on
 an Oaken Trunk, ſtands ready for Deſtruction ; and truſting to his newly-pointed
 Weapons, with crooked Jaws ranched the Thigh of the great Othryades. But
 the two Brothers, not yet ceſtial Conſtellations, rode diſtinguiſhed from the reſt,
 on Horſes whiter than the driven Snow. Both with trembling Motion brandiſhed
 in Air their pointed Spears, and both had wounded the briſtly Monster, but that
 he ruſhed into the ſhady Woods, impenetrable to Horſes or the winged Steel.
 Telamon preſſes on, and heedleſs in the eager Purſuit, is ſtopp'd by the branching
 Root of a Tree, and tumbles on the Ground. While Peleus raiſes him up, the
 Tegean Maid fits an Arrow to the String, and drives it from the ſtraightened Bow.
 The Shaft, grazing under the Ear, pierced the Skin, and dy'd the Briſtles around
 with ſcanty Blood : Nor did ſhe herſelf rejoice more at the ſucceſſful Stroke than
 Meleager. He firſt obſerved the Wound, and firſt pointed it out to his Compa-
 nions : nor, added he, ſhall thy Valour want it's due Reward. The Heroes
 luſh thro' a noble Emulation ; they encourage and animate each other by joint
 Acclamations, and pour in Volleys their undiſtinguiſhed Darts : But their Mul-
 titude impede the Aim, and mutually baſtle the commiſſioned Strokes. When la
 Arcadian

Ecce Arcas bipennifer, furens contra sua fata, dixit, O juvenes, discite quid virilia tela præstent fœmineis, concediteque meo operi. Licet ipsa Latonia protegat hunc suis armis, tamen mea dextra perimet hunc invita Diana. Ille tumidus memoraverat talia magniloquo ore, tollensq; ancipitem securim utraq; manu, institerat digitis, suspensus in primos artus. Ferus occupat audacem, direxitq; geminos dentes in summa inguina, qua est proxima via leto. Ancæus concidit; visceraq; glomerata, fluent lapsa multo sanguine, terraque est madefacta cruore. Pirithous proles Ixionis ibat in adversum hostem, quatiens venabula valida dextra. Cui Ægides procul, inquit, O carior mihi me, o pars meæ animæ consistite; licet nobis esse fortibus eminus, temeraria virtus nocuit Ancæo. Dixit, et torsit cornum grave ærata cuspide, quo bene librato, futuroque potente voti, ramus frondosus ab arbore esculea obstitit. Æsonides et misit jaculum, quod casus vertit ab illo in fatum immeriti latrantis, et conjectum inter ilia, fixum est in tellure per ilia. At manus Oenidæ variat; duabusque missis, hasta prior stetit terra, altera medio tergo. Nec mora, cum sævit, dum versat corpora in orbem,

Ecce furens contra sua fata bipennifer Arcas, Discite fœmineis quam tela virilia præstent, O juvenes, operique meo concedite, dixit. Ipsa suis licet hunc Latonia protegat armis; Hunc tamen invita perimet mea dextra Diana. Talia magniloquo tumidus memoraverat ore; Ancipitemque manu tollens utraque securim, Institerat digitis primos suspensus in artus; Occupat audacem, quaque est via proxima leto, Summa ferus geminos direxit in inguina dentes. Concidit Ancæus; glomerataque sanguine multo Viscera lapsa fluunt; madefactaque terra cruore est.

Ibat in adversum proles Ixionis hostem Pirithous, valida quatiens venabula dextra. Cui procul Ægides, O me mihi carior, inquit, Pars animæ consistite meæ; licet eminus esse Fortibus: Ancæo nocuit temeraria virtus. Dixit; & ærata torsit grave cuspide cornum: Quo bene librato, votique potente futuro, Obstitit esculea frondosus ab arbore ramus. Misit & Æsonides jaculum; quod casus ab illo Vertit in immeriti fatum latrantis, & inter Ilia conjectum, tellure per ilia fixum est. At manus Oenidæ variat; missisque duabus, Hasta prior terra, medio stetit altera tergo. Nec mora; dum sævit, dum corpora versat in orbem,

TRANSLATION.

Arcadian Ancæus with his Battle-Ax rushing forward to his Fate: "Mark, O noble Youths, says he, the Difference between a manly Weapon, and that sent by a female Hand, and give Way to my Assault. Did Diana herself protect this stern Savage, yet, even in Spite of Diana, shall he fall by my Right Hand." These fierce Boasts he uttered with a vain confident Air, and raising with both Hands the double-edg'd Ax, stood stretched on his Tip-toes. But the Boar prevents him, and aiming at a speedy Death, tears open his Groin with both his Tusks. Down falls Ancæus, and his Bowels, gathering in a Knot, rush out in torrents of Blood, and drench the Earth with Gore. Pirithous, the Son of Ixion, advances next against the Foe, brandishing his Spear with strong Arm: To whom from far the Son of Ægeus, "O dearer to me than myself, thou better part of my Soul, stay; we may show Bravery at a Distance, Ancæus fell a Victim to his rash Courage." He said, and hurl'd his Cornet Spear, ponderous with massy Brass; which well poised, and urging its unerring Way, was checked by the Arm of a branching Oak. Jason too launch'd his Spear, which Fortune averting from the Boar, lodged in the Bowels of a harmless Dog, and piercing them, it stuck fast in the Ground. But the Son of Oeneus aims with various Event, for discharging two Javelins, the one stood fixed in the Ground, the other pierced the Middle of his Back. Instantly, while yet he rages, and wheels his body round, disgorging Blood

Stridentemque novo spumam cum sanguine fundit,
 Vulneris auctor adest, hostemque irritat ad iram;
 Splendidaque adversos venabula condit in armos.
 Gaudia testantur focii clamore secundo; 420
 Victricemque petunt dextræ conjungere dextram;
 Immanemque ferum multa tellure jacentem
 Mirantes spectant; neque adhuc contingere tutum
 Esse putant: sed tela tamen sua quisque cruentant.
 Ipse pede imposito caput exitiabile pressit; 425
 Atque ita, Sume mei spolium, Nonacria, juris,
 Dixit; & in partem veniat mihi gloria tecum.
 Protinus exuvias rigidis horrentia fetis
 Terga dat, & magnis insignia dentibus ora.
 Illi lætitiæ est cum munere muneris auctor: 430
 Invidere alii; totoque erat agmine murmur.
 E quibus ingenti tendentes brachia voce,
 Pone, age, nec titulos intercipe, fœmina, nostros,
 Thestiadæ clamant: neu te fiducia formæ
 Decipiat; longeque tuo sit captus amore 435
 Auctor; & huic adimunt munus, jus muneris illi.
 Non tulit, & tumida frendens Movortius ira,
 Discite raptores alieni, dixit, honoris,
 Facta minis quantum distent. Hausitque nefando
 Pectora Plexippi, nil tale timentia, ferro. 440
eni honoris, quantum facta distent minis. Hausitque pectora Plexippi timentia nil tale nefando ferro.

TRANSLATION.

Blood and Foam, the Author of the Wound advances, and provokes his Adversary anew, and buries his shining Spear in his opposed Shoulder. His Companions in applauding Shouts testify their Joy, and hasten in Congratulation to seize his victorious Right Hand. They behold with Wonder the huge Monster extended on a Breadth of Earth, and scarce yet think it safe to touch him; yet all tinge their Weapons in his Blood. Meleager, with his Foot impress'd on the Monster's baleful Head, said: "Take, Nonacrian Nymph, these Spoils by Conquest mine, and share in my Glory." Immediately he gives her the Skin rough with horrid Bristles, and Head distinguished by the huge Tusks. She joyfully receives the Gift, nor is less pleased with the Giver. The rest envied her, and a Murmur ran through the whole Company. Above all the Sons of Thestius, stretching out their Arms, exclaim with loud Noise: "Lay down these Spoils, nor think, a weak Woman as thou art, to intercept the Honours due to us. Let not a vain Confidence in thy Beauty deceive thee, nor hope for Protection from the Giver infatuated by thy Charms." They said, and snatch from her the Spoil, and from him the Right of disposing of it. The Hero could not bear it, but swelling with martial Rage, "Learn, said he, ye Ravishers of another's Praise, how much Deeds differ from Threats," and pierced with his cruel Sword the Breast of Plexippus, dreading no such Fate. Nor suffers he Toxeus, who seem'd

Haud patitur Toxea, (dubium quid faciat, pariterq; volentem ulcisci fratrem, timentemq; fraterna fata,) dubitare diu: recalcitfecitque telum calidum priori cæde, sanguine consorti. Althæa ferebat dona templis deum pro nato victore, cum videt fratres extinctos referri. Quæ, plangore dato, implet urbem mæstis ululatibus, et mutavit auratas vestes vestibus atris. At simul auctor necis est editus, omnis luctus excidit, et est versus a lacrymis in amorem pœnæ. Erat stipes, quem cum Thestias jaceret enixa partus, triplices sorores posuere in flammam, nentesque fatalia stamina impresso pollice, dixerunt, O modo nate, damus eadem tempora tibi que lignoque. Quo carmine dicto, postquam deæ excessere, mater eripuit flagrantem torrem ab igne, sparsitque liquentibus undis. Ille fuerat diu abditus imis penetralibus, servatusque servaverat tuos annos, o juvenis. Genitrix protulit hunc, imperatq; tædas poni in fragmina, et admovet inimicos ignes positos. Tum quater conata imponere ramum flammis, quater tenuit cæpta. Materque sororq; pugnant, et duo nomina trahunt unum pectus in diversa. Sæpe ora pallebant metu futuri sceleris;

Toxea, quid faciat, dubium, pariterque volentem
Ulcisci fratrem, fraterna que fata timentem,
Haud patitur dubitare diu; calidumque priori
Cæde recalcitfecit consorti sanguine telum.
Dona Deum templis nato victore ferebat;
Cum videt extinctos fratres Althæa referri. 445
Quæ, plangore dato, mæstis ululatibus urbem
Implet; & auratas mutavit vestibus atris.
At simul est auctor necis editus; excidit omnis
Luctus: & à lacrymis in pœnæ versus amorem
est. 450

Stipes erat, quem, cum partus enixa jaceret
Thestias, in flammam triplices posuere sorores;
Staminaque impresso fatalia pollice nentes,
Tempora, dixerunt, eadem lignoque, tibi que,
O modo nate, damus. Quo postquam carmine
dicto 455

Excessere Deæ; flagrantem mater ab igne
Eripuit torrem: sparsitque liquentibus undis.
Ille diu fuerat penetralibus abditus imis;
Servatusque tuos, juvenis, servaverat annos.
Protulit hunc genitrix, tædasque in fragmina poni
Imperat; & positos inimicos admovet ignes. 461
Tum conata quater flammis imponere ramum
Cœpta quater tenuit. Pugnant materque, sororque,
Et diversa trahunt unum duo nomina pectus.
Sæpe metu sceleris pallebant ora futuri: 465

TRANSLATION.

to waver betwixt the Fear of a like Fate, and a Desire to avenge his Brother's Death, long to deliberate; but again dy'd in kindred Blood his Sword, yet warm with the late Slaughter.

Althæa was bearing Offerings to the Temples of the Gods for her Son's Victory, when she sees her Brothers brought off dead *from the Field*. Fetching a mournful Groan, she fills the City with her Lamentations, and changes her embroidered Robes to the sable Weeds of Sorrow. But when she heard the Author of their Death, her Grief vanished at once, and from Tears her Soul is bent upon Revenge. There was a billet, which, as the Daughter of Thestius lay labouring in the Throws of Birth, the triple Sisterhood cast upon the Fire; and spinning with Thumbs impressed the fatal Thread; "To thee, they said, O new-born Babe, and this Brand we give the same Destiny." This sung, the *three* Goddesses departed. The Mother snatched from the Fire the flaming Wood, and sprinkled it with Water. Long it had been kept in her most retired Apartment, and thus preserved, had preserved too the Life of the young hero. This the Mother now brought out, and ordered a pile of split Torches to be raised, and applies to it, when raised, the hostile Flames. Then four Times essaying to cast the Branch upon the flaming Pile, four Times repressed her Hand. The Mother and Sister struggle long within her, and these different Titles draw different Ways one and the same Breast. Often her looks were pale from an Apprehension of the future Crime; 468

Sæpe suum fervens oculis dabat ira ruborem.
 Et modo nescio quid similis crudele minanti
 Vultus erat; modo quem misereri credere posses.
 Cumque ferus lachrymas animi siccaverat ardor;
 Inveniebantur lachrymæ tamen. Utque carina, 470
 Quam ventus, ventoque rapit contrarius æstus,
 Vim geminam sentit, paretque incerta duobus:
 Thestias haud aliter dubiis affectibus errat,
 Inque vices ponit, positamque refuscitat, iram.
 Incipit esse tamen melior germana parente; 475
 Et, consanguineas ut sanguine leniat umbras,
 Impietate pia est. Nam postquam pestifer ignis
 Convaluit: Rogus iste cremet mea viscera, dixit.
 Utque manu dira lignum fatale tenebat,
 Ante sepulchrales infelix adstitit aras; 480
 Pœnarumque Deæ triplices furialibus inquit,
 Eumenides, sacris vultus advertite vestros.
 Ulciscor, facioque nefas. Mors morte pianda
 est;
 In scelus addendum scelus est, in funera funus:
 Per coacervatos pereat domus impia luctus. 485
 An felix Oeneus nato victore fructur;
 Thestius orbis erit? melius lugebitis ambo.
 Vos modo, fraterni manes, animæque recentes,
 Officium sentite meum; magnoque paratas
 Accipite inferias, uteri mala pignora nostri. 490
 Hei mihi! quo rapior? fratres ignoscite matri.

sæpe fervens ira dabat suum ruborem oculis. Et modo vultus erat similis minanti nescio quid crudele, modo erat quem posses credere misereri. Cumque ferus ardor animi siccaverat lachrymas, tamen lachrymæ inveniebantur. Utq; carina, quam ventus, æstusque contrarius vento, rapit, sentit geminam vim, incertaq; paret duobus; haud aliter Thestias errat dubiis affectibus, ponitque, refuscitatq; positam iram invicem. Tamen germana incipit esse melior parente, et ut leniat consanguineas umbras sanguine est pia impietate. Nam postquam pestifer ignis convaluit, dixit, iste rogos cremet mea viscera. Utque tenebat fatale lignum dira manu, infelix adstitit ante sepulchrales aras, inquitq; Eumenides, triplices deæ pœnarum, advertite vestros vultus furialibus sacris. Ulciscor, facioque nefas. Mors est pianda morte, scelus est addendum in scelus, funus in funera. Domus impia pereat per coacervatos luctus. An Oeneus felix fructur nato victore, Thestius erit orbis? ambo lugebitis melius. Vos modo fraterni manes, animæq; recentes, sentite meum officium, accipiteq; inferias paratas magno pretio, mala pignora nostri uteri. Hei mihi! quo rapior? fratres ignoscite matri.

TRANSLATION.

often Rage, glowing in her Eyes, inflamed her Countenance. Now her Looks threatened some cruel Purpose, now they wore an Air of Compassion; and when the fierce passionate Ardour of her Soul had dried up her Tears, still fresh Tears would trickle down. And as a Ship tossed by the Wind and contrary Tide, sustains a double Assault, and fluctuates between both; just so the Daughter of Thestius wavers between repugnant Affections, and sometimes banishes, sometimes rouzes, her banished Wrath. Yet the Sister begins to prevail over the Mother; and, to appease her kindred Ghosts by Blood, she aims at being pious by an Act of Impiety. For when the pernicious Flames began to rise, let that Pile, said she, consume my Bowels. And holding in her Hand the fatal Branch, as she stood before the sepulchral Altars; "Sister Goddesses, said she, ye avenging Furies, avert your Looks from these baleful Rites: I avenge and commit a Crime; Death is to be expiated by Death, Crime heaped upon Crime, and Funeral upon Funerals. Let the impious Race perish by accumulated Calamities. Shall Oeneus be happy in his victorious Son, and Thestius be spoiled of his? 'Tis better that both mourn. Do you only, my Brothers Ghosts, ye recent Shades, regard this my last Duty, and accept kindly these funeral Sacrifices that cost me so dear, the guilty Pledge of my unhappy Womb. Alas! whither am I hurried? Pardon, Brothers, the Feelings of a Mother. My Hands fail me in the Attempt. I

Manus deficiunt ad cœpta : fatemur illum meruisse cur pereat ; auctor mortis displicet mihi. Ergo feret impune ; vivusque, et victor, et tumidus ipso successu, habebit regnum Calydonis ? Vos jacebitis exiguus cinis, gelidæque umbræ. Equidem haud patiar. Sceleratus pereat ; et ille trahat secum, spemque patris, ruinamque regni, patriæque. Ubi est mens materna ? ubi nunc pia vota parentum ? et labores bis quinque mensum quos sustinui ? o utinam arsisset infans primis ignibus, egoque forem passa id ! vixisti nostro munere, nunc moriere tuo merito. Cape præmia facti ; reddeque animam bis datam, primum partu, mox raptò stipite, vel adde me fraternis sepulchris. Et cupio, et nequeo ? quid agam : modo vulnera fratrum sunt ante oculos mihi, et imago tantæ cædis ; nunc pietas, maternaque nomina frangunt animum. Me miseram ! male vincetis o fratres, sed vincite ; dummodo ipsa sequar vos, solatiaque quæ dederò vobis. Dixit : aversaque conjecit funereum torrem in medios ignes trementi dextra. Ille stipes, aut dedit, aut visus est dedisse, gemitus, et correptus ab invitis ignibus, arsit. Meleagros inscius atque absens uritur in illa flamma, et sentit viscera torrerì cæcis

Deficiunt ad cœpta manus. Meruisse fatemur illum, cur pereat : mortis mihi displicet auctor. Ergo impune feret ; vivusque, & victor, & ipso Successu tumidus regnum Calydonis habebit ? 495 Vos cinis exiguus, gelidæque jacebitis umbræ ? Haud equidem patiar. Pereat sceleratus ; & ille Spemque patris, regnique trahat, patriæque ruinam. Mens ubi materna est ; ubi sunt pia jura parentum ? 499

Et, quos sustinui, bis mensum quinque labores ? O utinam primis arsisset ignibus infans ; Idque ego passa forem ! vixisti munere nostro : Nunc merito moriere tuo. Cape præmia facti ; Bisque datam, primum partu, mox stipite raptò, Redde animam ; vel me fraternis adde sepulchris. Et cupio, et nequeo. Quid agam ? modo vulnera fratrum 506

Ante oculos mihi sunt, & tantæ cædis imago ; Nunc animum pietas, maternaque nomina frangunt.

Me miseram ! malè vincetis, sed vincite, fratres : Dummodo, quæ dederò vobis solatia, vosque 510 Ipsa sequar, dixit : dextraque aversa trementi Funereum torrem medios conjecit in ignes. Aut dedit, aut visus gemitus est ille dedisse, Stipes ; & invitis correptus ab ignibus arsit. Inscius atque absens flamma Meleagros ab illa 515 Uritur ; & cæcis torrerì viscera sentit

TRANSLATION.

“ own he deserves to perish, but he ought not to perish by a Mother’s Hands.
 “ Shall he then escape ; shall he alive, victorious and elated with Success, possess the
 “ Kingdom of Calydon ; while you are reduced to meer Ashes, and cold lifeless
 “ Shades ? I cannot bear it ; let the Wretch perish, and involve in his Fall his
 “ Father’s Hopes, his Country, and his Kingdom. But where is the Mother ?
 “ Where the pious Affections of Parents, and all the Pangs I for twice five Months
 “ sustained ? O that you had perish’d in the Flames, when yet an Infant, nor I
 “ opposed your Fate. You was preserved by my Indulgence, but now must die
 “ by your own Guilt. Resign to me your Life, mine by a double Title ; given
 “ you first at your Birth, and then preserved from the Flames : Or add me too to
 “ the Funerals of my Brothers. I would, but cannot : What shall I do ? Now
 “ my Brothers Wounds stand before my Eyes, and the Idea of the horrid Mur-
 “ der : Now Piety and a Mother’s Name disarm my Soul. Wretch that I am !
 “ ’Tis an unnatural Conquest, yet conquer, my Brothers, if so be that I follow
 “ you, and that Son whom I sacrifice to appease your injured Ashes.” She said :
 and averting her Eyes, toss’d the fatal Brand into the Midst of the Flames. It
 gave, or at least seem’d to give, a Groan ; and, catch’d by the reluctant Fire,
 was gradually consumed. Meleager, absent and unsuspecting, wastes in that
 Flame, and feels the Contagion rage in his Bowels, but with heroic Patience sup-
 ports

Ignibus : at magnos superat virtute dolores.
Quod tamen ignavo cadat, & sine sanguine, leto,
Mœret; & Ancæi felicia vulnera dicit. 519

Grandævumq; patrem, fratremque, piasq; sorores
Cum gemitu, sociamque tori vocat ore supremo;
Forſitan & matrem. Crescunt ignisque, dolorque;
Languescuntque iterum. Simul est extinctus u-
terque,

Inque leves abiit paulatim spiritus auras : 524

Alta jacet Calydon. Lugent juvenesque, senesque,
Vulguſque, procereſque gemunt: ſciſſæque capillos
Planguntur matres Calydonides Eveninæ.

Pulvere canitiem genitor, vultuſque ſeniles
Fœdat humi fuſus; ſpatioſumque increpat ævum.

Nam de matre manus diri ſibi conſcia facti 530
Exegit pœnas, aſto per viſcera ferro.

Non mihi ſi centum Deus ora ſonantia linguis,
Ingeniumque capax, totumque Heliconâ dedisset;
Triftia perſequerer miſerarum dicta ſororum.

Immemores decoris liventia pectora tundunt: 535
Dumq; manet corpus, corpus refoventque fivent-
que:

Oſcula dant ipſi, poſito dant oſcula lecto.

Post cinerem, cineres hauſtos ad pectora verſant:

Affuſæque jacent tumulo: ſignataque ſaxo

Nomina complexæ, lacrymas in nomina fundunt:

Quas, Parthaoniæ tandem Latoïa clade 541

Exſatiata domus, præter Gorgenque nurumque

toïa, tandem exſatiata clade Parthaoniæ domus,

TRANSLATION.

ports the mighty Pains. Yet he grieves to fall by an inglorious Death, without a Wound, and thinks Ancæus happy in his haſty Fate. And now expiring, with a Sigh he calls upon his aged Father, his Brothers, his pious Sisters, and the Partner of his Bed; perhaps too his Mother. The Flames and his Pain increaſe, and again languish; both are extinguished together, and his Breath by Degrees blends with the thin Air. Lofty Calydon is now ſunk in Sorrow; Young and Old, Nobles and People mourn; the Calydonian Matrons with Hair diſhevell'd lament his Fate. His wretched Father, proſtrate on the Ground, defiles his ſilver Locks and aged Face with Duſt, and chides his lingering Years. For the Mother, conſcious of her direful Deed, with her own Hand exacted Punishment, and thruſt a Sword thro' her Bowels. Had I a Mouth ſounding with an hundred Tongues, an Imagination the moſt enlarged, and all the Gifts that Helicon inſpires, I could not yet deſcribe the mournful Complaints of his wretched Sisters. Regardless of Decency, they beat their Breasts 'till they turn livid; and while the Body remains, cheriſh, and cheriſh it again; cling to it in Embraces, and even to the Couch on which it was laid. And when reduced to Aſhes, preſſed the Aſhes incloſed in an Urn to their Breasts, and lie proſtrate round the Tomb, and kiſs his Name grav'd upon the Stone, bedewing it with Tears. Whom at length the Daughter of Latona, now ſatiated with the Miſeries of Parthaon's Houſe, bore upon Wings, all except Gorge, and the Daughter-

*allevat pennis natis in corpore ;
et porrigit longas alas per brachia,
facitque ora cornea, mittitque eas versas per aëra.*

5. Interea Theseus, functus parte sociati laboris, ibat ad Erechtheas arces Tritonidos. Achelous tumens imbre clausit iter, fecitque moras eunti. Inclyte Cecropida, ait, succede meis tectis; nec committe te rapacibus undis. Solent ferre solidas trabes, volvereq; obliqua saxa magno murmure. Vidi alta stabula contermina ripæ, trahi cum gregibus: nec illic profuit armentis esse fortibus, nec equis esse velocibus. Hic quoque torrens, nivibus solutis de monte, merfit multa juvenilia corpora turbineo vortice. Requies est tutior, dum flumina currant solito limite; dum suus alveus capiat tenues undas. Ægides annuit, responditque, Acheloe, utar domoque, tuoque consilio, et est usus utroque. Subit atria structa multicavo pumice, et topbis nec levibus. Tellus erat humida molli musco. Conchæ lacunabant summa alterno murice. Jamq; Hyperione mensæ duas partes lucis, Theseus comitesque laborum discubere toris: hac parte Ixionides, illa Lelex Træxenius heros, jam sparsus tempora raris canis:

Nobilis Alcmenæ, natis in corpore pennis,
Allevat: & longas per brachia porrigit alas,
Corneaque ora facit, versasque per aëra mittit. 545

V. Interea Theseus sociati parte laboris
Functus, Erechtheas Tritonidos ibat ad arces.
Clausit iter, fecitque moras Achelous eunti,
Imbre tumens. Succede meis, ait, inclyte, tectis,

Cecropida; nec te committe rapacibus undis. 550
Ferre trabes solidas, obliquaque volvere magno
Murmure saxa solent. Vidi contermina ripæ
Cum gregibus stabula alta trahi: nec fortibus illic
Profuit armentis, nec equis velocibus esse.
Multa quoque hic torrens nivibus de monte solutis

555
Corpora turbineo juvenilia vortice merfit.
Tutior est requies; solito dum flumina currant
Limite; dum tenues capiat suus alveus undas.
Annuit Ægides: utarque, Acheloë, domoque
Consilioque tuo, respondit: & usus utroque est.
Pumice multicavo, nec lævibus atria topbis 561
Structa subit. Molli tellus erat humida musco,
Summa lacunabant alterno murice conchæ.
Jamque duas lucis partes Hyperione mensæ,
Discubere toris Theseus comitesque laborum:
Hac Ixionides, illa Træxenius heros 566
Parte Lelex, raris jam sparsus tempora canis:

TRANSLATION.

Daughter-in-Law of noble Alcmena, covers their Arms with long Pinions, furnishes them with horny Beaks, and sends them thus transformed to fleet in Air.

V. Mean while Theseus, having discharged his Part of this confederate Labour, repaired to the Erechthean Towers of Pallas. But Achelous, swelled with Rains, opposed his Journey, and stopped him on his Way. "Illustrious Cecropian, says he, come under my Roof, nor trust the rapid Floods. They sometimes with roaring Noise bear down huge Beams, and roll along ponderous Rocks. I have seen them sweep away the high Folds and contiguous Banks, with all the Herds and Cattle; nor did his Strength avail the bulky Steer, or his Swiftneſs the prancing Steed. Often, when swelled with melted Snows from the Mountains, it swallows in it's whirling Eddies the Bodies of strongest Youths. 'Tis better to repose here, 'till the River returns to it's wonted Tract, and glides smoothly along it's own Channel." The Son of Ægeus assented: I embrace, says he, Achelous, your Counsel, and accept the Offer of your House;" and he accordingly accepted both. He enters the Grot formed of Pumice-Stone, and rough Sand-Stone: The Floor was of soft Moss, the Roof arched, and chequered with various Shells. And now the declining Sun had measured two Thirds of his Course, Theseus and his Companions took each their Place on Couches: Here the Son of Ixion, there Lelex the Træxenian Hero, his Temples now thinly covered with the

Quosque alios parili fuerat dignatus honore
 Amnis Acarnanum, lætissimus hospite tanto.
 Protinus appositas nudæ vestigia Nymphæ 570
 Instruxere epulis mensas : dapibusque remotis
 In gemma posuere merum. Tum maximus heros
 Equora prospiciens oculis subjecta, quis, inquit,
 Ille locus? digitoque ostendit, &, Insula nomen
 Quod gerat illa, doce. Quanquam non una videtur.
 Amnis ad hæc, Non est, inquit, quod cernimus,
 unum. 576

Quinque jacent terræ : spatii discrimine fallunt.
 Quoque minus spretæ factum mirere Dianæ ;
 Naiades hæ fuerant : quæ, cum bis quinque ju-
 vencos

Macrassent, rurisque Deos ad sacra vocassent, 580
 Immemores nostri festas duxere choreas.

Intumui : quantusq; feror, cum plurimus, unquam,
 Tantus eram : pariterq; animis immanis & undis,
 A silvis silvas, & ab arvis arva revelli.

Cumque loco Nymphas, memores tum denique
 nostri, 585

In freta provolvi. Fluctus nosterque, marisque
 Continuum diduxit humum ; partesque resolvit
 In totidem, mediis quot cernis Echinadas undis.

VI. Ut tamen ipse vides, procul, en procul una
 recessit,

Insula grata mihi. Perimelen navita dicit. 590
 Huic ego virginum dilectæ nomen ademi.

quosque alios amnis Acarnanum,
 lætissimus tanto hospite, fuerat
 dignatus parili honore. Protinus
 nymphæ nudæ quoad vestigia
 instruxere adpositas mensas epu-
 lis ; dapibusque remotis posuere
 merum in gemma. Tum maxi-
 mus heros prospiciens æquora sub-
 jectâ oculis, inquit, Quis ille
 locus? (ostenditque digito) et doce
 quod nomen illa insula gerat,
 quanquam non videtur una.
 Ad hæc amnis inquit, Non
 est unum quod cernimus. Quin-
 que terræ jacent : discrimina
 spatii fallunt. Quoque minus
 mirere factum spretæ Dianæ,
 hæ fuerant Naiades : quæ cum
 macrassent bis quinque juven-
 cos, vocassentque deos ruris ad
 sacra, duxere festas choreas im-
 memores nostri. Intumui : eram-
 que tantus quantus cum unquam
 feror plurimus ; immanisque pa-
 riter animis et undis, revelli
 sylvas a sylvis, et arva ab ar-
 vis ; provolvique in freta nym-
 phas, tum denique memores nos-
 tri, cum loco. Fluctus nosterque
 marisque diduxit continuum hu-
 mum ; resolvitque in totidem
 partes, quot cernis Echinadas in
 mediis undis.

6. Ut tamen ipse vides, pro-
 cul, en una insula, grata mihi,
 recessit procul. Navita dicit
 Perimelen. Ego ademi huic di-
 lectæ nomen virginum.

TRANSLATION.

the silver Locks of Age ; and the rest whom the Acarnanian River, proud of so renowned a Guest, had graced with the like Honour. Nymphs bare-footed served up in Order the several Courses, and when the Tables were removed, poured Wine into a Bowl adorned with Gems. Then the great Hero surveying the Sea subjected to his Eyes, "What Place, says he, is that?" and points to it with his Finger : "Inform me what Name that Island bears : And yet methinks it seems not one." To this the River replies ; "It is not indeed one, but five distinct Islands we see ; their Distance deceives the Sight. And that you may cease wondering at the late Instance of injured Diana's Vengeance, these were once Naiads ; who offering a Sacrifice of twice five Bullocks, and inviting all the rural Gods to the Solemnity, celebrated the rural Dance, regardless of me. I swell'd, and with redoubled Rage, as when my Stream rises highest, poured along with a Torrent mighty as my Resentment, and tore Woods from Woods, and Fields from Fields ; and the Nymphs (then at last mindful of me) with the Place of their Festival, I hurried headlong to the Sea. My Waves, with those of the Main, rent the Land before continued, and divided it into as many Parts, as you see the Isles Echidnides amidst the Waves."

VI. "Yet, as you see, one is removed far, far from the rest, an Island grateful to me ; Mariners call it Perimele. From this beloved Nymph I took the Name of a
 "Virgin,

Quid pater Hippodamas talitægre, propulitque corpora parituræ natæ e scopulo in profundum. Excepi: ferensq; nantem, dixi, o tridentifer, sortite regna vagæ undæ proxima cælo, in quo nos sacri amnes desinimus, quo currimus, (Neptune, huc ades atque placidus audi me precantem.) Ego nocui huic quam porto: si pater Hippodamas esset mitis et æquus, aut si esset minus impius, debuit enim misereri illius, et ignoscere nobis. Affer opem: precorq; Neptune, da locum illi mersæ paterna feritate; vel licebit ut ipsa sit locus. Complectar hanc quoque. Rex æquoreus movit caput; concussitque omnes undas suis assensibus. Nymphæ extimuit, tamen nabat: ipse tangebam pectora natantis, salientia trepido motu. Dumque contrecto ea, sensi totum corpus durescere, et præcordia condi inducta terra. Dum loquor nova terra est amplexa artus natantes, et gravis insula increvit mutatis membris.

7. Amnis tacuit ab his. Factum mirabile moverat cunctos. Natus Ixione irridet credentes; utque erat spreto deorum, feroxque mentis, dixit; Achelœ, refers ficta, putasque deos esse nimium potentes, si dant adimuntque figuras.

Quod pater Hippodamas ægre tulit: inque profundum

Propulit è scopulo parituræ corpora natæ. Excepi; nantemque ferens, O proxima cælo Regna vagæ, dixi, sortite, tridentifer, undæ, 595 In quo desinimus, quo sacri currimus amnes, Huc ades, atq; audi placidus, Neptune, precantem. Huic ego, quam porto, nocui. Si mitis, & æquus, Si pater Hippodamas, aut si minus impius esset; Debuit illius misereri; ignoscere nobis. 600

Affer opem; mersæque precor feritate paterna Da, Neptune, locum: vel, sit locus ipsa, licebit. Hanc quoque complectar. Movit caput æquoreus rex:

Concussitque suis omnes assensibus undas. 604 Extimuit Nymphæ: nabat tamen. Ipse natantis Pectora tangebam trepido salientia motu: Dumque ea contrecto, totum durescere sensi Corpus; & inducta condi præcordia terra. Dum loquor: amplexa est artus nova terra natantes, Et gravis increvit mutatis insula membris. 610

VII. Amnis ab his tacuit. Factum mirabile cunctos

Moverat. Irridet credentes, utque Deorum Spretor erat, mentisque ferox Ixione natus, Ficta refers, nimiumque putas, Achelœ, potentes Esse Deos, dixit, si dant, adimuntque figuras. 615

TRANSLATION.

“ Virgin, which her Father Hippodamas bore with Impatience, and pushed the
 “ Body of his pregnant Daughter from a Rock into the Sea. I received her, and
 “ bearing up her swimming Weight; O Neptune, said I, who wields the Trident,
 “ to whom belongs the Kingdom of the Waters encompassing the Earth, in whom
 “ we sacred Rivers end, and whither we direct our Streams, attend, and propiti-
 “ ous hear my Prayer. ’Tis I that have injured her whom I bear. Had her Fa-
 “ ther been more mild and just, or less unnatural, he ought to have pitied her,
 “ and been reconciled to me. Aid us, O Neptune, and grant this unhappy
 “ Nymph, plunged into the Sea by her Father’s Cruelty, some Place in thy Realms,
 “ or change her to a Place. Her even thus I shall embrace. The Ruler of the
 “ Sea bent his Head, and shook all his Waters with his Assent. The Nymph
 “ was afraid, yet still swam: I bore her up, and felt her Heart leap trembling in
 “ her Breast; and as I felt it, perceived her whole Body to grow hard, and her
 “ Chest to be crusted over with Earth. While I speak, new Earth inclosed her
 “ swimming Limbs, and a bulky Island grew upon her transformed Members.”

VII. Here the River was silent. The wonderful Story made an Impression on them all: Only the Son of Ixion, a Contemner of the Gods, and of a Mind untamed, laughs at their Credulity. “ These are mere Fictions (said he) Achelous, you attribute too much to the Power of the Gods, in thinking they can alter at Pleasure

Obstupuere omnes, nec talia dicta probarunt :
 Ante omnesque Lelex, animo maturus & ævo,
 Sic ait: Immenſa eſt, finemque potentia cœli
 Non habet: & quicquid Superi voluere, peractum
 eſt.

619

Quoque minus dubites; tiliæ contermina quercus
 Collibus eſt Phrygiis, modico circumdata muro.

Ipſe locum vidi: nam me Pelopeia Pittheus

Miſit in arva, ſuo quondam regnata parenti.

Haud procul hinc ſtagnum; tellus habitabilis olim;

Nunc celebres mergis, fulciſq; paluſtribus undæ.

Jupiter huc, ſpecie mortali, cumque parente 626

Venit Atlantiades poſitis caducifer alis.

Mille domos adiere, locum, requiemque petentes:

Mille domos clauſere ſeræ. Tamen una recepit;

Parva quidem, ſtipulis & canna tecta paluſtri. 630

Sed pia Baucis anus, parilique ætate Philemon

Illa ſunt annis juncti juvenilibus, illa

Conſenuere caſa: paupertatemque fatendo

Effecere levem, nec iniqua mente ferendam.

Nec refert, dominos illic, famuloſve requiras;

Tota domus duo ſunt: idem parentque, jubent-

que.

636

Ergo ubi Cœlicolæ parvos tetigere penates;

Omnes obſtupuere, nec probarunt talia dicta; Lelexque ante omnes, maturus animo et ævo, ait ſic: Potentia cœli eſt immenſa, que non habet finem, et quicquid ſuperi voluere, eſt peractum. Quoque minus dubites, eſt in collibus Phrygiis quercus contermina tiliæ, circumdata modico muro. Ipſe vidi locum, nam Pittheus miſit me in Pelopeia arva, quondam regnata ſuo parenti. Haud procul hinc eſt ſtagnum; olim tellus habitabilis; nunc undæ, celebres mergis, fulciſque paluſtribus. Jupiter venit huc ſpecie mortali, cumque parente Atlantiades caducifer poſitis alis. Adiere mille domos, petentes locum requiemque: ſeræ clauſere mille domos. Tamen una recepit eos, parva quidem, tectaq; ſtipulis et canna paluſtri. Sed Baucis pia anus, Philemonque parili ætate, ſunt juncti illa annis juvenilibus, conſenuere illa caſa; fatendoq; paupertatem, effecere levem, et ferendam nec iniqua mente. Nec refert utrum requiras illic dominos famuloſve, tota domus ſunt duo: idem parentque, jubentque. Ergo ubi cœlicolæ tetigere parvos penates,

TRANSLATION.

“ the Forms of Things.” All were amazed, nor approv’d his raſh Expreſſions: eſpecially Lelex, ripe in Age and Underſtanding. “ The Power of Heaven, ſays he, “ is immenſe and boundleſs, nor can any Thing reſiſt the Will of the Gods. And “ to leave no Ground of Doubt, among the Mountains of Phrygia is an Oak “ contiguous to a Lime Tree, enclosed with a low Wall. I myſelf have ſeen the “ Place: For Pittheus ſent me into the Phrygian Realms, formerly ſubject to his “ Father Pelops. Near this is a Lake, formerly habitable Land, but now a Col- “ lection of Waters, the Reſort of Cormorants, and Coots that delight in Fens. “ Hither came Jove in human Shape. Mercury too, the Grandſon of Atlas, the “ Bearer of the Myſtick Rod, putting off his Wings, accompanied his Father. “ They went to Thouſands of Houſes, begging Admittance and Shelter, but found “ all the Thouſands lock’d againſt them. Yet one received them, ſmall indeed, “ and thatch’d with Straw and marſhy Reeds: Yet in this homely Cottage dwelt “ pious Baucis and Philemon, both in Years. Here had they been united in their “ younger Days, here had they grown old together; and by owning their Poverty “ made it eaſy, and bore it with contented Minds. ’Twas all the ſame to call “ for Maſter or Servant here; the whole Family were but two, both command, “ and both obey. When therefore the heavenly Gueſts were come to this homely

NOTES.

626. *Jupiter huc, ſpecie mortali.*] The Fa-
 ble of *Philemon* and *Baucis*, which our Poet
 here recounts in a Strain ſo elegant and natu-
 ral, is one of thoſe that teach us, how ac-
 ceptable Hoſpitality is to Heaven, and how
 ſure of a Reſſompence from the Gods.

intraruntque humiles postes sub-
misso vertice, senex jussit eos re-
levare membra posito sedili, quo
sedula Baucis superinjecit rude
textum. Inde dimovit tepidum
cinerem foco, et suscitavit hesternos
ignes, nutritque foliis et sicco cor-
tice, et producit ad flammam ani-
ma anili; detulitque tecto multi-
fidas faces, aridaque ramalia, et
minuit, admovitque parvo abeno:
truncatque olus, quod suus conjux
collegerat riguo horto, foliis. Ille
levat sordida terga suis, penden-
tia nigro tigno, bicorni furca;
refecatque exiguum partem de
tergore diu servato, domatque sec-
tam undis ferventibus. Interea
fallunt medias horas sermoni-
bus, prohibentque moram sentiri.
Alveus fagineus erat illic, sus-
pensus clavo ab ansa curva. Is
impletur tepidis aquis; accipit-
que artus fovendos. In medio est
torus de mollibus ulvis impositus
lecto, sponda, pedibusque salig-
nis. Velant hunc vestibus, quas
non consueverant sternere nisi festo
Tempore; sed et hæc vestis erat
vilisque, vetusque, non indig-
nanda lecto saligno. Dei accubu-
ere. Anus succincta tremensque
ponit mensam: sed pes tertius
mensæ erat impar. Testa fecit
parem. Quæ postquam subdita
sustulit cli-vum; virentes mentæ
tersere æquatam.

Submissoque humiles intrarunt vertice postes;
 Membra senex posito jussit relevare sedili:
 Quo superinjecit textum rude sedula Baucis. 640
 Inde foco tepidum cinerem dimovit: & ignes
 Suscitavit hesternos; foliisque & cortice sicco
 Nutrit: & ad flammam anima producit anili:
 Multifidasque faces, ramaliaque arida tecto
 Detulit, & minuit, parvoque admovit aheno. 645
 Quodque suus conjux riguo collegerat horto,
 Truncat olus foliis. Furca levat ille bicorni
 Sordida terga suis, nigro pendentia tigno:
 Servatoque diu refecat de tergore partem
 Exiguam; sectamque domat ferventibus undis.
 Interea medias fallunt sermonibus horas: 650
 Sentirique moram prohibent. Erat alveus illic
 Fagineus, curva clavo suspensus ab ansa:
 Is tepidis impletur aquis; artusque fovendos
 Accipit. In medio torus est de mollibus ulvis 655
 Impositus lecto, sponda pedibusque salignis.
 Vestibus hunc velant, quas non nisi tempore festo
 Sternere consueverant: sed & hæc vilisque vetusque
 Vestis erat, lecto non indignanda saligno.
 Accubere Dei. Mensam succincta tremensque; 660
 Ponebat anus. Mensæ sed erat pes tertius impar:
 Testa parem fecit. Quæ postquam subdita cli-
 vum
 Sustulit, æquatam mentæ tersere virentes.

TRANSLATION.

“ Habitation, and stooping, entered through the little Door, the old Man begg’d
 “ them to rest their Limbs upon a Bench, over which officious Baucis threw a
 “ coarse Covering; then spreads the Ashes upon the Hearth, and rouses the Fire
 “ they had had the Day before, and nourishes it with Leaves and dry Bark, and
 “ with her aged Breath blows it into a Flame; then bringing split Faggots and
 “ dry Chips, breaks them, and puts them under a small Kettle. She next strips
 “ the Leaves from some Plants, which her Husband had gathered in his well-wa-
 “ tered Garden. Philemon with a two-grained Fork took down a rusty Chine of
 “ Bacon, which hung on a footy Beam, and cut a Slice from it, and plunges it
 “ into boiling Water. Mean time they pass the Hours in various Discourse, and
 “ by pleasing Chat shorten the Delay. There was a beachen Pail that hung by
 “ it’s crooked Handle on a Peg; that is filled with warm Water, and offered to
 “ the Guests, in which they might bathe their Feet. In the Middle of the Room
 “ was a Bed, the Feet and Borders of Sallow: On this a Heap of Sedges were
 “ laid, and covered with Garments, used only on festival Occasions. These too were
 “ coarse and old, yet might serve for a Willow Bed. The Gods lie down. Baucis,
 “ her Gown tucked up, and trembling thro’ Age, sets before them a Table. Un-
 “ happily one of it’s Feet was too short, which she remedied by thrusting under it a
 “ Shell. The Unevenness thus removed, she wip’d the level Table with green
 “ Mint.”

Ponitur hic bicolor sinceræ bacca Minervæ,
 Conditæque in liquida corna autumnalia fæce, 665
 Intubaque, & radix, & lactis massa coacti;
 Ovaque, non acri leviter versata favilla;
 Omnia fictilibus. Post hæc cælatus eadem
 Sistitur argilla crater; fabricataque fago 669
 Pocula, qua cava sunt, flaventibus illita ceris.
 Parva mora est; epulasque foci misere calentes:
 Nec longæ rursus referuntur vina senectæ;
 Dantque locum mensis paulum seducta secundis.
 Hic nux, hic mista est rugosis carica palmis,
 Prunaq; & in patulis redolentia mala canistris, 675
 Et de purpureis collectæ vitibus uvæ.
 Candidus in medio favus est. Super omnia vultus
 Accessere boni: nec iners pauperque voluntas.
 Interea, quoties haustum cratera repleti
 Sponte sua, per seque vident succrescere vina, 680
 Attoniti novitate pavent, manibusque supinis
 Concipiunt Baucisque preces, timidusque Phile-
 mon:
 Et veniam dapibus, nullisque paratibus orant.
 Unicus anser erat, minimæ custodia villæ:
 Quem Dîs hospitibus domini mactare parabant:
 Ille celer penna tardos ætate fatigat; 686
 Eluditque diu: tandemque est visus ad ipsos
 Confugisse Deos. Superi vetuere necari;
 Dique sumus; meritasque luet vicinia pœnas

*Bicolor bacca sinceræ Minervæ
 ponitur hic, cornaque autumnalia
 condita in liquida fæce, intubaque,
 et radix; et massa coacti lactis,
 ovaq; leviter versata favilla non acri:
 omnia fictilibus. Post hæc cælatus crater
 ex eadem argilla sistitur, poculaq;
 fabricata fago, qua cava sunt
 illita flaventibus ceris. Mora est
 parva: foci misere epulas calentes,
 vinaque nec longæ senectæ
 rursus referuntur, seductaque
 paulum dant locum secundis mensis.
 Hic est nux, hic carica mixta
 rugosis palmis, prunaq; et mala
 redolentia in patulis canistris, et
 uvæ collectæ de purpureis vitibus.
 Candidus favus est in medio.
 Boni vultus accessere super omnia,
 voluntasque nec iners, nec pauper.
 Interea quoties vident haustum
 cratera repleti sua sponte, vinaq;
 succrescere per se, attoniti novitate
 pavent, laucisque, timidusq; Philemon
 concipiunt preces manibus supinis,
 et orant veniam dapibus, nullisque
 paratibus. Erat unicus anser,
 custodia minimæ villæ, quem domini
 parabant mactare dîs hospitibus.
 Ille celer penna, fatigat eluditq;
 diu tardos ætate; tandemq; est visus
 confugisse ad ipsos deos. Superi vetuere
 eum necari, dixeruntque, sumus dîi;
 impiaque vicinia luet meritas pœnas.*

TRANSLATION.

" Mint. On this she placed the double-coloured Berries of chaste Minerva, and
 " autumnal Cherries preserved in Pickle, and Endive, and Radishes, and Curds
 " and Cream, with Eggs gently roasted at a slow Fire, all in earthen Ware.
 " Then a Bowl of the same Materials adorned with Figures, and Cups made of
 " Beech, whose Inside was varnished with yellow Wax. The Fire soon sent up
 " the warm Repast; the Wine, almost new, is withdrawn, and gives Place to the
 " second Course. This was of Nuts and dried Figs with wrinkled Dates, and
 " Plumbs and fragrant Apples in wide Baskets, and Grapes gathered from the
 " purple Vines. In the midst was plac'd a milk-white Honey-Comb; but above
 " all you might discern welcome Looks; and a chearful willing Mind. Mean-
 " time Baucis and Philemon perceiving the Bowl, as often as drunk off, to fill of
 " it's own Accord, and that the Wine grew up of itself, astonished at the strange
 " Appearance they fall a trembling, and with uplifted Hands address the Gods
 " in Prayers, and beg Pardon for their Entertainment and homely Fare. There
 " was but one Goose, the Guardian of their little Cottage, which the Owners
 " were preparing to kill for the Gods, their Guests. She, aided by her Wings,
 " wearied them tardy thro' Age, and long eluded their Pursuit, and at last seemed
 " to fly for shelter to the Gods themselves. They interposed, and owning themselves
 " to be Gods, threatened the impious Neighbourhood with deserved Punishment.

*Dabitur vobis esse immunibus
hujus mali; modo relinquitte ves-
tra tecta, ac comitate nostros
gradus, et ite simul in ardua
montis. Amboparent, levatique
baculis nituntur ponere vestigia
longo clivo. Tantum aberant
summo, quantum missa sagitta
potest ire semel: flexere oculos, et
prospiciunt cætera mersa palu-
de; et sua tecta tantum manere.*

8, 9. *Dumque mirantur ea,
dum deflent fata suorum, illa ve-
tus casa, etiam parva duobus do-
minis, vertitur in templum. Co-
lumnæ subiere furcas, stramina
flavescent, tellusque adoperta
marmore, cœlataq; fores, aura-
taq; tecta videntur. Cum Satur-
nius edidit talia placido ore. Di-
cite, juste senex, et fœmina dig-
na justo conjugē, quid optetis.
Philemon, locutus pauca cum
Baucide, aperit commune consi-
lium superis. Poscimus esse sacer-
dotes, tueriq; vestra delubra, et
quoniam egimus annos concor-
des, eadem hora auferat duos;
nec unquam videam busta meæ
conjugis, neu sim tumulandus ab
illa. Fides sequitur vota: fuere
tutela templi, donec vita est da-
ta. Soluti annis ævoque, cum
forte starent ante sacros gradus,
narrarentque casus loci; Baucis
conspexit Philemona frondere,*

*Impia, dixerunt. Vobis immunibus hujus 690
Esse mali dabitur: modo vestra relinquitte tecta;
Ac nostros comitate gradus; & in ardua montis
Ite simul. Parent ambo, baculisque levati
Nituntur longo vestigia ponere clivo.*

*Tantum aberant summo, quantum semel ire sa-
gitta 695*

*Missa potest: flexere oculos, & mersa palude
Cætera prospiciunt, tantum sua tecta manere.*

VIII, IX. *Dumque ea mirantur; dum deflent
fata suorum:*

*Illa vetus dominis etiam casa parva duobus,
Vertitur in templum: furcas subiere columnæ: 700
Stramina flavescent; adopertaque marmore tellus
Cœlataque fores, aurataque tecta videntur,
Talia cum placido Saturnius edidit ore:*

*Dicite, juste senex, & fœmina conjugē justo 704
Digna, quid optetis. Cum Baucide pauca locutus,
Consilium Superis aperit commune Philemon:
Esse sacerdotes, delubraque vestra tueri*

*Poscimus: & quoniam concordēs egimus annos;
Auferat hora duos eadem: nec conjugis unquam
Busta meæ videam; neu sim tumulandus ab illa.
Vota fides sequitur. Templi tutela fuere, 712*

*Donec vita data est. Annis, ævoque soluti
Ante gradus sacros cum starent fortè, locique
Narrarent casus; frondere Philemona Baucis;*

TRANSLATION.

“ Ye shall be exempted from this Calamity, only leave your Habitation, follow
“ our Steps, and retire together to the Summit of the Mountain. They both
“ obey, and aiding their steps with Clubs, struggle to gain the Top of the tardy
“ Ridge. They were now about the Distance of an Arrow-Shot from the Summit
“ when turning their Eyes, they see all the Country round sunk in a Morass, and
“ their own House alone left.

VIII, IX. “ While they stand wondering at the miraculous Event, and mourn
“ the Fate of their unhappy Country, that old Cottage of theirs, before scarce
“ large enough for two, is changed into a Temple. The Crotches rise in Columns
“ the Roof seems covered with yellow Tiles, the ground pav’d with Marble, the
“ Gates are adorned with Sculpture, and gilded Cielings grace the Dome. When
“ thus the Son of Saturn with mild Accent began: Say, most upright of Men
“ and you worthy of so upright a Spouse, what is your Desire. Philemon
“ after a short Conference with Baucis, thus unfolds their joint Petition to the
“ Gods: We desire to be your Priests, to have the Care of your Temple, and as
“ we have liv’d together in perfect Harmony, we beg the same Hour of Death
“ May I never behold the Tomb of my Wife, nor live to be buried after her
“ A Grant attends their Wishes, they are Guardians of the Temple while they
“ lived, and when at length enervated with Years, as by Chance they stood before
“ the sacred Steps relating these past Adventures, each beheld the other spru-
“ will

Baucida conspexit senior frondere Philemon. 715
 Jamque super geminos crescente cacumine vultus,
 Mutua, dum licuit, reddebant dicta; Valeque,
 O conjux, dixere simul: simul abdita texit
 Ora frutex. Ostendit adhuc Tyaneius illic
 Incola de gemino vicinos corpore truncos. 720
 Hæc mihi non vani (neque erat cur fallere vel-
 lent;)

Narravere senes. Equidem pendentia vidi
 Serta super ramos: ponensque recentia, dixi,
 Cura pii Dîs sunt, &, qui coluere, coluntur.

X. Desierat: cunctosque & res & moverat auc-
 tor;

Thesea præcipue: quem facta audire volentem
 Mira Deûm, nixus cubito Calydonius amnis
 Talibus alloquitur: Sunt, ô fortissime, quorum
 Forma semel mota est, & in hoc renovamine mansit.
 Sunt, quibus in plures jus est transire figuras; 730
 Ut tibi, complexi terram maris incola, Proteu:
 Nam modo te juvenem, modo te vidêre leonem:
 Nunc violentus aper, nunc, quem tetigisse time-
 rent,

Anguis eras: modo te faciebant cornua taurum.
 Sæpe lapis poteras, arbor quoque sæpe videri. 735
 Interdum, faciem liquidarum imitatus aquarum,
 Flumen eras: interdum undis contrarius ignis.

et senior Philemon conspexit
 Baucida frondere. Jamque cacu-
 mine crescente super geminos vul-
 tus, dum licuit & reddebant mutua
 dicta, dixereque simul; O conjux,
 vale, frutex simul texit ora ab-
 dita. Tyaneius incola adhuc os-
 tendit illic vicinos truncos de
 gemino corpore. Senes non vani
 narravere hæc mihi, neque erat
 cur vellent fallere. Equidem vi-
 di sarta pendentia super ramos;
 ponensque recentia dixi: Pii
 sunt cura diis, et qui coluere
 eos, coluntur.

10. Desierat; et resq; et auc-
 tor moverat cunctos; præcipue
 Thesea: quem volentem audire
 mira facta deorum, Calydonius
 amnis, nixus cubito, alloquitur
 talibus verbis: Sunt, ô fortissi-
 me, quorum forma est semel mota,
 et mansit in hoc renovamine.
 Sunt, quibus est jus transire in
 plures figuras, ut tibi, Proteu,
 incola maris complexi terram.
 Nam modo videre te juvenem,
 modo videre te leonem. Nunc eras
 violentus aper, nunc anguis quem
 timerent tetigisse; modo cornua
 faciebant te taurum. Sæpe pote-
 ras videri lapis, sæpe quæq; ar-
 bor. Interdum imitatus faciem
 liquidarum aquarum, eras flu-
 men: interdum ignis contrarius
 undis.

TRANSLATION.

" with verdant Leaves. And now their Heads shooting up in Boughs, while yet
 " they could, they mutually exchanged Discourse, and at once said, faithful Spouse
 " farewell, at once the Bark closed upon their Lips. The Inhabitants of Tyana
 " still shew the contiguous Trees form'd of their Bodies. This I learned of some
 " old Men, no vain Pretenders, nor had they any Motive to deceive me. I myself
 " indeed saw the Garlands hanging from the Boughs, and adding fresh ones to
 " them, said: The Good are the peculiar Care of the Gods, and they who ho-
 " noured them, are now themselves honoured."

X. Here he ended, and both the Story itself and the Author of it, made an
 Impression upon all present, especially Theseus, whom, desirous to hear the wonder-
 ful Acts of the Gods, the Calydonian River, leaning on his Elbow, thus addresses:
 " There are, illustrious Hero, *Beings* whose Form have been once changed, and
 " continued under that Alteration. Others have the Privilege of assuming various
 " Shapes, as thou, Proteus, whose Abode is in the Sea encompassing the Earth.
 " For sometimes you have been seen a young Man, anon a Lion, now a raging
 " Bear, again a Snake dreadful to the Touch, or, assuming Horns, you appeared
 " a Bull. Often have you pass'd for a Stone, often for a Tree. Sometimes per-
 " sonating gliding Water, you flow'd a River: Sometimes taking a contrary Na-
 " ture, aspir'd in Flame.

NOTES.

731. Ut tibi, complexi terram maris incola, | in Regard to Proteus, are well known.
 Proteu.] The different Fictions of the Poets, | R 12

738. Nec

11. *Nec conjux Autolyçi, nata Eriſichthone, habet minus juris. Pater hujus erat, qui ſperneret numina divum, et adoleret nullos honores aris. Ille dicitur etiam violaffe Cereale nemus ſecuri; et temeraſſe vetuſtos lucos ferro. In his ingens quercus annoſo robore ſtabat, una nemus: Vittæ, memoresque tabellæ, ſertaque, argumenta potentis voti, cingebant mediam. Sæpe Dryades duxere feſtas choreas ſub hac. Sæpe etiam, manibus nexis ex ordine, circuiere modum trunci: menſuraque roboris implebat: ter quinque ulnas; nec non et cætera ſylva tanto jacet ſub hac, quanto herba jacet ſub omni ſylva. Tamen Triopeius non idcirco abſtinuit ferrum illa, jubetque ſamulos ſuccidere ſacrum robur: et ut ſcleratus vidit juſſos cunctari, ſecuri rapta ab uno, edidit hæc verba: licebit non ſolum ſit dilecta deæ, ſed et ipſa ſit dea, jam tanget terram frondente cacumine. Dixit; et dum librat telum in obliquos ietus, Deoia quercus contremuit, deditque gemitum, et pariter frondes pariter glandes cœpere pallescere, ac longi rami ducere pallorem.*

XI. *Nec minus Autolyçi conjux Eriſichthone nata
Juris habet. Pater hujus erat, qui numina Divum
Sperneret; & nullos aris adoleret honores. 740
Ille etiam Cereale nemus violâſſe ſecuri
Dicitur; & lucos ferro temerâſſe vetuſtos.
Stabat in his ingens annoſo robore quercus;
Una nemus: vittæ mediam, memoresque tabellæ,
Sertaque cingebant voti argumenta potentis. 745
Sæpe ſub hac Dryades feſtas duxere choreas:
Sæpe etiam, manibus nexis ex ordine, trunci
Circuiere modum: menſuraque roboris ulnas
Quinque ter implebat. Nec non & cætera tanto
Silva ſub hac, ſilva quanto jacet herba ſub omni.
Non tamen idcirco ferrum Triopeius illa 751
Abſtinuit; ſamuloſque jubet ſuccidere ſacrum
Robur: et ut juſſos cunctari vidit, ab uno
Edidit hæc raptâ ſcleratus verba ſecuri:
Non dilecta Deæ ſolum, ſed et ipſa licebit 755
Sit Dea, jam tanget frondente cacumine terram.
Dixit: &, obliquos dum telum librat in ietus,
Contremuit, gemitumque dedit Deoia quercus:
Et pariter frondes, pariter pallescere glandes
Cœpere; ac longi ſudore maſcere rami. 760*

TRANSLATION.

XI. "Nor is the Wife of Autolycus, the Daughter of Eriſichthion, poſſeſſ'd
of leſs Power. She had a Father who deſpiſed the Maſteſty of the Gods, and
neglected the Honours due to their Altars. He is even ſaid to have violated
with the Ax a ſacred Wood of Ceres, and to have profaned with Steel her
ancient Groves. In theſe was a huge Oak of aged Trunk, itſelf a Wood. It's
ſhaft was encompaſſed with Tilletts, and monumental Tablets, and Garlands,
Arguments of prosperous Vows. Often the Dryads under it led up the feſtival
Dance; often with Hands link'd in Order they compaſſed round it's Trunk,
whoſe Meaſure was fifteen Yards compleat. In Height it ſurpaſſed the reſt of
the Wood, as that aſpir'd above the humbler Graſs. Yet did not the Son of
Triopa reſtrain the piercing Ax, but ordered his Servants to cut down the hal-
lowed Tree, and obſerving them hesitate, ſnatching from one of them a Hatcher
with wicked purpoſe, uttered theſe Words: Were it not only the Favourite of
a Goddeſs, but a Goddeſs itſelf, it ſhall now touch the Ground with it's leafy
Top. He ſaid: And while he wields his Weapon for a ſide Stroke, the Deoian
Oak trembled, and fetched a Groan, and at once it's Leaves and Acorns began
to look pale, and it's long Boughs to moiſten with Sweat. But no ſooner had he with

NOTES.

738. *Nec minus Autolyçi conjux.*] After the Metamorphoſes of Proteus, Ovid introduces thoſe of the Daughter of Eriſichthion; a Story which has no other Foundation but the An-

xiety and Care of that dutiful Child to ſupport her Father, who had ruined himſelf by his Debaucheries.

Cujus ut in trunco fecit manus impia vulnus,
 Haud aliter fluxit discussa cortice sanguis,
 Quam solet, ante aras ingens ubi victima taurus
 Concidit, abrupta cruor è cervice profusus. 764
 Obstupere omnes: aliquisque ex omnibus audet
 Detertere nefas, sævamque inhibere bipennem.
 Aspicit hunc, Mentisque piæ cape præmia, dixit
 Thessalus: inq; virum convertit ab arbore ferrum:
 Detruncatque caput; repetitaque robora cædit.
 Editus è medio sonus est cum robore talis: 770
 Nympha sub hoc ego sum Cereri gratissima ligno:
 Quæ tibi factorum pœnas instare tuorum
 Vaticinor moriens nostri solatia leti.
 Persequitur scelus ille suum: labefactaque tandem
 Ictibus innumeris, adductaque funibus arbor 775
 Corruit, & multam prostravit pondere silvam.
 Attonitæ Dryades damno nemorisque suoque,
 Omnes germanæ Cererem cum vestibus atris
 Moerentes adeunt, pœnamque Erisichthonis orant.
 Annuit his: capitisque sui pulcherrima motu 780
 Concussit gravidis oneratos messibus agros:
 Moliturque genus pœnæ miserabile, si non
 Ille suis esset nulli miserabilis actis,
 Pestifera lacerare Fame. Quæ quatenus ipsi
 Non adeunda Deæ, (neq; enim Cereremq; Famemq;
 Fata coire sinunt) montani numinis unam 786
 Talibus agrestem compellat Oreada dictis:

*In cujus trunco ut impia manus
 fecit vulnus, sanguis haud aliter
 fluxit discussa cortice, quam cru-
 or profusus e cervice abrupta so-
 let fluere, ubi ingens taurus vic-
 tima concidit ante aras. Omnes
 obstupere, aliquisq; ex omnibus
 audet detertere nefas, inhibere-
 que sævam bipennem. Thessalus
 aspicit hunc, dixitque, cape præ-
 mia piæ mentis, convertitq; fer-
 rum ab arbore in virum, detrun-
 catque caput, cæditque repetita
 robora, cum talis sonus est editus
 e medio robore. Ego nympha gra-
 tissima Cereri, sum sub hoc ligno,
 quæ moriens vaticinor pœnas
 tuorum factorum, solatia nostri
 leti, instare tibi. Ille persequitur
 suum scelus: arborque, tandem
 labefacta innumeris ictibus, ad-
 ductaq; funibus, corruit, et pro-
 stravit multam silvam pondere.
 Dryades omnes germanæ, atton-
 itæ damno sueque, nemorisque,
 moerentes, adeunt Cererem cum
 vestibus atris, orantque pœnam
 Erisichthonis. Pulcherrima Ce-
 res annuit his; motuq; sui capi-
 tis, concussit agros oneratos gra-
 vidis messibus; moliturq; mise-
 rabile genus pœnæ, si ille suis
 actis esset non miserabilis nulli:
 lacerare cum pestifera fame.
 Quæ quatenus non adeunda ipsi
 Deæ, neq; enim fata sinunt Ce-
 reremque famemque coire, com-*

pellat agrestem Oreada, unam montani numinis his dictis. Est locus

T R A N S L A T I O N.

"impious Hand wounded its Trunk, than the Blood flowed from the severed Bark,
 "as when spouting it gushes from the mangled Neck of a huge Victim slain at
 "the Altar. All stand amazed, and one of them ventures to check the daring
 "Impiety, and restrain the cruel Ax. The Thessalian eyes him sternly, and
 "says; take the Reward of thy pious Care, and leaving the Tree, turns the
 "Ax against him, lops off his Head, and then again attacks the Oak with
 "redoubled Strokes. When the following Words were sent forth from the mid-
 "dle of the Trunk: I, a Nymph grateful to Ceres, reside in this Tree; and now
 "dying foretel, that the Vengeance due to thy Impiety, the Solace of my Death,
 "is at hand. He pursues his wicked Purpose, and the Oak weakened at length
 "by innumerable Blows, and bent by the Force of Ropes, tumbles down, and with
 "its Weight levelled a great Part of the Wood. All the Sister Dryads grieve
 "for their own Loss, as well as that of the Wood; disconsolate they repair in
 "mournful Habit to Ceres, and request the Punishment of Erisichthon. The
 "beauteous Goddesses assented, and nodding, shook the Fields crown'd with heavy
 "Harvests. She contrives a punishment might create Pity, had not his Actions
 "shut up all Access to Pity: To torment him with persecuting Famine. Who,
 "because not to be approached by the Goddesses (for the Fates permit not Ceres and
 "Famine to come together) she thus addresses rustick Oreas, one of the Mountain
 "Deities;

in extremis oris glacialis Scythiæ; solum triste, tellus sterilis, sine fruge, sine arbore; illic iners frigus pallorque habitant, tremorque, et jejuna fames: jube ut ea (fames) condat se in scelerata præcordia sacrilegi; nec copia rerum vincat eam, superetq; meas vires certamine. Neve spatium viæ terreat te; accipe currus, accipe dracones, quos moderare alte frænis: et dedit. Illa subvecta per aëra dato curru, devenit in Scythiam, levavitque colla serpentum cacumine rigidi montis, appellant Caucasum: viditque quæsitam famem in agro lapidoso, vellentem raras herbas unguibus et dentibus. Crinis erat hirtus; lumina cava; pallor in ore: labra erant incana situ, scabræ rubigine: cutis dura, per quam viscera possent spectari: ossa arida exstabant sub incurvis lumbis. Locus ventris erat pro ventre. Putares pectus pendere; et tantummodo teneri a crate spinæ. Macies auxerat articulos, orbisque genuum rigeat, et tali prociabant immodico tubere. Ut vidit hanc procul, (neque enim ausa est accedere juxta) refert mandata deæ; morataque paulum, quanquam aberat longe, quanquam modo venerat illuc,

Est locus extremis Scythiæ glacialis in oris, Triste solum, sterilis, sine fruge, sine arbore, tellus; Frigus iners illic habitant, Pallorque, Tremorque, Et jejuna Fames: ea se in præcordia condat Sacrilegi scelerata jube. Nec copia rerum Vincat eam; superetque meas certamine vires. Neve viæ spatium te terreat; accipe currus: Accipe, quos frænis alte moderare, dracones. Et dedit. Illa dato subvecta per aëra curru Devenit in Scythiam: rigidique cacumine montis (Caucasum appellant) serpentum colla levavit: Quæsitamque Famem lapidoso vidit in agro, Unguibus & raras vellentem dentibus herbas. Hirtus erat crinis, cava lumina, pallor in ore, Labra incana situ, scabræ rubigine fauces: Dura cutis, per quam spectari viscera possent, Ossa sub incurvis exstabant arida lumbis: Ventris erat pro ventre locus. Pendere putares Pectus, & à spinæ tantummodo crate teneri. Auxerat articulos macies, genuumque rigeat Orbis, & immodico prodibant tubera talo. Hanc procul ut vidit, (neque enim est accedere juxta) refert mandata Deæ, paulumque morata, Quanquam aberat longè, quanquam modo venerat illuc,

TRANSLATION.

“ Deities: There is a Place in the extreme Coasts of icy Scythia, a dreary Soil,
 “ desolate and waste; without Corn, without Trees; where pinching Cold, Palenefs, trembling Frights, and meagre Famine dwell: Bid her lodge herself in the
 “ Breast of this sacrilegious Wretch; let no Plenty overcome her, but let her be
 “ superiour to me in the Contest. And that the length of Way may not alarm you,
 “ take my Chariot, take my Dragons, whom you may guide aloft in Air with
 “ Reins. And she gave her them. She wafted thro’ the Air in the granted Chariot,
 “ arrives in Scythia, and on the Top of a steep Mountain (they call it Caucasus)
 “ unyok’d the harness’d Dragons. There she saw the Fiend she wanted in a stony
 “ Field, tearing up the thinly strewed Herbs with her Nails and Feet. Rough was
 “ her Hair, her Eyes hollow, Palenefs fat on her Cheeks, her Lips were foul with
 “ Scurf, and her Jaws furr’d with Rust. Her Skin was hard and discovered her
 “ Bowels within. Her Bones dry and parched, stood out under her crooked Loins;
 “ and for a Belly, there was the Place of a Belly. Her Breast seemed to hang,
 “ and be supported only by her Spine. Leanness had encreased her Joints; her
 “ Knee-Balls were become stiff, and her Ancles bunched out to a monstrous Size.
 “ How soon the Nymph saw her at a Distance, (for she durst not venture to come
 “ near) she delivers the Commands of the Goddesses, and tho’ her Stay was short,
 “ tho’ she kept a great Way off, and was but just come, yet she seemed to feel
 “ Famine;

Visa tamen sensisse Famem ; retroque dracones
Egit in Hæmoniam versis sublimis habenis.

XII. Dicta Fames Cereris (quamvis contraria
semper

Illius est operi) peragit ; perque aëra vento 815

Ad jussam delata domum est : & protinus intrat

Sacrilegi Thalamos ; altoque sopore solutum

(Noctis erat tempus) geminis amplectitur alis :

Seque viro inspirat, faucesque, & pectus & ora

Afflat ; & in vacuis spargit jejunia venis. 820

Functaque mandato foecundum deferit orbem ;

Inque domos inopes assueta revertitur arva.

Lenis adhuc somnus placidis Erisichthona pennis

Mulcebat. Petit ille dapes sub imagine somni ;

Oraque vana movet, dentemque in dente fatigat ;

Exercetque cibo delusum guttur inani ; 826

Proque epulis tenues nequicquam devorat auras.

Ut verò est expulsa quies ; furit ardor edendi :

Perque avidas fauces, immensaue viscera regnat.

Nec mora ; quod pontus, quod terra, quod edu-

cat aër, 830

Poscit, & appositis queritur jejunia mensis ;

Inque epulis epulas quærit. Quodque urbibus esse,

Quodque fatis populo poterat, non sufficit uni.

Plusque cupit, quo plura suam dimittit in alvum.

Utque fretum recipit de tota flumina terra, 835

Nec satiatur aquis, peregrinosque ebibit amnes,

Utque rapax ignis non unquam alimenta recusat,

tamen visa est sensisse famem :
sublimisque, egit dracones retro
in Hæmoniam habenis versis.

12. Fames peragit dicta Cere-
ris, (quanquam est semper con-
traria operi illius) delataq ; est
vento per aëra, ad jussam do-
mum, et protinus intrat thalamos
sacrilegi; amplectiturq ; geminis
alis eum solutum alto sopore (e-
rat enim tempus noctis) inspi-
ratq ; se viro, afflatq ; fauces, et
pectus, et ora ; et spargit jejunia
in vacuis venis. Functaque man-
dato, deferit foecundum orbem,
revertiturq ; in domos inopes as-
sueta arva. Lenis somnus adhuc
mulcebat Erisichthona placidis
pennis. Ille petit dapes sub ima-
gine somni, movetque vana ora,
fatigatq ; dentem in dente, gut-
turque exercet delusum inani ci-
bo ; proq ; epulis, nequicquam de-
vorat tenues auras. Ut vero qui-
es est expulsa, ardor edendi furit,
regnatq ; per avidas fauces im-
mensaque viscera. Nec mora : po-
cit quod pontus, quod terra, quod
aër educat, et queritur jejunia
appositis mensis : inque epulis
quærit epulas. Quodq ; poterat
esse satis urbibus ; quodq ; populo,
non sufficit uni. Quoque dimittit
plura in suam alvum, cupit plus.
Utque fretum recipit flumina de
tota terra, nec satiatur aquis, e-
bibitque peregrinos amnes : utq ;
rapax ignis non unquam recusat
alimenta,

TRANSLATION.

"Famine; and turning the Reins guided her Dragons aloft back into Hæmonia.
XII. "Famine (tho' constant in her Opposition to Ceres) obeys the Commands of
"the Goddess, and born through the Air by the Winds, reaches the assigned
"Mansion, and enters the Ruffian's Bed-Chamber. 'Twas Night, and he lay
"dissolved in deep Sleep. The Fiend embraces him with both her Wings, inspires
"her whole self, and breathes upon his Jaws, his Breast, and Face, scattering
"keen Hunger thro' his empty Veins. Her Task thus dispatched, she flies these
"plenteous Regions, and returns to the barren Habitation of her wonted Caves.
"Gentle Sleep still soothed Erisichthon with his downy Wings. He in Dreams
"hunts after Food, exercises his Mouth in vain, tires his grinding Teeth, and
"deludes his Throat with imaginary Meat, vainly feasting on empty Air. But
"Sleep once expell'd, the Pangs of Hunger redouble, and reign lawless in his
"craving Jaws and insatiable Bowels. Strait he requires whatever the Sea, the
"Earth or Air produce, complains of Hunger at full Tables, and starves in the
"midst of Plenty. What might have sufficed whole Cities and Nations, is not
"enough for him alone, and the more he swallows, the more he still desires.
"And as the Sea receives Rivers from every Shore, and insatiate drinks up the
"distant Streams; as devouring Fire never refuses Nourishment, burns innumerable
"Beams.

crematq; innumeras faces, et quo
 major copia est data petit plura,
 estque voracior ipsa turba. Sic
 ora profani Erisichthonis acci-
 piunt omnes epulas, proscuntq; si-
 mul. Omnis cibus in illo, est causa
 petendi cibi; locusq; semper fit
 inanis edendo. Jamq; fame, vo-
 ragineque alti ventris attenua-
 rat patrias opes. Sed tu dira fa-
 mes tum quoque manebas inatte-
 nuata, flammaque implacata
 gulæ vigeat. Tandem censu de-
 misso in viscera, filia restabat,
 non digna illo parente. Inops
 vendit banc quoque Illa genero-
 sa recusat dominum, et tendens
 suas palmas super vicinia æquo-
 ra, ait: tu qui habes præmia
 virginitatis raptæ nobis, eripe
 me domino. Neptunus habebat
 hæc. Qui, prece non sprete,
 quamvis modo esset visa hero
 sequenti, novatque formam, in-
 duitque; vultum virilem, et cultus
 aptos capientibus piscem. Domi-
 nus spectans banc, inquit: O mo-
 derator arundinis, qui celas pen-
 dentia æra parvo cibo: sic mare
 sit compositum, sic piscis in unda
 sit credulus tibi, et nisi fixus sen-
 tiant nullos hamos; dic ubi illa sit
 quæ modo steterat in hoc littore
 cum vili veste, capillis turbatis:
 (nam vidi eam stantem in litto-
 re) neque enim vestigia exstant
 longius.

Innumerasque trabes cremat, & quo copia major
 Est data, plura petit, turbaque voracior ipsa est;
 Sic epulas omnes Erisichthonis ora profani
 Accipiunt, poscuntque simul. Cibus omnis in illo
 Causa cibi est; semperque locus fit inanis edendo.
 Jamque fame patrias altique voragine ventris
 Attenuârat opes; sed inattenuata manebat
 Tum quoque dira famēs; implacataq; vigeat
 Flamma gulæ. Tandem, demisso in viscera censu,
 Filia restabat, non illo digna parente.

Hanc quoque vendit inops. Dominum generosa
 recusat;

Et vicina suas tendens super æquora palmas,
 Eripe me domino, qui raptæ præmia nobis
 Virginitatis habes, ait. Hæc Neptunus habebat.
 Qui prece non sprete, quamvis modo visa se-
 quenti

Esset hero, formamque novat, vultumque virilem
 Induit, & cultus piscem capientibus aptos.

Hanc dominus spectans, O qui pendentia parvo
 Æra cibo celas, moderator arundinis, inquit,

Sic mare compositum, sic sit tibi piscis in unda
 Credulus, & nullos, nisi fixus, sentiat hamos:

Quæ modo cum vili turbatis veste capillis
 Littore in hoc steterat, (nam stantem in littore vidi)

Dic ubi sit; neque enim vestigia longius exstant.

TRANSLATION.

“ Beams, and the more that is thrown upon it, still craves the more, raging by
 “ it's Quantity of Prey: Thus impious Erisichthon devours all that comes in his
 “ Way, and still demands more. All that he eats provokes his appetite anew,
 “ and there is still a void that craves a fresh Supply. And now Hunger and the
 “ ravenous Demands of an importunate Stomach had much diminished his paternal
 “ Wealth; but cruel Hunger unrelenting remained, and the vengeful Flame of
 “ Famine preyed upon him with unabating Ardour: At length having eat up
 “ his whole Estate, his Daughter only remain'd, deserving of a more worthy
 “ Father. Her too, compell'd by Want, he sold. She with generous Disdain
 “ scorned a Master, and stretching forth her Hands over the adjoining Sea: Snatch
 “ me, says she, from Bondage, thou who enjoyest the Treasure of my ravished Di-
 “ vinity. Neptune had deflowered the Maid; and now regardful of her Prayer,
 “ tho' but just then seen in her known Figure by her Master, who pursued her, yet
 “ she instantly assumed a new Form, put on a manly Look, and took the Habit
 “ of a Fisher: Her her master addresses: O thou who managest with steady Hand
 “ the trembling Rod, and concealest with treacherous Bait the hanging Wire; so
 “ may the Sea be smooth from Storms, so may the Fish credulous throng round
 “ the Steel, nor feel till hook'd the latent Snare; tell me where she is, who but
 “ just now stood upon the Shore with homely Weeds and dishevelled Hair; (for
 “ I saw her standing upon the Beach) nor can she have yet gone far: She per-
 “ ceiving

Illa Dei munus bene cedere sentit : & à se
 Se quæri gaudens, his est refecuta rogantem :
 Quilquis es, ignoscas; in nullam lumina partem
 Gergite ab hoc flexi, studioq; operatus inhæsi. 865
 Quoque minus dubites, sic has Deus æquoris artes
 Adjuvet, et nemo jamdudum littore in isto,
 (Me tamen excepto) nec fœmina constitit ulla.
 Credidit, & verso dominus pede pressit arenam ;
 Elususque abiit. Illi sua reddita forma est. 870
 Ast ubi habere suam transformia corpora sentit,
 Sæpe pater dominis Triopeïda vendit. At illa
 Nunc equa, nunc ales, modo bos, modo cervus
 abibat :

Præbebatque avido non justa alimenta parenti. 874
 Vis tamen illa mali postquam consumserat omnem
 Materiam, dederatque gravi nova pabula morbo ;
 Ipse suos artus lacero divellere morfu
 Cœpit, & infelix minuendo corpus alebat.
 Quid moror externis? etiam mihi sæpe novandi
 Corporis, ô juvenes, numero finita potestas. 880
 Nam modo, quod nunc sum, videor ; modo flector
 in anguem :

Armenti modo dux vires in cornua fumo.
 Cornua, dum potui. Nunc pars caret altera telo
 Frontis, ut ipse vides. Gemitus sunt verba secuti.

*Illa sentit munus dei cedere bene :
 et gaudens se quæri a se; refecuta
 est rogantem his dictis. Quilquis
 es, ignoscas; flexi lumina in nul-
 lam partem ab hoc gurgite; ope-
 ratusq; inhæsi studio. Quoq; du-
 bites minus, sic deus æquoris ad-
 juvet has artes, ut jamdudum ne-
 mo, nec ulla fœmina, (tamen me
 excepto) constitit in isto littore :
 et dominus pede verso pressit are-
 nam, abiitq; elusus. Sua forma
 est reddita illi. Ast ubi pater sen-
 tit suam filiam habere corpora
 transformia, sæpe vendit Trio-
 peïda dominis. At illa abibat,
 nunc equa, nunc ales, modo bos,
 modo cervus, præbebatque ali-
 menta non justa avido parenti.
 Tamen postquam illa vis mali
 consumserat omnem materiam,
 dederatque nova pabula gravi
 morbo, ipse cœpit divellere suos
 artus lacero morfu : et infelix a-
 lebat corpus minuendo. Quid mo-
 ror externis? est etiam mihi, ô ju-
 venes, potestas finita numero. no-
 vandi sæpe corporis. Nam modo
 videor quod sum nunc: modo flec-
 tor in anguem: modo dux armenti
 fumo vires in cornua : in cornua
 inquam dum potui : nunc ut ipse
 vides, altera pars frontis caret
 telo. Gemitus sunt secuti sua
 verba.*

TRANSLATION.

"ceiving that the Privilege granted her by the God succeeded, and pleased to be en-
 "quir'd after herself, thus replied. Whoever you are, forgive me ; I have no where
 "turned my Eyes from the Waves, but been intent upon my Diversion : And to sa-
 "tisfy you still more, so may the God of the Ocean assist my Art, as I have seen
 "neither Man nor Woman upon this Shore, myself excepted. Her Master believing,
 "turned from her, and, tracing his Way back o'er the Sand, withdrew deluded.
 "She again resumed her ancient Form. But when her Father saw her possessed of
 "a Body capable of so many Changes, he often sold this Grand-Daughter of
 "Triopa to other Masters ; but she under various Shapes deceived her watchful
 "Keepers : Sometimes a Mare, sometimes a Bird, now a Steer, again a Stag ; and
 "thus provided a dishonest Support for her craving Parent. But when the Violence
 "of Hunger had consumed all she could furnish, and was daily adding fresh Fuel
 "to the dire Disease, he began to tear his own Limbs with mangling Bites, and
 "feed his Body by lessening it. But why do I dwell thus on foreign Instances ?
 "Even I, illustrious Youths, have a bounded Power of varying my Form. For
 "often I appear as now in my natural Shape ; sometimes a Snake, wind up my
 "rolling Spires ; again the Leader of a Herd, call all my Strength into my Horns :
 "I say, while yet, I could boast of these, but now, as you see, one Part of my
 "Forehead wants it's goring Weapon." His Words were followed with a Groan.

NOTES.

872. *Triopeïda.*] *Metra*, who was the
 Grand Daughter of *Triopa* ; for *Metra* was the
 Daughter of *Erefichtbon* the Son of *Triopa*.
 883. *Nunc pars caret altera telo frontis.*]

This refers to the Horn which *Acbelus* had
 lost in the Contest with *Hercules*, as will ap-
 pear in the Beginning of the next Book.

LIBER NONUS.

O R D O.

1. *Neptunius heros rogat quæ sit causa deo gemitus, truncæq; frontis: cum Calydonius amnis, redimitus inornatos crines arundine, sic cæpit. Petis triste munus. Quis enim victus velit commemorare sua prælia? tamen referam omnia ordine: nec fuit tam turpe vinci, quam est decorum contendisse. Victorque tantus dat magna solatia nobis. Si qua Deianira tandem pervenit suo nomine ad tuas aures, fuit quondam virgo pulcherrima, invidiosaque spes multorum procorum. Cum quibus ut domus sociari petiti est intrata; dixi, nate Parthaone, accipe me generum; et Alcides dixit idem. Alii cessere duobus.*

I. **Q**UÆ gemitus, truncæque Deo Neptunius heros
Causa rogat frontis; cum sic Calydonius amnis
Cœpit, inornatos redimitus arundine crines:
Triste petis munus. Quis enim sua prælia victus
Commemorare velit? referam tamen ordine, nec
tam
Turpe fuit vinci, quam contendisse decorum est:
Magnaue dat nobis tantus solatia victor.
Nomine si qua suo tandem pervenit ad aures
Deianira tuas, quondam pulcherrima virgo,
Multorumque fuit spes invidiosa procorum.
Cum quibus ut foci domus est intrata petiti;
Accipe me generum, dixi, Parthaone nate.
Dixit & Alcides: Alii cessere duobus.

TRANSLATION.

I. **T**HE Neptunian Hero asks him the Cause of these Groans, and his mutilated Front, when the Calydonian River, having his careless Tresses encircled with twining Reeds, thus began: "You impose a hard Task upon me; for who that has been vanquished, can bear to rehearse the mournful War? Yet will I trace the *sad* Story of my Woes, nor was it so shameful to be conquered, as glorious to dispute the Prize; so renowned a Conqueror softens the Disgrace. If peradventure the Name of Dejanira has reached your Ears, she was formerly a celebrated Beauty, and the envied Hope of many Lovers. With these I joined, and entering the House of him I desired for my Father-in-Law, Receive, said I, Son of Parthaon, me for your Daughter's Husband. Alcides too said the same. All the rest to resign their

N O T E S.

We have seen in the End of the last Book, that *Acbelous* concludes his Relation with lamenting his maimed Forehead, and the Loss of his Horn, which very naturally excites a Curiosity in *Theseus* to enquire the Cause of that Misfortune. This Book accordingly begins with that Recital. The River *Acbelous*, which runs between *Acarmania* and *Ætolia*, often ravaged by it's Inundations the neighbouring Country, and confounding the Boundaries of the two People, engaged them in frequent Wars. *Hercules*, with the Assistance

of his Companions, fenced it with Moles, and made the Course of the River so uniform, that it gave no further Trouble to those People. Those who wrote this Event, related it in a quite fabulous Manner *Hercules*, said they fought with the God of that River, who had first transformed himself into a Serpent, whereby was denoted it's winding Course; and then into a Bull. which sets forth the Swelling and Impetuosity of the River, and the Desolation it made in the Fields.

Ille Jovem focerum dare se, famamque laborum,
Et superata suæ referebat iussa novercæ. 15
Contra ego : (turpe Deum mortali cedere duxi ;
Nondum erat ille Deus) Regem me cernis aquarum
Cursibus obliquis inter tua regna fluentem :
Nec gener externis hospes tibi missus ab oris,
Sed popularis ero, & rerum pars una tuarum. 20
Tantum ne noceat, quod me nec regia Juno
Odit, & omnis abest iussorum pœna laborum.
Nam quod te jactas Alcmena matre creatum ;
Jupiter aut falsus pater est, aut crimine verus.
Matris adulterio patrem petis. Elige, fictum 25
Esse Jovem malis, an te per dedecus ortum.
Talia dicentem jamdudum lumine torvo
Spectat : & accensæ non fortiter imperat iræ :
Verbaque tot reddit : Melior mihi dextera lingua ;
Dummodo pugnando superem ; tu vince loquendo.
Congrediturque ferox. Puduit modo magna lo-
cutum 31
Cedere. Rejeci viridem de corpore vestem ;
Brachiaque opposui ; tenuique è pectore varas
In statione manus ; & pugnæ membra paravi.
Ille cavis hausto spargit me pulvere palmis ; 35
Inque vicem fulvæ jactu flavescit arenæ.

*Ille referebat se dare Jovem so-
cerum, famamque laborum, et
iussa suæ novercæ superata.
Ego contra (nam duxi esse
turpe deum cedere mortali, ille
nondum erat deus) dixi cernis
me regem aquarum, fluentem
inter tua regna obliquis cursi-
bus. Nec ego gener ero hospes
missus tibi ab externis oris,
sed popularis, et una pars tu-
arum rerum. Tantum ne no-
ceat quod nec regia Juno odit
me, et omnis pœna iussorum la-
borum abest. Nam quod jac-
tas te creatum matre Alcmena,
Jupiter est aut falsus pater,
aut verus crimine. Petis pa-
trem adulterio matris. Elige
an malis Jovem esse fictum,
an te ortum per dedecus. Her-
cules jamdudum spectat torvo
lumine me dicentem talia ; et
non fortiter imperat accensæ
iræ, redditque tot verba : dex-
tera est melior mihi lingua.
Dummodo superem pugnando,
vince tu loquendo ; feroxque
congruitur. Puduit me modo
locutum magna cedere. Rejeci
viridem vestem de corpore, op-
posuique brachia, que tenui varas
manus è pectore in statione, et*

paravi membra pugnæ. Ille spargit me pulvere hausto cavis palmis, invicemque flavescit jactu arenæ.

TRANSLATION.

" Pretensions to us two. He pleaded the Fame of Labours, the Commands of
" his Step-Mother successfully executed, and the Merit of giving the Lady Jupiter
" for her Father-in-Law. I again (for I thought it dishonourable that a God
" should yield to a Mortal ; he was not yet enroll'd among the Gods) represented
" that I was a King of the Waters. You see too (added I) that thro' your Realms
" I take my mazy Way. I, who court your Alliance, am no Stranger from
" foreign Lands, but a Native of your own Kingdom, and Part of your State.
" If I am neither hated by royal Juno, nor bear the Punishment of enjoin'd La-
" bours, that ought not to prejudice my Suit : For as you boast of having Alcmena
" for your Mother ; Jupiter is then but your pretended Father, or, if your real
" Sire, he is so by a Crime. You claim a Father from your Mother's Guilt. Say
" then which is thy Choice : Own that Jupiter is only thy pretended Father, or
" that thou art descended from him in a Way of Infamy and Dishonour. All the
" Time I spoke, he ey'd me with stern Regard, and, scarce able to check his
" rising Rage, thus replied: My right Hand is better than my Tongue ; while I
" carry off the Prize in Fight, do you vanquish in Words : And boldly assaults
" me. I was asham'd, after a Speech so haughty and commanding, to yield ; and,
" therefore flinging my Sea-green to the Ground, I opposed my Arms to his ; and
" holding my Hands open from my Breast, posted them upon Guard, and pre-
" pared my Limbs for the Combat. He pours upon me a Cloud of Dust gathered
" in his hollow Palms, and in his Turn is covered with Heaps of yellow Sand.

Et modo captat cervicem, modo micantia crura, aut putes captare, laceffitque ab omni parte: mea gravitas defendit me, petebarque frustra. Haud secus ac moles quam fluctus oppugnant magno murmure; illa manet, estque tuta suo pondere. Digredimur paulum: rursusque coimus ad bella, stetimurque in gradu, certi non cedere; pesque erat junctus cum pede, egoque pronus toto pectore, et premebam digitos digitis, et frontem fronte. Non aliter vidi fortes tauros concurrere, cum conjux nitidissima toto saltu expetitur pretium pugnae. Armenta spectant, paventque, nescia quem victoria tanti regni maneat. Ter Alcides sine profectu voluit rejicere a se mea pectora nitentia contra: quarto, excutit amplexus, solvitque brachia adducta: protinusque avertit me impulsam manu (certum est mihi fateri vera) inhaesitque onerosus tergo. Si qua fides, (neque enim gloria quaeritur mihi ficta voce) videbar mihi pressus imposito monte. Tamen vix exserui brachia fluentia multo sudore; vix solvi duros nexus a corpore. Instat anhelanti, prohibetque resumere vires: et potitur mea cervice. Tum denique tellus est pressa nostro genu; et momordi arenas ore.

Et modo cervicem, modo crura micantia captat; Aut captare putes; omnique a parte laceffit. Me mea defendit gravitas; frustra petebar. Haud secus ac moles, quam magno murmure fluctus

Oppugnant; manet illa, suoque est pondere tuta. 41 Digredimur paulum; rursusque ad bella coimus; Inque gradu stetimus, certi non cedere; eratque Cum pede pes junctus: totoque ego pectore pronus Et digitos digitis, & frontem fronte premebam. 45 Non aliter fortes vidi concurrere tauros, Cum pretium pugnae toto nitidissima saltu Expetitur conjux. Spectant armenta, paventque; Nescia quem maneat tanti victoria regni. Ter sine profectu voluit nitentia contra 50 Rejicere Alcides a se mea pectora; quarto Excutit amplexus, adductaque brachia solvit: Impulsamque manu (certum mihi vera fateri) Protinus avertit; tergoque onerosus inhaesit. Si qua fides, (neque enim ficta mihi gloria voce 55 Quaeritur) imposito pressus mihi monte videbar. Vix tamen exserui sudore fluentia multo Brachia; vix solvi duros a corpore nexus. Instat anhelanti; prohibetque resumere vires, Et cervice mea potitur. Tum denique tellus 60 Pressa genu nostro est; & arenas ore momordi.

TRANSLATION.

“ Oft he assails my Neck and shifting Legs; he seems even to grasp them, and
 “ attacks me on every Side. I stand protected by my Bulk, and am assailed in
 “ vain; As when a Mole is invaded with loud Murmurs by the Waves, it re-
 “ mains unshaken, and by it's own Stability sustains the Shock. We retire a little,
 “ and again rush together in Fight; and, with Foot joined to Foot, maintain each
 “ our Ground, determined not to yield. When bending forward with my whole
 “ Breast, I press Fingers to Fingers, and Forehead to Forehead. Thus have I
 “ seen two furious Bulls encounter, when the fairest Heifer in the Grove is con-
 “ tended for as the Prize of victory: The Herds behold and tremble, uncertain
 “ for whom this so mighty Conquest is reserved. Thrice Alcides essayed in vain to dis-
 “ engage himself from my reluctant Grasp; at the third Attempt he broke from
 “ my Hold, and untied my hampering Arms; and with a Push of his Hand (I aim
 “ not to disguise the Truth) turned me quite round, and clung a mighty load to
 “ my Back. If any Credit is due to me, (nor do I study by feigned Narration to
 “ augment my Praise) I seem'd pressed down as with a Mountain's Weight. Yet,
 “ with much Struggle, I unlock'd my Arms covered with a Deluge of Sweat,
 “ and freed myself from his firm Grasp. He again assails me as I am still panting
 “ for Breath, nor suffers me to recover my Strength, and seizes my Neck. Then
 “ at length my Knee press'd the Ground, and I bit the Sand with my Mouth.
 “ Inferiour

Inferior virtute meas divertor ad artes,
 Elaborque viro longum formatus in anguem.
 Qui postquam flexos sinuavi corpus in orbes,
 Cumque fero movi linguam stridore bisulcam, 65
 Risit, & illudens nostras Tirynthius artes;
 Cunarum labor est angues superare mearum,
 Dixit: & ut vincas alios, Acheloë, dracones,
 Pars quota Lernææ serpens eris unus Echidnæ:
 Vulneribus fœcunda suis erat illa: nec ullum 70
 De centum numero caput est impune recisum;
 Quin gemino cervix hærede valentior esset.
 Hanc ego ramosam natis è cæde colubris,
 Crescentemque malo, domui: domitamque peremi.
 Quid fore te credas, falsum qui versus in an-
 guem, 75

Arma aliena moves, quem forma precaria celat?
 Dixerat; & summo digitorum vincula collo
 Injicit. Angebar, seu guttura forcipe pressus:
 Pollicibusque meas pugnabam evellere fauces.
 Sic quoque devicto restabat tertia tauri 80
 Forma trucidis: tauro mutatus membra rebello.
 Induit ille toris à læva parte lacertos;
 Admissumque trahens sequitur: deprensæque dura
 Cornua figit humo; meque alta sternit arena.
 Nec satis id fuerat: rigidum fera dextera cornu 85
 Dum tenet, infregit; truncaque à fronte revellit:

*Inferior virtute, divertor ad
 meas artes; formatusque in
 longum anguem elabor viro.
 Qui, postquam sinuavi corpus
 in flexos orbes, movique bisul-
 cam linguam cum fero stridore,
 Tirynthius risit, et illudens
 nostras artes, dixit: superare
 angues est labor mearum cuna-
 rum, et ut Acheloë vincas dra-
 cones, quota pars tu unus ser-
 pens eris Lernææ Echidnæ?
 Illa erat fœcunda suis vulneri-
 bus, nec ullum caput de nume-
 ro centum est recisum impune,
 quin cervix esset valentior ge-
 mino hærede. Ego domui hanc
 ramosam colubris, natis e cæde
 crescentemque malo, peremique
 domitam. Quid forte credas te
 facturum, qui versus in fal-
 sum anguem moves aliena ar-
 ma, quem precaria forma ce-
 lat? Dixerat, & injicit vincla
 digitorum summo collo; ange-
 bar, seu pressus guttura forci-
 pe; pugnabamque evellere meas
 fauces pollicibus. Tertia forma
 trucidis tauri restabat mihi de-
 victo sic quæque: mutatus mem-
 bra tauro rebello. Ille induit
 lacertos toris a læva parte,
 trahensque sequitur admissum;
 figitque deprensa cornua dura
 humo; sternitque me alta a-
 rena. Nec id fuerat satis: dum*

tenet rigidum cornu fera dextra, infregit, revellitque a trunca fronte.

TRANSLATION.

Inferiour thus in Strength, I have Recourse to my Art; and, changed into a long
 Snake, elude his Hold. When bending my Body into winding Rings, and bran-
 dishing, with dreadful Hissings, my forked Tongue, the Tirynthian Hero laugh'd,
 and despising my unavailing Arts; To vanquish Serpents, said he, was the Labour
 of my Cradle; and grant, Achelous, you are more terrible than other Serpents,
 yet what art thou compared with the Hydra of Lernus? She gathered Strength
 and Vigour from her Wounds, nor was any of her Hundred Heads cut off, but
 a dreadful Pair sprung up from the same Neck. Yet I subdued this Monster
 stronger by it's own Disasters, and branching with new Snakes from every
 Wound, and stretched her dead upon the Plain. What can'st thou do, who,
 changed to a false Snake, trustest to Terrors not thy own; whom a precarious
 Form conceals. He said, and straining his Fingers round my Neck, tortured
 me as if grasp'd with Pincers. I struggled hard to free my Jaws from his
 gripping Thumbs. Thus vanquished too, a third Form still remain'd, that of a
 furious Bull. Changed therefore to a Bull I renew the Fight. He throws his
 nervous Arms on the Left Side of my brawny Neck, and dragging, follows me
 as I press forward; then seizing my Horns, he stuck them fast in the Ground,
 and fell'd my Bulk along the deep Sand. Nor did he stop there; but, as with
 a hostile Right Hand he grasps my stubborn Horn, he broke it, and tore it from
 " my

Naiades sacrarunt hoc repletum pomis et odore flore, bonaque copia est dives meo cornu. Dixerat: at nympha succincta ritu Dianæ, una ministrarum, capillis fufis utrimque, incesfit, tulitque totum autumnum prædivite cornu, et felicia poma secundas mensas. Lux subit: et primo sole feriente cacumina montium juvenes discedunt. Neque enim opperiuntur dum flumina habeant pacem et placidos lapsus, motæque aquæ residant. Achelcus abdidit agrestes vultus, et lacerum cornu mediis undis. Tamen jactura ablati decoris domuit hunc, erat sospes quod ad cætera. Damnum capitis quoque celatur fronde saligna, aut arundine super imposita.

2. *At ferox Nefse, ardor ejusdem virginis perdiderat te, trajectum quoad terga volucris sagitta. Namq; natus Jove repetens patrios muros cum nova conjugē, venerat ad rapidas undas Eveni. Amnis erat auctus uberius solito hyemalibus undis, eratq; frequens vorticibus, atq; impervius. Nessus adit cum intrepidum pro se, agentem curam pro conjugē.*

Naiades hoc, pomis & odore flore repletum, Sacrarunt; divesque meo bona Copia cornu est. Dixerat: at Nympha ritu succincta Dianæ Una ministrarum, fufis utrimque capillis, Incesfit, totumque tulit prædivite cornu Autumnum, & mensas felicia poma secundas. Lux subit: &, primo feriente cacumina Sole Discedunt juvenes. Neque enim dum flumina pacem,

Et placidos habeant lapsus, motæque residant, Opperiuntur aquæ. Vultus Achelöus agrestes, Et lacerum cornu mediis caput abdidit undis.

Hunc tamen ablati domuit jactura decoris; Cætera sospes erat. Capitis quoque fronde saligna, Aut super imposita celatur arundine damnum. 100

II. *At te, Nefse ferox, ejusdem virginis ardor Perdiderat volucris trajectum terga sagitta.*

Namque, nova repetens patrios cum conjugē muros

Venerat Eveni rapidas Jove natus ad undas.

Uberius solito nimbis hyemalibus auctus, 105

Vorticibusque frequens erat, atque impervius amnis.

Intrepidum pro se, curam de conjugē agentem

TRANSLATION.

“ my mutilated Front. This heaped with Fruits and odoriferous Flowers, the “ Naiads have consecrated, and auspicious Plenty is enriched by my Horns.” He said, and a menial Nymph, girt like Diana’s Train, with her Hair flowing loose on either Side, advanced, and bore in the copious Horn the whole Store of Autumn, with mellow Apples for the second Board. Mean time Light comes on apace, and the rising Sun, striking *with his Rays* the Tops of the Mountains, the Youths depart; nor stay they till the troubled Stream subsides, and glides smoothly along it’s Channel with peaceful Current. Achelous plunged his rustick Face and Head, dismantled of it’s Horn, into the midst of the Stream. Yet the Loss of this Honour was his only Grief, for he had received no other Wound; and even this Loss was conceal’d by a Garland of Willow Leaves, and verdant Reeds that shaded his Forehead.

II. But a Passion for this same Virgin proved fatal to thee, Nessus! pierced through the Back with a winged Arrow. For the Son of Jove, returning with his new Bride to his native Walls, was come to the rapid Stream of Evenus. The River, unusually swollen with Winter Rains, was full of Eddies, and unpassable: Regardless of himself, but full of Concern for his Spouse, Nessus approaches him;

NOTES.

88. *Divesque meo bona copia cornu est.*] Hercules, by reducing the two Arms of the River into one, introduced Plenty into the Country, so that this Horn became a *Cornucopia*; tho’ by the *Cornucopia* is often understood that of

Amalthea, who had nursed *Jupiter*, which the Nymphs, we are told, gave *Achelous*, in Exchange for that torn from him.

104. *Eveni.*] A River of *Ætolia*, formerly the *Lycormas*.

Nessus adit, membrisque valens, scitusque vado-
rum;

Officioque meo ripa sistetur in illa

Hæc, ait, Alcide: tu viribus utere nando. 110

Pallentemque metu, fluviumque ipsumque timen-
tem

Tradidit Aonius pavidam Calydonida Nesso.

Mox, ut erat, pharetraq; gravis, spolioq; leonis,

[Nam clavam, & curvos trans ripam miserat ar-
cus] 114

Quandoquidem cœpi, superentur flumina, dixit.

Nec dubitat; nec qua sit clementissimus amnis,

Quærit: & obsequio deferri spernit aquarum.

Jamque tenens ripam, missos cum tolleret arcus,

Conjugis agnovit vocem: Nessoque parante

Fallere depositum, Quo te fiducia, clamat 120

Vana pedum, violente, rapit? tibi, Nesse biformis,

Dicimus. Exaudi: nec res intercipe nostras.

Si te nulla mei reverantia movit; at orbes

Concubitus vetitos poterant inhibere paterni. 124

Haud tamen effugies, quamvis ope fidis equina.

Vulnere, non pedibus te consequar. Ultima dicta

Re probat: & missa fugientia terga sagitta

Trajicit. Exstabat ferrum de pectore aduncum.

Quod simul evulsum est, sanguis per utrumque
foramen

Emicuit, mistus Lernæi tabe veneni. 130

Nessus valensque membris, sci-
tusque vadorum; aitque, Al-
cide, hæc meo officio sistetur in
illa ripa: tu utere viribus
nando. Aonius tradidit Nesso
pavidam Calydonida, pallen-
temque metu, timentemque flu-
vium, ipsumque. Mox ut erat
gravisque pharetra, spolioque
leonis (nam miserat clavam et
curvos arcus trans ripam)
dixit: quandoquidem cœpi, flu-
mina superentur. Nec dubi-
tat: nec quærit quâ amnis sit
clementissimus: et spernit de-
ferri obsequio aquarum. Jam-
que tenens ripam, cum tolle-
ret missos arcus, agnovit vo-
cem conjugis: Nessoque pa-
rante fallere depositum, cla-
mat, Quo vana fiducia pedum
rapit te, violente? dicimus tibi,
Nesse biformis, exaudi, nec
intercipe res nostras. Si nulla
reverentia mei movit te; at
orbes paterni poterant inhibere
vetitos concubitus. Tamen haud
effugies, quamvis fidis equina
ope. Consequar te vulnere, non
pedibus. Probat ultima dicta
re, et trajicit fugientia terga
missa sagitta. Ferrum adun-
cum exstabat de pectore. Quod
simul est evulsum, sanguis e-
micuit per utrumque foramen,
mistus tabe Lernæi veneni.

TRANSLATION.

who, as he was strong-limb'd, and well acquainted with the Shallows, offered to convey his Wife to the other Bank, while he might use his Strength in swimming. The Aonian Hero committed to Nessus his Calydonian Spouse pale with Fear, and equally dreading the River and the Centaur. Immediately, armed as he was with his Quiver, and the Lion's Spoils (for he had tofs'd his Club and crooked Bow cross the Stream) Since I have begun, says he, the Stream must be passed. Nor does he hesitate, or seek where the River glides with smoothest Current, and disdains to be indebted to the compliant Stream. And now having reached the Bank, as he took up his Bow, which he had thrown over before him, he heard his Bride's known Voice. And as Nessus was preparing to rob him of what he had entrusted to his Care; "Whither, cries the Hero, vile Ravisher, does thy vain Confidence in Flight hurry thee. To you I speak, double-shap'd Monster; hear, nor presume to invade my Right. If you are sway'd by no Regard for me, yet your Father's racking Wheel might restrain you from lawless Lust. Think not, perfidious Wretch, to escape, tho' wing'd with Horse's Speed; I will pursue thee with a Wound, not with my Feet." His Threats were soon confirmed by Deeds; and letting fly an Arrow, he pierc'd the Monster's Back as he fled. The barbed Weapon stood out from his Breast, which, when torn away in Anguish, the Blood, mixed with Lernæan Venom, gush'd forth from both the Wounds. This
Nessus

Nessus excipit hunc. Enim (ait secum) neque moriemur inulti: et dat munus raptæ velamina tincta calido cruce velut irritamen amoris.

3. *Mora medii temporis fuit longa: actaque magni Herculis, odiumque novercæ implerant terras. Ille rediens victor ab Oechalia parabat sacra vota Ceneo Jovi, cum fama loquax (quæ gaudet addere falsa veris, et crescit e minima per sua mendacia) præcessit ad tuas auras, Dejanira, Amphitryoniaden teneri ardore Ioles. Amans credit: perterritaque fama novæ Veneris, primo indulgit lacrymis; miserandaque diffudit suum dolorem flendo: mox deinde ait, Quid autem flemus? pellex lætabitur istis lacrymis; quæ quoniam adventat properandum est, aliquidq; novandum, dum licet; et altera nondum tenet nostros thalamos. Conquerar an fileam? repetam Calydonam, morerne? excedam tectis? an, si faciam nihil amplius, obstem? Quid si memor, Meleagre, me esse tuam sororem, paro forte facinus; testorq; jugulata pellice, quantum fæmineus dolor injuriæque possit? animus habet varios incursus. Prætulit omnibus mittere illi vestem imbutam Neseo sanguine.*

Excipit hunc Nessus: Neq; enim moriemur inulti
Secum ait: & calido velamina tincta cruce
Dat munus raptæ, velut irritamen amoris.

III. Longa fuit medii mora temporis: actaque
magni

Herculis implerant terras, odiumque novercæ. 135
Victor ab Oechalia Ceneo sacra parabat
Vota Jovi, cum Fama loquax præcessit ad aures,
Dejanira, tuas, (quæ veris addere falsa
Gaudet, & è minima sua per mendacia crescit)
Amphitryoniaden Ioles amore teneri. 140

Credit amans: Venerisque novæ perterrita fama
Indulgit primò lachrymis; flendoque dolorem
Diffudit miseranda suum: mox deinde, Quid au-
tem

Flemus, ait? pellex lachrymis lætabitur istis:
Quæ quoniam adventat, properandum, aliquid-
que novandum est, 145
Dum licet; & nondum thalamos tenet altera nos-
tros.

Conquerar, an fileam? repetam Calydonam, mo-
rerne?

Excedam tectis; an si nihil amplius, obstem?
Quid si, me, Meleagre, tuam memor esse sororem,
Forte paro facinus: quantumq; injuria possit, 150
Fæmineusque dolor jugulata pellice testor?
In cursus animus varios abit. Omnibus illi
Prætulit imbutam Neseo sanguine vestem

TRANSLATION.

Nessus took: Nor shall my Death, said he, to himself, go unrevenge; and gives his Garment dy'd in the warm Blood as a Present, to rouse the Passion of Love.

II. A long Interval of Time succeeded, and the Actions of the great Hercules, and his Step-Dame's Hate, had fill'd the Earth. Returning victorious from Oechalia, he was, in Consequence of a Vow, preparing a Sacrifice to Cenean Jove; when buzzing Fame, which delights in adding Fiction to Truth, and from small Beginnings swells to great Bulk with growing Lyes, hastily assailed thy Ears, Dejanira; that the Son of Amphitryon burn'd with a Passion for Iole. Her Love believes it, and, alarm'd at the Report of this new Rival, gives way to Tears, diffusing her Load of Grief in heavy Lamentation. But soon recovering herself, "Why, says she, do I weep? My Rival will rejoice in these Tears; who, as she is already on the Way, I must be speedy, and resolve on something while yet there's Time, while yet she has not taken Possession of my Bed. Shall I complain or be silent? Shall I seek Calydon, or remain here? Shall I leave the Palace, or, if that be all my Power, oppose their Entrance? What, Melcager, if mindful that I am your Sister, I resolve on some desperate Deed, and, by murdering my Rival, give the World a Proof to what Height Revenge and a Woman's Rage may rise?" Her Mind wavers amidst various Resolves, but at last prefers that of sending him the Garment dy'd in the Blood of Nessus, to re-
animate

Mittere; quæ vires defecto reddat amori.
 Ignaroque Lichæ, quid tradat nescia, luctus 155
 Ipsa suos tradit: blandisque miserrima verbis
 Dona det illa viro, mandat. Capit inscius heros:
 Induiturque humeris Lernææ virus Echidnæ.
 Thura dabat primis, & verba precantia, flammis?
 Vinaque marmoreas patera fundebat in aras: 160
 Incaluit vis illa mali; resolutaque flammis
 Herculeos abiit latè diffusa per artus.
 Dum potuit, solita gemitum virtute repressit.
 Victa malis postquam patientia, reppulit aras;
 Implevitque suis nemorosum vocibus Oeten. 165
 Nec mora: letiferam conatur scindere vestem:
 Qua trahitur, trahit illa cutem: foedumque relatu,
 Aut hæret membris frustra tentata revelli;
 Aut laceros artus, & grandia detegit ossa. 169
 Ipse cruor, gelido ceu quondam lamina candens
 Tincta lacu, stridit; coquiturq; ardente veneno.
 Nec modus est; sorbent avidæ præcordia flammæ:
 Cæruleusque fluit toto de corpore sudor:
 Ambustique sonant nervi: cæcaque medullis
 Tabe liquefactis, tendens ad sidera palmas, 175
 Cladibus, exclamat, Saturnia, pascere nostris:
 Pascere: & hanc pestem spectâ, crudelis, ab alto:

quæ reddat vires defecto amo-
 ri. Nesciaque quid tradat, ip-
 sa tradit suos luctus ignaro
 Lichæ, miserrimaque mandat
 blandis verbis, ut det illa donâ
 viro. Inscius heros capit ea,
 induiturque humeris virus Ler-
 nææ Echidnæ. Dabat thura et
 precantia verba primis flam-
 mis; fundebatque vina patera
 in marmoreas aras. Illa vis
 mali incaluit; resolutaq; flam-
 mis, abiit late diffusa per ar-
 tus Herculeos. Dum potuit re-
 pressit gemitum solita virtute.
 Postquam patientia est victa
 malis, repulit aras; implevitq;
 nemorosum Oeten suis vocibus.
 Nec mora; conatur scindere le-
 tiferam vestem: illa qua trahi-
 tur trahit cutem; foedumque
 relatu, aut frustra tentata re-
 velli hæret membris, aut detegit
 laceros artus, et grandia ossa.
 Ipse cruor stridit, ceu quondam
 candens lamina tincta gelido
 lacu; coquiturque ardente ve-
 neno. Nec est modus: avidæ
 flammæ sorbent præcordia:
 cæruleusque sudor fluit de toto
 corpore: ambustique nervi so-
 nant: medullisque liquefactis
 cæca tabe, tendens palmas ad
 sidera, exclamat: Saturnia, pascere nostris cladibus, pascere; et crudelis spectâ hanc pestem ab alto:

TRANSLATION.

animate his decayed Love. Herself, not knowing what she gave, commits to unsus-
 pecting Lichas her future Woes, and begs him, in softest Terms, safely to convey
 these Presents to her Husband. The unwitting Hero takes the Gift, and throws
 over his Shoulders the Poison of the Lernean Hydra. He was strewing with In-
 tense the rising Flames, and, after offering up his Vows, was pouring Wine from
 a Goblet upon the Marble Altars. Strait the Poison began to rage, and, dissolved
 by the Flame, spread itself wide over all the Hero's Limbs. While he could, he
 repressed his Groans with his wonted Fortitude; but when his Patience was
 unable longer to sustain the cruel Anguish, he push'd away the Altars, and fill'd
 the Forests of Oete with his Cries. Instantly he endeavours to tear from his Body
 the pestilential Garment, but, wherever he plucks, the Skin too follows; and,
 looking to relate, it either sticks to his Body, all Attempts to tear it off being
 vain, or bares his mangled Limbs and huge Bones. His Blood hisses, like red-hot
 iron plunged in cold Water, and ferments with the raging Venom. His Misery
 without Bounds; the preying Flames devour his Entrails, and livid Sweat flows
 down all his Body: His scorched Nerves burst; and now his whole Marrow
 wasted by the lurking Poison; lifting up his Hands to Heaven, he cries; "Sati-
 ate thyself, Daughter of Saturn, with my Misery; satiate thyself, and cruel as
 thou art, look down from high Heaven on my Anguish, and glut thy savage

NOTES.

165. Oeten.] A Mountain of Thessaly,

T 1

263. Mul-

*fatiaque ferum cor. Vil si sum
miserandus et hosti; (enim sum
hostis tibi) aufer animam æ-
gram diris cruciatibus, invi-
samque, natamque laboribus.
Mors erit munus mibi: decet no-
vercam dare hæc dona. Ergo
ego domui Busirin, fœdantem
templa peregrino cruore? cri-
puique alimenta parentis sævo
Antæo? nec forma triplex pas-
toris Iberi movit me, nec tua
triplex forma, Cerbere? vosne
manus meæ pressistis cornua va-
lidi tauri? Elis habet vestrum
opus? Stympbalides undæ, Par-
theniumque nemus habent ves-
trum opus? balteusne cælatus
Thermodontiaco auro est relatus
vestra virtute, pomaque male
custodita ab insomni dracone?
nec centauri potuere resistere mi-
bi? nec aper vastator Arcadiæ
potuit resistere mibi? nec profuit
Hydræ crescere per damnum, re-
sumereque geminas vires? quid?
cum vidi Thracas equos pingues
humano sanguine, præsepiaque
plena laceris corporibus, dejeci-
que visa, peremique dominum
ipsosque? moles Nemeæa jacet
elisa bis lacertis? tuli cælum
eac cervice? sæva conjux Jo-
vis est defessa jubendo: ego sum
indefessus agendo. Sed nova
pestis adest: cui nec potest re-
sisti virtute,*

*Corque ferum fatia. Vel si miserandus & hosti,
(Hostis enim tibi sum) diris cruciatibus ægram,
Invisamq; animam, natamq; laboribus, aufer. 180
Mors mihi munus erit. Decet hæc dare dona no-
vercam.*

*Ergo ego fœdantem peregrino templâ cruore
Busirin domui? sævoque alimenta parentis
Antæo eripui? nec me pastoris Iberi
Forma triplex, nec forma triplex tua, Cerbere,
movit?* 185

*Vosne manus validi pressistis cornua tauri?
Vestrum opus Elis habet, vestrum Stympthalides
undæ,*

*Partheniumque nemus? vestra virtute relatus
Thermodontiaco cælatus balteus auro,
Pomaq; ab insomni male custodita dracone? 190
Nec mihi Centauri potuere resistere, nec mi
Arcadiæ vastator aper? nec profuit Hydræ
Crescere per damnum, geminasq; resumere vires?
Quid? cum Thracas equos humano sanguine
pingues,*

*Plenaque corporibus laceris præsepia vidi, 195
Visaque dejeci, dominumque ipsosque peremi?
His elisa jacet moles Nemeæa lacertis?
Hac cælum cervice tuli? defessa jubendo est
Sæva Jovis conjux: ego sum indefessus agendo.
Sed nova pestis adest; cui nec virtute resisti, 200*

TRANSLATION.

“ Heart. Or, if I deserve Pity even from an Enemy, (for a profest Enemy I am
“ to thee) take away a Life insupportable under this Load of Torments, hateful
“ to thee, and destin’d to Trouble. Death will be to me a welcome Gift, such
“ Gift it becomes a Step-Mother to bestow. Was it for this I subdued Busiris
“ profaning the Temples of the Gods with the Blood of Strangers? For this did
“ fierce Antæus, up-born from the Ground, lose the fresh Supplies of Vigour, he
“ constantly received from his Mother? Did neither the triple Form of the
“ Iberian Shepherd, nor thine, huge Cerberus, startle me? Did these Hands
“ controul the Horns of the mighty Bull? Does not Elis speak of thy Toils, the
“ Stympthalian Lakes, and Parthenian Grove? Was it thy Valour won the Be-
“ inlaid with Gold of Thermodon, and Apples guarded in vain by the wakeful
“ Dragon? Could neither the Centaurs resist me, nor the Boar that laid wait
“ Arcadia? What avail’d it the Hydra to grow by his Wounds, and shoot up
“ with double Strength? Why should I speak of the Thracian Horses, fat with
“ human Blood, and the Mangers full of torn Bodies? These I saw and over-
“ threw, with their barbarous Lord. Did not these Hands crush the huge Nemeæan
“ Lion? And this Neck sustain the Canopy of Heaven? The unrelenting Will
“ of Jove, fatigu’d at length, suspended her Commands, but no Fatigue could
“ conquer my Resolution in executing. But here a new Calamity pursues me
“ again

Nec telis, armisve potest. Pulmonibus errat
 Ignis edax imis, perque omnes pascitur artus.
 At valet Eurystheus. Et sunt, qui credere possint
 Esse Deos, dixit? Perque altum saucius Oeten
 Haud aliter graditur, quam si venabula tigris 205
 Corpore fixa gerat, factique refugerit auctor.
 Sape illum gemitus edentem, saepe frementem,
 Sape retentantem totas infringere vestes,
 Sternentemque trabes, irascentemque videres 209
 Montibus, aut patrio tendentem brachia coelo.
 Ecce Lichan trepidum, & latitantem rupe cavata
 Adspicit; utque dolor rabiem collegerat omnem;
 Tunc, Licha, dixit, feralia dona tulisti?
 Tunc meæ necis auctor eris? tremit ille, pavetq;
 Pallidus; & timide verba excusantia dicit. 215
 Dicentem, genibusque manus adhibere parantem,
 Corripit Alcides; & terque quaterque rotatum
 Mittit in Euboïcas, tormento fortius, undas.
 Ille per aërias pendens induruit auras. 219
 Utque ferunt imbres gelidis concreescere ventis;
 Inde nives fieri; nivibus quoque molle rotatis
 Adstringi, & spissa glomerari grandine corpus;
 Sic illum validis actum per inane lacertis,
 Exsanguemque metu, nec quicquam humoris ha-
 bentem,
 In rigidos versum filices prior edidit ætas. 225

TRANSLATION.

"against which neither Valour, Arms, nor Darts can avail. A preying Flame
 "strays thro' my Entrails, and feeds upon my Lungs and shrivel'd Joints. Yet
 "still Eurystheus lives. And are there any, said he, who after this can believe
 "there are Gods?" He said, and stung with Pain, ranges the lofty Hills of
 Oete; as when a wounded Tyger scours the Grove, bearing in his Body the pierc-
 ing Steel, and seeks the flying Author of his Pain. Oft might you have seen
 him uttering Groans, and raging in loud Laments; oft striving to tear the clinging
 Garments from his Body, levelling huge Trees, or venting his Fury against Rocks,
 and stretching out his Hands to his paternal Sky. When lo! he beheld Lichas
 trembling, and lurking in a hollow Rock; and, as the Anguish he felt had sum-
 moned together all his Rage: "Was it you, said he, Lichas, who brought that
 "fatal Gift? Shall I then owe my Fate to thee?" He trembles, and pale with
 shivering Fear, utters some Words of Excuse with faltering Tongue. While
 he yet speaks, and strove with his Hands to clasp his Knees, Alcides seizes him,
 and whirling him several times round, tosses him into the Eubœan Waves more
 forcibly than from an Engine. He, as he hung aloft in Air, hardened; and, as
 they tell us, that Showers coagulate by freezing Winds, and that thence Snow is
 formed; that Snow by it's Rotation congeals in soft Balls, hardens by Degrees,
 and is roll'd up in solid Hail: Thus we learn from ancient Tradition, that
 Lichas, hurl'd thro' Air by the Hero's nervous Arms, his Veins bereft of Blood
 with Fear, and his whole Body drain'd of its Moisture, was transformed into a
 rigid

*nec telis, armisve. Ignis edax er-
 rat imis pulmonibus, pasciturque
 per omnes artus. At Eurystheus
 valet? et sunt qui possis credere
 esse deos? Dixit: sauciusque gra-
 ditur per altum Oeten baulaliter
 quam si Tigris gerat venabula fi-
 xa corpore, auctorq; facti refuge-
 rit. Videres illum saepe edentem ge-
 mitus, saepe frementem, saepe reter-
 nantem infringere totas vestes,
 sternentemque trabes; irascentem-
 que montibus, aut tendentem brachia patrio coelo. Ecce adspicit Li-
 chan trepidum, et latitantem rupe
 cavata; utque dolor collegerat om-
 nem rabiem; dixit, tunc Licba
 tulisti dona feralia? tunc eris
 auctor meæ necis? Ille pallidus
 tremit pavetque; et timide dicit
 excusantia verba. Alcides cor-
 rипit eum dicentem parantemq;
 adhibere manus genibus; et mit-
 tit terque quaterque rotatum for-
 tius tormento in Euboïcas undas.
 Ille pendens induruit per aërias
 auras. Utq; ferunt imbres con-
 creescere gelidis ventis, nives fieri
 inde; nivibus quoq; rotatis, mol-
 le corpus astringi, et glomerari
 spissa grandine: sic prior ætas
 edidit illum actum per inane va-
 lidis lacertis, exsanguemque me-
 tu, nec habentem quidquam hu-
 moris, versum in rigidos filices.*

Nunc quoque brevis scopulus emicat alte in Euboico gurgite; et servat vestigia humanæ formæ. Quem nautæ verentur calcare quasi sensurum, appellantque Lichan. At tu, inclyta proles Jovis, arboribus quas ardua Oete gesserat cæsis, structisque in pyram, jubes satum Pœante ferre arcus, pharetramque capacem, sagittasque iterum visuras regna Trojana: quo ministro flamma est subdita. Dumque agger comprehenditur avidis ignibus, sternis summam congeriem silvæ Nemeæo vellere: et cervice imposita clavæ recumbis haud alio vultu quam si jaceres conviva, redimitus sertis inter plena pocula meri.

4. Jamque flamma valens, et diffusa in omne latus sonabat, petebatque securos artus, suumque contemptorem. Dei timere pro vindice terræ; quos Saturnius Jupiter (sensit enim) ita alloquitur læto ore. Iste timor, o superi, est nostra voluptas, libensque grator mihi toto pectore, quod dicor rectorque paterque memoris populi; et quod mea progenies est tuta vestro quoque favore. Nam quanquam hoc datur immanibus actis ipsius. ipse tamen obligor. Sed enim ne pectora fida paveant vano

Nunc quoque in Euboico scopulus brevis emicat altè

Gurgite, & humanæ servat vestigia formæ. Quem, quasi sensurum, nautæ calcare verentur; Appellantque Lichan. At tu, Jovis inclyta proles, Arboribus cæsis, quas ardua gesserat Oete, Inque pyram structis, arcus, pharetramque capacem,

Regnaque visuras iterum Trojana sagittas, Ferre jubes Pœante satum: quo flamma ministro Subdita. Dumque avidis comprehenditur ignibus agger;

Congeriam silvæ Nemeæo vellere summam Sternis: & imposita clavæ cervice recumbis, Haud alio vultu quam si conviva jaceres Inter plena meri redimitus pocula sertis.

IV. Jamque valens, & in omne latus diffusa sonabat,

Securosque artus, contemptoremque; petebat Flamma suum. Timuere Dei pro vindice terræ.

Quos ita (sensit enim) læto Saturnius ore Jupiter alloquitur: Nostra est timor iste voluptas, O Superi: totoque libens mihi pectore grator Quod memoris populi dicor rectorque; paterque Et mea progenies vestro quoque tuta favore est.

Nam quanquam ipsius datur hoc immanibus actis; Obligor ipse tamen. Sed enim, ne pectora vano

TRANSLATION.

rigid Stone. Even yet a small Rock rears it's Front, high over the Eubœan Sea, and retains the Traces of human Form; which Mariners are afraid to tread upon, as still retaining Sensibility, and call it by the Name of Lichas. But thou, illustrious Offspring of Jove, felling the Trees which lofty Oete bore, and raising them into a Pile, gavest to the Son of Pœan, thy Bow, and capacious Quiver, and Arrows, destin'd again to visit the Trojan Realms. He set Fire to the Pile; and while the greedy Flames climb round the Structure, thou covered'st the woody Pile with the Skin of the Nemæan Lion, and resting thy Neck upon the knotty Club, wert stretched at Ease with a serene Countenance, as if crown'd with Garlands, thou satest a Guest amidst chearful Bowls of sparkling Wine.

IV. And now the Flames prevailing, and spreading on every Side, crackle round his undismay'd Limbs, and approach the Hero, who mock'd their Rage. The Gods were alarmed for this great Defender of the Earth; whom Saturnian Jove (for he perceived it) thus with joyful Voice addresses: "The Concern you now express, O immortal Powers, gives me great Pleasure, and I readily congratulate myself, that I am the Governor and Father of a grateful People, and that my Progeny can boast the Protection too of your Favour. For although this Regard be justly paid to his immortal Deeds, yet you oblige me also in it. But now to ease your Breasts of this vain Fear, know, that you ought to despise these

Fida metu paveant, Oetœas spernite flammæ.
 Omnia qui vicit, vincet, quos cernitis, ignes : 250
 Nec nisi materna Vulcanum parte potentem
 Sentiet. Æternum est, à me quod traxit, & expers
 Atque immune necis, nullaue domabile flamma.
 Idque ego defunctum terra cœlestibus oris
 Accipiam, cunctisq; meum lætabile factum 255
 Diis fore confido. Si quis tamen Hercule, si quis
 Fortè Deo doliturus erit, data præmia nolet;
 Sed meruisse dari sciet; invitusque probabit.
 Assensere Dei. Conjux quoque regia visa est
 Cætera non duro, duro tamen ultima vultu 260
 Dicta tulisse Jovis; seque indoluisse notatam.
 Interea, quodcunque fuit populabile flammæ
 Mulciber abstulerat; nec cognoscenda remansit
 Herculis effigies; nec quidquam ab imagine ductum
 Matris habet; tantumq; Jovis vestigia servat. 265
 Utque novus serpens, posita cum pelle senecta,
 Luxuriare solet, squammaque nitere recenti:
 Sic, ubi mortales Tirynthius exuit artus,
 Parte sui meliore viget; majorque videri
 Cœpit, & augusta fieri gravitate verendus. 270
 Quem pater omnipotens inter cava nubila raptum,
 Quadrijugo curru radiantibus intulit astris.

metu, spernite Oetœas flammæ. Ille qui vicit omnia, vincet ignes quos cernitis, nec sentiet potentem Vulcanum nisi materna parte. Quod traxit a me est æternum, & expers atque immune necis, domabileque nulla flamma. Egoque accipiam cœlestibus oris id defunctum terra, confidoque meum factum fore lætabile cunctis dis. Tamen si quis erit forte doliturus Hercule deo, si quis nolet præmia data; sed sciet eum meruisse ea dari; invitusque probabit. Dei assensere. Conjux quoque regia est visa tulisse cætera non duro, tamen ultima dicta Jovis duro vultu, indoluisseque se esse notatam. Interea mulciber abstulerat quodcunque erat populabile flammæ, nec effigies Herculis remansit cognoscenda, nec habet quidquam ductum ab origine matris, servatque vestigia tantum Jovis. Utque novus serpens, senecta posita cum pelle, solet luxuriare, virereque recenti squamma; sic ubi Tirynthius exuit mortales artus; viget meliore parte sui; cœpitque videri major, et fieri verendus augusta gravitate. Quem raptum inter

cava nubila pater omnipotens intulit quadrijugo curru radiantibus astris.

TRANSLATION.

“ these Oetian Flames: The Hero, who has vanquished all Things, shall vanquish
 “ even them too. That Part alone, which he derived from his Mother, shall
 “ feel the Rage of Vulcan; what he drew from me, is immortal, exempt from
 “ Death, and not to be conquered by any Flames. This, when disengaged from
 “ Earth, will I receive into these celestial Mansions, nor doubt but all the Powers
 “ will approve the righteous Act. Yet if any one, if any one, I say, should
 “ peradventure grieve at seeing Hercules a God, and repine at the Honour con-
 “ ferr’d upon him; still they must own he merited it, and, in Spite of them-
 “ selves, approve the Deed.” The Gods assented. The Queen of Heaven too
 bore the Rest of Jupiter’s Speech with a contented Air: and seem’d displeased
 only with his last Words, which so plainly pointed at her. Mean time, what-
 ever was in the Power of Flame, was now consum’d, nor was the Form of Her-
 cules any more to be known; nor did aught he had derived from his Mother
 remain, he retains only the Traces of *immortal* Jove. As a Serpent, renewed by
 casting off old Age with his wrinkled Skin, gathers fresh Strength, and glitters in
 recent Scales: thus the Tyrrinthian Hero, when divested of mortal Limbs, flou-
 rishes in his better Part, looks more majestick, and becomes venerable by an awful
 gravity. Him the Almighty Father, snatching up in hollow Clouds, bore aloft
 in a four horfed Chariot, and lodged among the shining Stars.

NOTES.

263. *Mulciber.*] *Vulcan*, so call’d a *mul-* is often put for Fire itself.
ferro. As he was the God of Fire, he

274. The

5. *Atlas sensit pondus. Neque Sthenelæus Eurystheus adhuc solverat iras; atroxq; exercebat odium paternum in prole. At Argolis Alcmenæ, anxia longis curis, habet Iolæ ubi ponat aniles questus, cui referat labores nati testatos orbe, cuive referat suos casus. Hyllus imperiis Herculis receperat illam thalamq; animoque, impleveratq; uterum generoso germine. Cui Alcmenæ sic incipit: Numina faveant tibi, corripiantq; moras, tum saltem cum matura vocabis Ilithyiam præpositam timidis parientibus; quam gratia Junonis fecit difficilem mihi. Namque cum natalis hora laboriferi Herculis jam adesset, et decimum signum premeretur sidere: gravitas tendebat uterum mihi: quodque ferebam erat tantum, ut posses dicere Jovem esse auctorem tecti ponderis: nec poteram jam ulterius tolerare labores. Quin nunc quoq; dum loquor, frigidus horror habet artus; estque pars doloris meminisse. Ego cruciata per septem noctes, totidem diebus, fessa malis, tendensque brachia ad cælum, vocabam Lucinam, Nixosque pares magno clamore.*

V. *Sensit Atlas pondus. Neque adhuc Sthenelæus iras*

Solverat Eurystheus; odiumque in prole patrum
Exercebat atrox. At longis anxia curis
Argolis Alcmenæ, questus ubi ponat aniles,
Cui referat nati testatos orbe labores,
Cuive suos casus, Iolæ habet. Herculis illam
Imperiis thalamoque animoque receperat Hyllus:
Impleveratq; uterum generoso germine. Cui sic
Incipit Alcmenæ: Faveant tibi numina saltem:
Corripiantque moras, tum cum matura vocabis
Præpositam timidis parientibus Ilithyiam;
Quam mihi difficilem Junonis gratia fecit.
Namque laboriferi cum jam natalis adesset
Herculis, & decimum premeretur sidere signum,
Tendebat gravitas uterum mihi: quodq; ferebam,
Tantum erat, ut posses auctorem dicere tecti
Ponderis esse Jovem. Nec jam tolerare labores
Ulterius poteram; quin nunc quoq; frigidus artus,
Dum loquor, horror habet; parsque est meminisse
doloris.

Septem ego per noctes, totidem cruciata diebus,
Fessa malis, tendensque ad cælum brachia, magno
Lucinam nixosque pares clamore vocabam.

TRANSLATION.

V. Atlas felt the *additional* Load; nor had Eurystheus, the Son of Sthenelus as yet forgot his Resentment; but, unrelenting, vented the Hatred he had born the Father, against his Offspring. But Argolic Alcmena, oppressed with a continued Load of Cares, is still happy in Iole; to whom she may unbosom the Complaints of her old Age, to whom relate the Labours of her Son, attested now by all the World, and her own Misfortunes. Hyllus, at the Desire of Hercules, had received her into his Bed and Heart, and swell'd her Womb with a noble Birth. To her Alcmena thus begins: "May the Gods be propitious, and shorten the
" Hours of suffering then chiefly, when having accomplished thy Months, thou
" shalt invoke Ilithya, who presides over Women in those dreaded Hours; whom
" the Influence of Juno rendered cruel and inexorable to me. For when now the
" natal Hour of Hercules, destin'd to so many Toils, was at Hand, and the
" tenth Sign had received the Sun, a mighty Load extended my Womb, and the
" Burthen itself readily proclaim'd Jove the Father of the latent Growth. Nor
" could I longer support the unutterable Pangs; even now, while I speak, cold
" Horror seizes my Limbs, and Remembrance in Part renews my Grief. Tor-
" mented for seven Nights together and as many Days, fatigu'd with Ills, and
" extending my Hands to Heaven, I, with a loud Voice, invok'd Lucina and the

NOTES.

274. The next Fable is the Birth of Hercules, which the Poet describes very circumstantially. As Alcmena had a difficult Labour, hence it was feign'd, that Juno prevail'd upon Lucina to obstruct the Birth. As for Galan-

this, Alcmena's Slave, whom Ovid makes to have been transformed into a Weasel, this is an Episode invented to set the Resentment of Juno in a stronger Light.

Illa quidem venit, sed præcorrupta, meumque
 Quæ donare caput Junoni vellet iniquæ. 296
 Utque meos audit gemitus, subsedit in illa
 Ante fores ara; dextroque à poplite lævum
 Pressa genu, digitis inter se pectine junctis,
 Sustinuit partus: tacita quoque carmina voce 300
 Dixit; & inceptos tenuerunt carmina partus.
 Nitor, & ingrato facio convicia demens
 Vana Jovi; cupioque mori, moturaque duras
 Verba queror filices. Matres Cadmeïdes adsunt,
 Votaque suscipiunt, exhortanturque dolentem. 305
 Una ministrarum media de plebe Galanthis,
 Flava comas, aderat faciendis strenua jussis;
 Officiis dilecta suis. Ea sensit iniqua
 Nescio quid Junone geri; dumque exit, & intrat
 Sæpe fores, Divam residentem vidit in ara; 310
 Brachiaque in genibus digitis connexa tenentem:
 Et, quæcunq; es, ait, dominæ gratare; levata est
 Argolis Alcmene; potiturque puerpera voto.
 Exsiluit, junctasque manus pavefacta remisit
 Diva potens uteri. Vinculis levor ipsa remissis. 315
 NI. Numine decepto risisse Galanthida fama est.
 Ridentem, prensamque ipsis Dea sæva capillis
 Traxit, & è terra corpus relevare volentem
 Arcuit; inque pedes mutavit brachia primos.

Illa quidem venit, sed præcorrupta, quæq; vellet donare meum caput iniquæ Junoni. Utque audit meos gemitus, subsedit ante fores in illa ara, pressaque quod ad lævum genu a dextro poplite, digitis junctis inter se pectine, sustinuit nixus. Dixit quoque carmina tacita voce, et carmina tenuerunt inceptos partus. Nitor, et demens facio vana convicia ingrato Jovi, cupioque mori, querorque verba motura duras filices. Matres Cadmeïdes adsunt, suscipiuntque vota; exhortanturq; dolentem. Galanthis una ministrarum de media plebe, flava quod ad comas, aderat, strenua faciendis jussis, et dilecta suis officiis. Ea sensit nescio quid geri, iniqua Junone: dumq; sæpe exit et intrat fores, vidit divam residentem in ara, tenentemq; brachia connexa digitis in genibus: et ait, quæcunq; es, gratare dominæ, Argolis Alcmene est levata, puerperaque, potitur voto. Diva potens uteri exsiluit, pavefactaque remisit junctas manus. Ipsa levor vinculis remissis. 6. Est fama Galanthida risisse decepto numine. Sæva dea traxit ridentem, prensamque

ipsis capillis, et arcuit volentem relevare corpus e terra: mutavitque brachia in primos pedes.

TRANSLATION.

“ two Nixi. She came indeed, but with a hostile Mind, and determined to give
 “ my Life a Sacrifice to vengeful Juno. When she heard my Groans, she took her
 “ Seat on that Altar before the Gate, and pressing her Left Knee with her Right
 “ Ham, her Fingers join’d in Form of a Comb, she stay’d my Delivery, and
 “ muttered Charms in a low Voice. Her Charms delay’d the unfinish’d Birth. I
 “ struggle hard, and, distracted with Pain, vainly reproach Jove’s Ingratitude,
 “ wish for Death, and complain in Words that might have moved the hardest
 “ Rocks. The Theban Matrons are present, offer up Vows, and encourage me
 “ to support my Pains. Among the rest was Galanthis, one of my Maids of the
 “ vulgar Throng, but grac’d with golden Locks, active in executing my Com-
 “ mands, and belov’d for her ready Service. She perceived that these Woes pro-
 “ ceeded from the persisting Hate of Juno, and, as she often pass’d and repass’d,
 “ observed the Goddess sitting upon the Altar, and holding her Hands link’d by
 “ her Fingers upon her Knees. Whoever you are, says she, congratulate my
 “ Mistress; she is released from her Pains, and Alcmene, now a Mother, enjoys
 “ her Wish. The Goddess, who presides over the Womb, sprung from her Seat,
 “ and, struck with sudden Surprise, unlock’d her Hands. These Bonds thus
 “ loos’d, I was instantly relieved.

VI. “ ’Tis said, that Galanthis, after deceiving the Goddess, laugh’d. The
 “ Goddess seizing her by the Hair as she laugh’d, dragg’d her along, nor suffered
 “ her to raise her struggling Body from the Ground, but chang’d her Arms into

“ Fore-

Antiqua strenuitas manet: nec terga amifere suum colorem: forma est diversa priori. Quæ, quia juverat parientem mendaci ore, parit ore: frequentatque nostras domos, ut et ante.

7. Dixit; et commota admonitu veteris ministræ, ingemuit: quam gementem, nurus est affata sic: Tamen ô genitrix, facies rapta alienæ a vestro sanguine movet te. Quid si referam tibi fata meæ sororis? quanquam lachrymæq; dolorq; impediunt prohibentq; loqui. Dryope fuit unica filia matri (pater genuit me ex alia) forma notissima Oecchalidum: quam carentem virginitate, passamque vim dei tenentis Delphos Delonque, Andræmon excipit, et habetur felix conjuge. Est lacus efficiens formam acclivi littoris devexo margine: myrteta coronant summum. Dryope nescia fatorum venerat huc; quoque magnis indignere, latura coronas nymphis. Ferebatque in sinu puerum, dulce onus, qui nondum impleverat annum: alebatque ope tepidi lactis. Haud procul a stagno, aquatica lotos, imitata Tyrios colores, florebat in spem baccarum. Dryope carpserat hinc flores quos porrigeret oblectamina nato,

Strenuitas antiqua manet: nec terga colorem 320
Amifere suum; forma est diversa priori.

Quæ, quia mendaci parientem juverat ore,
Ore parit; nostrasq; domos, ut & ante, frequentat.

VII. Dixit; & admonitu veteris commota ministræ,

Ingemuit. Quam sic nurus est affata dolentem: 325
Te tamen, ô genitrix, alienæ sanguine vestro
Rapta movet facies. Quid si tibi mira sororis
Fata meæ referam? quanquam lachrymæque dolorque

Impediunt, prohibentque loqui. Fuit unica matri
(Me pater ex alia genuit) notissima forma 330

Occhalidum Dryope: quam virginitate carentem,
Vimque Dei passam, Delphos Delonque tenentis,
Excipit Andræmon; & habetur conjuge felix.

Est lacus, acclivi devexo margine formam
Littoris efficiens; summum myrteta coronant. 335

Venerat huc Dryope, fatorum nescia; quoque
Indignere magis, Nymphis latura coronas.

Inque sinu puerum, qui nondum impleverat annum,

Dulce ferebat onus; tepidique ope lactis alebat.
Haud procul à stagno, Tyrios imitata colores. 340

In spem baccarum florebat aquatica lotos:
Carpserat hinc Dryope, quos oblectamina nato

TRANSLATION.

“ Fore-Feet. Her former Activity remains, nor did her Back lose it's wonted
“ Colour, but her Form is wholly lost. Who, as she had aided her Lady in
“ Child-Bed by a lying Mouth, brings forth by the Mouth, and still haunts the
“ Houses she lov'd before.”

VII. She said; and, moved by this Remembrance of an old faithful Servant,
sigh'd; whom, sighing, her Daughter-in-Law thus address'd: “ You, Mother,
“ are moved at the Loss of Form, in one who was a Stranger to your Blood.
“ What were I to relate to you the surprizing Fate of my Sister? Although Tears
“ and Grief check me, and tye up my Speech. Dryope, the most beauteous of
“ the Oechalian Nymphs, was her Mother's only Hope, (for I was my Father's
“ Offspring by a second Bride.) Her, deflowered and ravished by the God, whose
“ Power is acknowledg'd at Delphi and Delos, Andræmon espoused, and he was
“ accounted happy in a Wife. There is a Lake, whose shelving Border makes
“ the Appearance of a sloping Shore: Groves of Myrtle crown it's Summit. Hi-
“ ther Dryope was come, unknowing of her Fates; and, to raise your Indigna-
“ tion yet more, was preparing an Offering of Garlands for the Nymphs. In
“ her Bosom she bore her Son, a grateful Load, who had not yet compleated his
“ first Year, and whom she nursed with warm Milk. Not far from the Lake
“ flourished a watry Lotos, whose glowing Blossoms vied with the Tyrian Dye,
“ and promised a rich Crop of Fruits. Dryope had pluck'd some of these Flowers

Porrigeret, flores : & idem factura videbar ;
 Namque aderam. Vidi guttas è flore cruentas
 Decidere, & tremulo ramos horrore moveri. 345
 Scilicet, ut referunt tardi nunc denique agrestes,
 Lotis in hanc Nymphæ, fugiens obscœna Priapi,
 Contulerat versos servato nomine vultus.

VIII. Nescierat soror hoc ; quæ cum perterrita
 retro

Ire, & adoratis vellet discedere Nymphis; 350
 Hæserunt radice pedes. Convellere pugnat :
 Nec quicquam, nisi summa, movet. Succrescit ab
 imo,

Totaque paulatim lentus premit inguina cortex.
 Ut vidit ; conata manu laniare capillos,
 Fronde manum implevit ; frondes caput omne te-
 nebant. 355

At puer Amphissos (namque hoc avus Eurytus illi
 Addiderat nomen) materna rigescere sentit
 Ubra ; nec sequitur ducentem lacteus humor.
 Spectatrix aderam fati crudelis ; opemque 359
 Non poteram tibi ferre, soror : quantumque va-
 lebam,

Crescentem truncum ramosq ; amplexa, morabar :
 Et (fateor) volui sub eodem cortice condi.

Ecce vir Andræmon, genitorque miserrimus, ad-
 sunt !

Et quærunt Dryopen : Dryopen quærentibus illis
 Ostendi loton. Tepido dant oscula ligno ; 365

et videbar factura idem, nam-
 que aderam. Vidi guttas cru-
 entas decidere e flore, et ramo
 moveri tremulo horrore. Sci-
 licet, ut tardi agrestes nunc
 denique referunt, nymphæ Lo-
 tis, fugiens obscœna Priapi,
 contulerat vultus verjos in hanc,
 nomine servato.

8. Soror nescierat hoc ; quæ
 cum perterrita vellet ire retro,
 et discedere nymphis adoratis,
 pedes hæserunt radice ; pugnat
 convellere, nec movet quid-
 quam nisi summa. Lentus cor-
 tex succrescit ab imo, paula-
 timque premit tota inguina.
 Ut vidit ; conata laniare ca-
 pillos manu, implevit manum
 fronde : frondes tenebant omne
 caput. At puer Amphissos
 (nam avus Eurytus addiderat
 hoc nomen illi) sentit materna
 ubera rigescere : nec lacteus
 humor sequitur ducentem. A-
 deram spectatrix crudelis fa-
 ti ; nonque poteram ferre opem
 tibi, soror : quantumque vale-
 bam, morabar amplexa crescen-
 tem truncum ramosque. Et
 (fateor) volui condi sub eo-
 dem cortice. Ecce vir Andræ-
 mon, genitorque miserrimus
 adsunt, et quærunt Dryopen :
 ostendi loton illis quærentibus
 Dryopen. Dant oscula tepida
 ligno ;

TRANSLATION.

" to please her Infant Son, and I, who was also present, had done the same, but
 " lo ! I observed bloody Drops to fall from the violated Blossoms, and the Boughs
 " to shake with tremulous Horror. For, as the Swains, now at length too
 " late, say, the Nymph *Lotis*, flying the lawless Lust of Priapus, lodg'd her
 " changing Form in this Plant, which still preserves her Name.

VIII. " This my Sister knew nothing of, who, as astonished, endeavoured to
 " retire, and leave the Place, having first adored the Nymphs ; her Feet stuck fast
 " by a Root. She strives to tear them up, but can only move above : The in-
 " croaching Bark grows from below, and, by slow Degrees, covers all her Groin.
 " Surprized and raising her Hand to rend her Hair, her Hand is fill'd with Leaves,
 " for now her whole Head was encircled with Leaves. The Child Amphissus (for
 " by this Name his Grandfather Eurytus had called him) perceived his Mother's
 " Breasts to harden, nor does the milky Moisture follow upon his sucking. I was
 " a Spectator of thy cruel Destiny, nor could I, Sister, bring thee Aid, but clung
 " to the growing Trunk and Boughs, if possible, to delay the rising Bark ; nay,
 " even wish'd to share her Fate. Behold her Husband Andræmon, and her un-
 " happy Sire appear, and enquire for Dryope. I shewed them the springing
 " Lotos for Dryope ; they print Kisses on the warm Rind, and cleave in close
 " Embrace

*hærentque adfusi radicibus suæ
arboris. Cara soror, jam habebas
nil nisi faciem quod non foret ar-
bor. Lachrymæ irrorant foliis
factis de misero corpore: ac dum
licet, oraq; præstant iter vocis,
effundit tales questus in ær. Si
est qua fides miseris, juro per nu-
mina me non meruisse hoc nefas.
Patior pœnam sine crimine, vix-
imus innocuæ: si mentior, arida
perdam frondes quas habeo; et
cæsa securibus, urar. Tamen de-
mite hunc infantem maternis ra-
mis, et date nutrici; facitoteq;
ut sæpe bibat lac sub nostra ar-
bore; utque ludat sub nostra ar-
bore. Cumq; poterit loqui, faci-
tote ut saluet matrem; et tristis
dicat, mater latet sub hoc stipite.
Tamen timeat stagna, nec carpat
flores ab arbore; et putet omnes
frutices esse corpus dearum. Care
conjux vale, et tu germana, pa-
terq; queis si est qua pietas, defen-
dite nostras frondes ab vulnere
acutæ falcis, a morfu pecoris. Et
quoniam non est fas mihi incum-
bere ad vos, erigite artus huc, et
venite ad nostra oscula, attolliteq;
parvum natum dum possum tan-
gi. Nequeo loqui plura, nam jam
mollis liber serpit per candida
colla: condorq; summo cacumine.
Removete manus ex oculis. Cor-
tex inductus contegat morientia
lumina sine vestro munere.*

*Affusique suæ radicibus arboris hærent.
Nil nisi jam faciem, quod non foret arbor, habebas
Cara soror. Lachrymæ verso de corpore factis
Irrorant foliis; ac, dum licet, oraque præstant
Vocis iter, tales effundit in aëra questus:
Si qua fides miseris, hoc me, per numina juro,
Non meruisse nefas. Patior sine crimine pœnam
Viximus innocuæ: si mentior, arida perdam,
Quas habeo, frondes; & cæsa securibus urar.
Hunc tamen infantem maternis demite ramis,
Et date nutrici: nostraque sub arbore sæpe,
Lac facitote bibat; nostraque sub arbore ludat;
Cumque loqui poterit, matrem facitote salutet;
Et tristis dicat, Latet hoc sub stipite mater.
Stagna tamen timeat, nec carpat ab arbore flores;
Et frutices omnes corpus putet esse Dearum.
Care, vale, conjux, & tu germana, paterque;
Queis si qua est pietas, ab acutæ vulnere falcis,
A pecoris morfu, frondes defendite nostras.
Et quoniam mihi fas ad vos incumbere non est;
Erigite huc artus, & ad oscula nostra venite,
Dum tangi possunt, parvumque attollite natum.
Plura loqui nequeo. Nam jam per candida mollis
Colla liber serpit; summoque cacumine condor.
Ex oculis removete manus. Sine munere vestro
Contegat inductus morientia lumina cortex.*

TRANSLATION.

“ Embrace to the Roots of the Tree. And now, dear Sister, your Face only
“ retain’d it’s human Form. Tears distil upon the Leaves that spring from your
“ changed Body; and, while yet she may, while her Mouth allows a Passage for
“ the Voice, she pours forth her Complaints in such Accents as these: If any Cre-
“ dit is due to the Wretched, I swear by all the Gods, I merited not this cruel
“ Vengeance. I suffer for no wilful Crime, my Life has ever been innocent. If
“ I speak false, may these green Leaves drop from my withered Trunk, may
“ Axes fell me to the Ground, and crackling Flames consume me. Take, how-
“ ever, this Infant from his Mother’s Arms, and give it to some *kind* Nurse: yet
“ let him oft be fed with Milk under my Tree, and sport in my Shade; and, as
“ soon as he can speak, teach him to hail his Mother, and to say with weeping
“ Eyes, My Parent lies conceal’d within this Plant. But let him dread the Lakes,
“ nor crop the Blossoms from Trees, but suspect a Goddess shrin’d in every Shrub.
“ Farewel, my dear Spouse, and you, my Sister, and my Sire. If you still
“ retain any Love for me, guard my Boughs from the Wounds of the piercing
“ Bill, and the persecuting Bites of Cattle. And since it is not allowed me to
“ bend down to you, advance your Lips to mine, and come to my Embraces,
“ while yet I may be touched, and reach me my Infant Son. I can say no
“ more, for now the soft Rind creeps along my white Neck, and closes over my
“ Head. Remove your Hands; the invading Bark will soon, without your Aid,
“ seal

Desierant simul ora loqui, simul esse ; diuque
Corpore mutato rami caluere recentes.

IX. Dumq; refert Iöle fatum miserabile, dumq;
Eurytidos lachrymas admoto pollice siccatur 395
Alcmene, flet & ipsa tamen, compescuit omnem
Res nova tristitiam. Nam limine constitit alto
Pæne puer, dubiaque tegens lanugine malas,
Ora reformatus primos Iölaus in annos.

X. Hoc illi dederat Junonia muneris Hebe, 400
Victa viri precibus. Quæ cum jurare pararet
Dona tributuram posthac se talia nulli,
Non est passa Themis. Nam jam discordia Thebæ
Bella movent, dixit : Capaneusq; nisi ab Jove vinci
Haud poterit ; ibuntq; pares in vulnera fratres :
Seductaque suos manes tellure videbit 406

Vivus adhuc vates ; ultusque parente parentem
Natus erit factus pius & sceleratus eodem :
Attonitusque malis, exul mentisque domusque,
Vultibus Eumenidum, matrisq; agitabitur umbris ;
Donec eum conjux fatale poposcerit aurum, 411
Cognatumque latus Phegeius hauserit ensis.

Tum demum magno petet hos Acheloia supplex
Ab Jove Callirhoë natis infantibus annos.

*Ora simul desierant loqui, simul
esse : ramiq; recentes diu calu-
ere mutato corpore.*

9. *Dumque Iole refert fatum
miserabile sororis ; dumq; Alc-
mene siccatur lacrymas Eurytidos
admoto pollice, et ipsa tamen flet :
nova res compescuit omnem tris-
titiam. Nam Iolaus pæne puer
constitit alto limine, tegensque
malas dubia lanugine, refor-
matus ora in primos annos.*

10. *Junonia Hebe victa pre-
cibus viri dederat hoc muneris
illi : quæ cum pararet jurare se
tributuram posthac talia dona
nulli, Themis non est passa. Nam
jam, dixit, Thebæ movent dis-
cordia bella, Capaneusque haud
poterit vinci nisi ab Jove ; fra-
tresque pares ibunt in vulnera :
vatesque adhuc vivus, videbit
suos manes seducta tellure : na-
tusq; ultus parentem parente, e-
rit pius et sceleratus eodem facto.
Attonitusq; malis, exul mentisq;
domusque, agitabitur vultibus
Eumenidum, umbrisque matris ;
donec conjux poposcerit eum fa-
tale aurum, ensisque Phegeius
hauserit cognatum latus. Tum*

demum Acheloia Callirhoë supplex petet ab Jove magno hos annos natis infantibus.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

“ seal those dying Eyes. Her Mouth ceased at once to speak, and to be ; and
“ tho’ the Nymph was now wholly changed, yet long the Boughs retained a
“ human Heat.”

IX. And while Iole thus relates the amazing Fate of her Sister, and Alcmena
with pitying Hand dries up her Tears, Grief streaming the while from her own
Eyes ; a new and unexpected Event hush’d all their Sorrow. For Iolaus, changed
to Years of early Youth, stood before the lofty Threshold ; a Boy he stood, having
his Cheeks covered with imperceptible Down.

X. Hebe, the Daughter of Juno, yielding to the Sollicitations of her Husband,
had bestowed this Grace ; and now she was about to swear, that no Mortal should
henceforward taste of this Gift ; but Themis interposed : “ For soon, said she,
“ shall Thebes engage in Civil War, nor is Capaneus to be conquered, but by the
“ Hands of Jove. The guilty Brothers shall rush into mutual Wounds, and
“ Earth dividing, the Bard shall, alive, behold his destin’d Shades. His Son
“ shall, by a Parent’s Death, avenge a Parent’s Fate ; and, in the same Action,
“ be both unjust and good. Haunted by the Sense of his Crime, and prosecuted
“ by the Furies and his Mother’s Ghost, he shall wander, depriv’d of Reason and
“ Home, till his Wife demand the fatal Bracelet, and the Phegeian Sword pierce
“ his kindred Side. Then shall Callirhoe, the Daughter of Achelous, suppliant,
“ request of Jupiter those Years of Youth for her Infant Sons. Jupiter, mov’d

N O T E S.

399. *Iolaus.*] According to *Solinus*, the Son
of *Iphiclus*, the Brother of *Hercules*. Arriving
at a great Age, he was, at the Entreaty of
Hercules, restored to Youth by *Hebe*.

414. *Callirhoe natis infantibus annos.*] The
Poet goes on to recount how *Callirhoe* ob-
tained the same Favour for her Children.

Jupiter motus his præcipiet dona privignæ nurusque, facietque v.ros impubibus annis.

11 Ubi Themis præscia futuri dixit hæc faticano ore; superi fremebant vario sermone. Et erat murmur cur non liceret aliis dare eadem dona. Pallantias queritur annos conjugis sui esse veteres: mitis Ceres queritur Iasonia canescere: Mulciber poscit repetitum ævum Erichthonio. Cura futuri tangit quoque Venerem, et paciscitur renovare annos Anchisæ. Omnis deus habet cui studeat, seditioque turbida crescit favore, donec Jupiter solvit sua ora: et dixit: O si est qua reverentia nostri, quo ruitis? quisne videtur sibi se posse tantum, ut superet quisque fata? fatis Iolaus rediit in annos quos egit: fatis geniti Callirhoë debent revirescere, non ambitione, nec armis. Fata regunt vos etiam, quoque feratis hoc meliore animo, regunt quoque: quæ si valerem mutare, nec seri anni curvarent nostrum Æacum, Rhadamanthusq; haberet perpetuum florem ævi cum meo Minœ, qui nunc despicitur propter

Jupiter his motus, privignæ dona, nurusque Præcipiet; facietque viros impubibus annis. 415

XI. Hæc ubi faticano venturi præscia dixit Ore Themis, vario Superi sermone fremebant: Et, cur non aliis eadem dare dona liceret, Murmur erat. Queritur veteres Pallantias annos Conjugis esse sui; queritur canescere mitis Iasonia Ceres; repetitum Mulciber ævum Poscit Erichthonio. Venerem quoq; cura futuri Tangit, & Anchisæ renovare paciscitur annos. Cui studeat, Deus omnis habet; crescitq; favore Turbida seditio, donec sua Jupiter ora Solvit: &, O nostri si qua est reverentia, dixit, Quo ruitis? tantumne sibi quis posse videtur, Fata quoque ut superet? fatis Iolaus in annos, Quos egit, rediit: Fatis juvenescere debent Callirhoë geniti; non ambitione, nec armis. Vos etiam, quoque hoc animo meliore feratis, Me quoque fata regunt: quæ si mutare valerem, Nec nostrum seri curvarent Æacon anni; Perpetuumque ævi florem Rhadamanthus haberet Cum Minœ meo: qui propter amara senectæ 426 430 436

TRANSLATION.

“ by her Tears, shall order for them *this Advance of Years*, the peculiar Gift of
“ his Step-Daughter and Daughter-in-Law, and bid their unripe Bosoms glow
“ with manly Heat.”

XI. When prophetic Themis had thus spoke with prescient Voice, the Gods broke out in various Murmurs; and Complaints arose, that others had not also a Power of dispensing the same Gifts. Aurora grieves for her aged Spouse, and gentle Ceres laments the freezing Years of Iason. Vulcan requests a new Life for Erichthonius; Venus too is concerned for her future Race, and would fain restore the blooming Age of Anchises. Each God has a different Care, and their various Interests encrease their Jars; till Jupiter rising, address'd them thus: “ Is Aught of the Reverence due to me left among you? Why then this Discord? Does any one fancy himself powerful enough to resist Fate? By Fate Iolaus resum'd his youthful Years. By the Appointment of Fate the Sons of Callirhoe shall spring forward to Manhood, not by Ambition or Arms. And that you may submit to this with more Contentment of Mind, know, that I also am rul'd by Fate. Could I revoke it's Decrees, you should not behold my Æacus bending under a Load of Years. Rhadamanthus should flourish in perpetual Youth; and my Son Minos too, who now is despised, because of the heavy

NOTES.

415. *Privignæ dona nurusque.*] Hebe was the Daughter of Juno, without the Participation of her Husband, and hence she was Jupiter's Step Daughter *Privigna*: She was his Daughter-in-Law too, as being married to his Son Hercules.

420. *Pallantias.*] *Aurora*, the Daughter of Hyperion, and Cousin-German by the Father's Side to *Pallas* the Giant.

422. *Iasonia.*] *Iasones* was the Son of Jupiter and *Electra*, and belov'd by Ceres.

442. *Dei.*

pondera dispicitur; nec, quo prius, ordine regnat.
 Dicta Jovis movere Deos. Nec sustinet ullus
 (Cum videant fessos Rhadamanthon & Æacon
 annis,

Et Minoa) queri; qui, dum fuit integer ævi, 440
 Terruerat magnas ipso quoque nomine gentes.

Tunc erat invalidus: Deïonidemque juventæ,
 Robore Miletum, Phœboque parente superbum,
 Pertimuit; credensque suis insurgere regnis,
 Haud tamen est patriis arcere penatibus ausus. 445

Sponte fugis, Milete, tua, celerique carina
 Ægeas metiris aquas; & in Aside terra
 Mœnia constituis, positoris habentia nomen.

Hic tibi, dum sequitur patriæ curvamina ripæ,
 Filia Mæandri toties redeuntis eodem, 450

Cognita Cyanæe, præstanti corpora forma,
 Byblida cum Cauno prolem est enixa gemellam.

Byblis in exemplo est, ut ament concessa puellæ:
 Byblis Apollinei correpta cupidine fratris,

Non soror ut fratrem, nec qua debebat, amavit.
 Illa quidem primò nullos intelligit ignes; 456

Nec peccare putat, quod sæpius oscula jungat;
 Quod sua fraterno circumdet brachia collo:

Mendacique diu pietatis fallitur umbra.

amara pondera senectæ; nec regnat ordine quo prius. Dicta Jovis movere deos: nec ullus (cum videant Rhadamanthon, et Æacon, et Minoa fessos annis) sustinet queri. Qui Minos, dum fuit integer ævi, terruerat magnas gentes ipso quoque nomine. Tunc erat invalidus, pertimuitque Miletum Deionidem superbum robore juventæ, Phæboque parente; credensque eum insurgere suis regnis, tamen haud est ausus arcere patriis penatibus. Tu, Milete, fugis tua sponte, metirisque celeri carina Ægeas aquas, et constituis in terra Aside mœnia habentia nomen positoris. Hic filia Mæandri redeuntis toties eodem, Cyanæe, præstanti forma quod ad corpora, cognita, dum sequitur curvamina patriæ ripæ, est enixa tibi gemellam prolem, Byblida cum Cauro. Byblis est in exemplo ut puellæ ament concessa. Byblis correpta cupidine Apollinei fratris, amavit fratrem non ut soror, nec qua debebat. Illa quidem primò intelligit nullos ignes, nec putat se peccare quod sæpius jungat oscula, quodque circum-

det sua brachia fraterno collo; diuque fallitur mendaci umbra pietatis.

TRANSLATION.

"Load of old Age, nor reigns with his wonted Dignity." These Words of Jove silenced the Gods. None now presume to urge their Complaints, when they see Rhadamanthus and Æacus, and Minos, broken with Years. Minos, when in the Bloom of Life, had, by the Fame of his Name, been the Terror of powerful Nations; but now enfeebled with Age, he dreaded Miletus, the Son of Deione; whom elated with Youth, and vain of his Father Phœbus, he durst not drive from his native Coast, tho' he suspected him of aiming at his Kingdom. You, Miletus, left the Island by Choice, and plough'd the Ægean Waves in thy swift Vessel, and built on the Asiatic Coast a City bearing the Name of it's Founder. Here, as she traces the Windings of her Father's Bank, Cyanæe, the Daughter of Meander, whose Channel glides so often backward to it's Source, a Nymph of surpassing Beauty, yielding to thy Embraces, brought forth a double Offspring, Caunus and Byblis. Byblis serves as an Example to guard *unthinking* Maids against forbidden Love: For Byblis, seized with a Passion for her Brother, the Grand-Son of Apollo, lov'd him more than became a Sister, and burnt in unlawful Flames. At first indeed she apprehended no guilty Fire; she saw no Crime in giving him frequent Kisses, in throwing her Arms round her Brother's Neck, and is long deceived by

NOTES.

442. *Deïonidem Miletum.*] Miletus, according to Ovid, was the Son of Apollo and Deïone, tho' others give him Ilia for his Mother. He designed to invade Crete, but deterred by

Admonitions from Jove, he sailed for Asia, where he built Miletus, a celebrated City of Caria.

624. *Mile-*

*Amor paulatim declinat ; venit-
que culta visura fratrem ; nimi-
umque cupit videri formosa, et si
qua formosior est illic, invidet
illi. Sed nondum est manifesta si-
bi ; facitque nullum votum sub
illo igne ; veruntamen æstuat in-
tus. Jam appellat dominum ; jam
odit nomina sanguinis ; jam ma-
vult ut ille vocet se Byblida
quam sororem. Tamen non ausa
est vigilans dimittere obscænas
spes suo animo : resoluta placida
quiete, sæpe videt quod amat,
visa est quoque jungere corpus
fratri, et erubuit, quamvis ja-
cebat sopita. Somnus abit : illa
filet diu ; ipsaque repetit speciem
suæ quietis, profaturque ita du-
bia mente. Me miseram ! quid
vult sibi imago tacitæ noctis ?
quam nolim sit rata ; cur ego vi-
di hæc somnia. Ille quidem est
formosus oculis quamvis iniquis,
et placet, et possum amare, si non
sit frater ; et erat dignus me, ve-
rum nocet me esse sororem. Dum-
modo vigilans tentem committere
nihil tale, licet somnus sæpe re-
deat sub simili imagine. Testis
abest somno, nec imitata volup-
tas abest. Proh Venus, et Cupido
volucer cum tenera matre,
quanta gaudia tuli ! quam ma-
nifesta libido contigit me ! ut
jacui resoluta totis medullis !*

Paulatim declinat amor : visuraque fratrem 460
Culta venit ; nimiumque cupit formosa videri :
Et, si qua est illic formosior, invidet illi.
Sed nondum manifesta sibi est ; nullumque sub illo
Igne facit votum ; veruntamen æstuat intus.
Jam dominum appellat ; jam nomina sanguinis
odit : 465
Byblida jam mavult, quam se vocet ille sororem.
Spes tamen obscænas animo dimittere non est
Ausæ suo vigilans. Placida resoluta quiete
Sæpe videt, quod amat. Visa est quoque jungere
fratri
Corpus ; & erubuit, quamvis sopita jacebat. 470
Somnus abit : filet illa diu ; repetitque quietis
Ipsa suæ speciem ; dubiaque ita mente profatur :
Me miseram ! tacitæ quid vult sibi noctis imago ?
Quam nolim rata sit, Cur hæc ego somnia vidi ?
Ille quidem est oculis quamvis formosus iniquis :
Et placet, & possum, si non sit frater, amare ; 476
Et me dignus erat. Verum nocet esse sororem.
Dummodo tale nihil vigilans committere tentem,
Sæpe licet simili redeat sub imagine somnus.
Testis abest somno ; nec abest imitata voluptas.
Proh Venus, & tenera volucer cum matre Cu-
pido, 481
Gaudia quanta tuli ! quam me manifesta libido
Contigit ! ut jacui totis resoluta medullis !

TRANSLATION.

the fallacious Image of Piety. But this pious Love insensibly declines ; she comes
drest to visit her Brother, is too anxious to appear beautiful, and envies every
Nymph, whose Charms surpass her own. But she is yet a Stranger to herself, nor
harbours any Wishes under her Flame, and only fluctuates with inward Care. Now
she calls him Lord, now she hates her kindred Name, now she would rather he
call'd her Byblis than Sister. Yet, waking, she suffered no criminal Hopes to
assault her Breast ; but when dissolved in the soft Embraces of Sleep, the pleasing
Vision oft accosts her Mind. She even seems link'd with her Brother in a close
Embrace, and blush'd as she lay asleep on the *conscious* Bed. Sleep goes off ; she
continues long silent, and ruminates upon the Appearance of her Dream ; then
thus with wavering Mind exclaims : “ Ah me ! What means this Image of the
“ silent Night ? How far I am from wishing it real. Why this incestuous Dream ?
“ He, 'tis true, must appear beautiful, even to envious Eyes ; he charms my
“ Soul, he is every Way worthy of me, and were he not a Brother I could love
“ him ; but 'tis my Misfortune to be his Sister. If, awake, I carefully avoid
“ every Crime, where is the Harm, tho' Sleep often brings back the same Image ?
“ No Witness disturbs these Scenes of Sleep, nor is Pleasure wanting in so near a
“ Resemblance. O Venus, and winged Cupid, the Offspring of that soft Goddess !
“ how great was my Joy ! how nearly real my Transport ! how was I dissolved
“ in

Ut meminisse juvat! quamvis brevis illa voluptas,
Noxque fuit præceps, & cœptis invida nostris. 485
O ego, si liceat mutato nomine jungi,
Quam bene, Caune, tuo poteram nurus esse pa-
renti!

Quam bene, Caune, meo poteras gener esse pa-
renti!

Omnia, Dî facerent, essent communia nobis,
Præter avos. Tume vellem generosior esses. 490
Nescio quam facies igitur, pulcherrime, matrem:
At mihi, quæ malè sum, quos tu, sortita parentes,
Nil nisi frater eris. Quod obest, id habebimus
unum.

Quid mihi significant ergo mea visa? quod autem
Somnia pondus habent? an habent & somnia pon-
dus? 495

Dî melius! Dî nempe suas habuere sorores.
Sic Saturnus Opim junctam sibi sanguine duxit,
Oceanus Tethyn, Junonem rector Olympi.
Sunt Superis sua jura. Quid ad cœlestia ritus
Exigere humanos, diversaue fœdera tento? 500
Aut nostro vetitus de corde fugabitur ardor:
Aut, hoc si nequeo, peream precor ante; toroque
Mortua componar: positæque det oscula frater.
Et tamen arbitrium quærit res ista duorum.
Finge placere mihi: scelus esse videbitur illi. 505
At non Æolidæ thalamos timuere sororum.

ut juvat meminisse! quamvis
illa voluptas fuit brevis, nox-
que præceps, et invida nostris
cœptis. O si liceat jungi nomine
mutato, quam bene ego, Caune,
poteram esse nurus tuo parenti!
quam bene, Caune, poteras esse
gener meo parenti! dii facerent
omnia essent communia nobis
præter avos. Vellem tu esses
generosior me. Igitur, pulcher-
rime, facies nescio quam ma-
trem: at eris nil nisi frater
mibi, quæ sum malè sortita pa-
rentes quos tu es sortitus. Ha-
bebimus id unum quod obest.
Quid ergo mea visa significant
mibi? somnia autem quod pon-
dus habent? an et somnia ha-
bent pondus? dii melius! dii
nempe habuere suas sorores. Sic
Saturnus duxit Opim junctam
sibi sanguine, Oceanus Tethyn,
rektor Olympi Junonem. Sua
jura sunt superis. Quid tento
exigere ad ritus humanos fœ-
dera cœlestia, diversaue. Aut
vetitus ardor fugabitur de
nostro corde, aut si nequeo hoc,
precor peream ante, mortuaque
componar toro, fraterque det
oscula positæ. Et tamen ista
res quærit arbitrium duorum.
Finge placere mihi; videbitur
illi esse scelus. At non Æoli-
dæ timuere thalamos sororum.

TRANSLATION.

" in the rapturous Embrace! how pleasing is the remembrance, tho' the Enjoy-
" ment was but short, Night headlong, and envious of my Bliss! O were but the
" hated Name of Sister away! Could I, without a Crime, become thy Spouse,
" what Joy must I find, Caunus, in being a Daughter-in-Law to thy Father?
" With what Pleasure should I hear thee salute my Parent by the kindred Name?
" Would to Heaven all Things were common to us, but our Parents; that you
" were of a Race more illustrious than mine! Thou art therefore destin'd, amiable
" Man! to bless some unknown Stranger with a Mother's Joys. To me who is, by
" an unhappy Lot, born of the same Parents, thou wilt be only a Brother. We
" claim that only Tye, which destroys all our Hopes. What then do my Dreams
" avail? What can I flatter myself from these Visions of Sleep? Have such vain
" Phantoms any Weight or Reality? Better the heavenly Powers! They have often
" married their own Sisters. Thus Saturn espoused Ops, join'd to him by the strictest
" Tyes of Blood; thus the Ocean, Tethys; and the Ruler of Olympus, Juno. But the
" Gods have their peculiar Prerogatives. Why do I attempt to measure human Love
" by the standard of celestial Laws? Either this forbidden Flame shall be banished
" my Breast, or, if that is a Task beyond my Strength, sooner may I perish, and
" stretched on my Bed a breathless Corse, there receive my Brother's last Embrace.
" But should I yield to gratify this Passion, Love requires the Consent of both;
" and what so much pleases me, may seem criminal to him. The Son of Æolus
" was

Sed unde novi hos? cur paravi hæc exempla? quo feror? ob-scænæ flammæ discedite procul hinc, nec frater ametur nisi quæst fas germanæ. Si tamen ipse esset prior captus amore mei, forsitan possem indulgere furori illius. Ergo ego ipsa petam illum, quem non fueram rejectura petentem me? poterisne loqui? poterisne fateri? amor coget; potero. Vel si pudor tenebit ora, arcana litera fatebitur celatos ignes. Hæc placet, hæc sententia vincit dubiam mentem. Erigitur in latus, innixaque cubito sinistro, Viderit, inquit, fateamur insanos amores. Hei mihi! quo labor? quem ignem mens mea concipit? et componit meditata verba trementi manu. Dextra tenet ferrum, altera tenet vacuum ceram. Incipit, et dubitat; scribit; damnatque tabellas: et notat, et delet: mutat, culpatque, probatque: ponitque sumptas tabellas, resumitque positas invicem. Ignorat quid velit: quicquid videtur factura displicet. Audacia est mixta pudori in vultu. Soror fuerat scripta: visum est delere sororem, incidereque talia verba correctis ceris. Amans mittit tibi hanc salutem, quam non est habitura ipsa, nisi tu dederis. Pudet! ab! pudet edere nomen!

Unde sed hos novi? cur hæc exempla paravi?
Quo feror? obscænæ procul hinc discedite flam-
mæ;

Nec, nisi qua fas est germanæ, frater ametur.
Si tamen ipse mei captus prior esset amore, 510
Forsitan illius possem indulgere furori.

Ergo ego, quem fueram non rejectura petentem,
Ipsa petam? poterisne loqui? poterisne fateri?
Coget amor; potero. Vel, si pudor ora tenebit,
Litera celatos arcana fatebitur ignes. 515

Hæc placet, hæc dubiam vincit sententia mentem.
In latus erigitur; cubitoque innixa sinistro,
Viderit; insanos, inquit, fateamur amores.
Hei mihi! quo labor! quem mens mea concipit
ignem!

Et meditata manu componit verba trementi. 520
Dextra tenet ferrum, vacuum tenet altera ceram.
Incipit, & dubitat: scribit, damnatque tabellas:
Et notat, & delet: mutat, culpatque, probatque:
Inque vicem sumptas ponit, positasque resumit.

Quid velit, ignorat: quicquid factura videtur, 525
Displicet. In vultu est audacia mixta pudori.

Scripta soror fuerat: visum est delere sororem,
Verbaque correctis incidere talia ceris:

Quam, nisi tu dederis, non est habitura salutem,
Hanc tibi mittit amans: pudet ah! pudet edere no-
men! 530

TRANSLATION.

“ was not afraid of a Sister’s Embrace. But how come I to know of him? Why
“ am I furnished with these Examples? Whither does my Passion hurry me?
“ Hence, be gone, ye guilty Flames; I will harbour no Love, but such as a
“ Brother may claim. And yet had he been first touched with a Love for me,
“ I might perhaps have consented to ease his Pain. May I not then myself address
“ the Man, whose Addresses I should have listened to with Pleasure? Can’st thou
“ not resolve to speak and avow thy Flame? I can. Love will inspire Boldness;
“ or, if Shame restrains my Speech, a private Letter shall reveal the latent Fire.”
This thought pleases her most, this fixes her wavering Mind. She is raised upon
her Side, and leaning on her left Elbow, “ He shall know my Passion, says she; I
“ am determined to avow this frantick Love. Alas! in what Misery do I plunge
“ myself! What Flame is this that rages in my Breast!” Then, with a trembling
Hand, and weighing her Words with Care, she writes. Her Right Hand holds a
Pencil, her Left a fair waxen Scroll. She begins, and doubts, writes, and razes
what is written; marks down, then blots, corrects, likes and dislikes; by Turns
lays down, by Turns takes up the Scroll. She knows not what she would be at,
nor can think of any thing to please her; Shame and Assurance appear in her
Countenance. The Word Sister was written, but soon she effac’d Sister, and mark’d
these Words in the corrected Scroll. “ Thy Lover wishes thee that Health,
“ which she cannot herself enjoy, but as thy Gift. I blush! ah! I blush to discover
“ my

Et, si quid cupiam, quæris; sine nomine vellem
 Posset agi mea causa meo: nec cognita Byblis
 Ante forem, quam spes votorum certa fuisset.
 Esse quidem læsi poterant tibi pectoris index,
 Et color, & macies, & vultus, & humida sæpe 535
 Lumina, nec causa suspiria mota patienti;
 Et crebri amplexus; & quæ, si fortè notasti,
 Oscula sentiri non esse sororia possent.
 Ipsa tamen, quamvis animo grave vulnus habebam,
 Quamvis intus erat furor igneus, omnia feci, 540
 [Sunt mihi Dî testes] ut tandem sanior essem:
 Pugnavique diu violenta Cupidinis arma
 Effugere infelix; & plus, quam ferre puellam
 Posse putes, ego dura tuli. Superata fateri
 Cogor, opemq; tuam timidis exposcere votis. 545
 Tu servare potes, tu perdere solus amantem.
 Elige utrum facias. Non hoc inimica precatur:
 Sed quæ, cum tibi sit junctissima, junctior esse
 Expetit; & vinclo tecum propiore ligari.
 Jura senes norint: & quid liceatque, nefasque, 550
 Fasque sit, inquirant; legumq; examina servant.
 Conveniens Venus est annis temeraria nostris.
 Quid liceat, nescimus adhuc: & cuncta licere
 Credimus: & sequimur magnorum exempla De-
 orum.

Nec nos aut durus pater, aut reverentia famæ, 555

Et si quæris quid cupiam; vellem mea causa posset agi sine meo nomine: nec Byblis forem cognita, antequam spes votorum fuisset certa. Multa quidem poterant esse tibi index læsi pectoris; et color, et macies, et vultus, et lumina sæpe humida, suspiriaque mota nec patienti causa, et crebri amplexus; et oscula, quæ, si forte notasti, possent sentiri non esse sororia. Ipsa tamen, quamvis habebam grave vulnus animo, quamvis igneus furor erat intus, feci omnia, (dii sunt testes mihi) ut essem tandem sanior, diuque pugnavi infelix effugere violenta arma cupidinis; et ego dura tuli plus, quam putes puellam posse ferre. Superata cogor fateri, exposcereque opem tuam timidis votis: Tu solus potes servare, tu perdere amantem. Elige utrum facias: non inimica precatur hoc, sed quæ cum sit junctissima tibi expetit esse junctior; et ligari tecum vinclo propiore. Senes norint jura, et inquirant quid liceat, quidque sit fasque nefasque; servantq; examina legum. Venus temeraria est conveniens nostris annis. Nescimus adhuc quid liceat: et credimus cuncta licere: et sequimur exempla magnorum deorum. Nec aut durus pater, aut reverentia famæ,

TRANSLATION.

" my Name! I would have my Wishes known to you, without a Name; nor,
 " 'till secure of my Hopes, would I have Byblis suspected as your Lover. But
 " doubtless you must have already discovered the Wound in my Breast. My
 " pale Complexion, Leanness, *disconsolate* Looks, and Eyes, often wet with
 " Tears; my Sighs, fetch'd without any seeming Cause; my frequent Caresses,
 " and Kisses (if by Chance you minded) too ardent for a Sister, were but too plain
 " Indications of my Frailty. Yet, tho' deeply wounded in my Soul, tho' raging
 " Fires prey upon my inmost Vitals, the Gods can witness, how I have struggled
 " to oppose this frantic Passion, and escape the cruel unerring Dart of Cupid;
 " I have firmly resisted, even beyond what you could have expected from a tender
 " Maid. But, vanquished at length, I am forc'd to own my Flame, and, with
 " timorous Prayers, beg your Compassion. 'Tis in your Power to preserve or
 " destroy one that loves you: Chuse which you will do. Only consider, that it
 " is not an Enemy, who now addresses you, but one who, tho' already strictly
 " united to you, aims at yet a closer Union, and would be link'd to you by the
 " nearest Tyes. Leave it to Age to study the Laws, to debate upon Right and
 " Wrong, and establish the Forms of Decency. Bolder Flights of Love are suited
 " to our sprightly Years. We know not as yet the proper Bounds of Vice; we
 " run on without Check, and follow the Example of the great Gods: We have
 " neither the Terror of a severe Father, nor the Awe of Fame, nor Fear of any

*aut timor impediens nos : absit
tantum causa timendi. Tegemus
dulcia furta sub fraterno nomi-
ne. Est mihi libertas loquendi se-
creta tecum ; et damus amplexus,
et jungimus oscula coram. Quan-
tum est quod desit ! miserere fa-
tentis amorem, et non fassuræ nisi
ultimus ardor cogeret ; (neve me-
rere subscribi meo sepulchro cau-
sa mortis meæ.) Plena cera reli-
quit manum perarantem talia
nequicquam : summusque versus
adhæsit in margine. Protinus
signat sua crimina impressa
gemma ; quam tinxit lacrymis ;
humor defecerat linguam. Pudi-
bundaque vocavit unum de suis
famulis, et blandita pavidum,
fer, dixit, fidissime, has nostro, et
adjecit longo tempore post, fratri.
Cum daret, tabellæ elapsæ ma-
nibus cecidere. Turbata est omi-
ne, tamen misit. Minister nactus
apta tempora adit eum ; tradit-
que latentia verba. Mæandrius
juvenis attonitus subita ira, pro-
jecit acceptas tabulas, parte lec-
ta sibi : vixq ; retinens manus ab
ore trepidantis ministri, ait, Ef-
fuge dum licet, ô scelerate auctor
vetitæ libidinis : qui, si tua fata
non traherent secum nostrum pu-
dorem, dedisses mihi pœnas mor-
te. Ille fugit pavidus, refert que
ferocia dicta Cauni dominæ.
Palles, Eybli, repulsa audita ;*

*Aut timor impediens ; tantum absit causa timendi :
Dulcia fraterno sub nomine furta tegemus.
Est mihi libertas tecum secreta loquendi,
Et damus amplexus ; & jungimus oscula coram.
Quantum est, quod desit ! miserere fatentis amo-
rem,*

*Et non fassuræ, nisi cogeret ultimus ardor :
Neve merere meo subscribi causa sepulchro.
Talia nequicquam perarantem plena reliquit
Cera manum, summusque in margine versus ad-
hæsit.*

*Protinus impressa signat sua crimina gemma ; 565
Quam tinxit lachrymis ; linguam defecerat humor.
Deque suis unum famulis pudibunda vocavit :
Et pavidum blandita, Fer has, fidissime, nostro,
Dixit, & adjecit post longo tempore, fratri.
Cum daret, elapsæ manibus cecidere tabellæ. 570
Omne turbata est : misit tamen. Aptæ minister
Tempora nactus adit ; traditque latentia verba.
Attonitus subita juvenis Mæandrius ira,
Projicit acceptas, lecta sibi parte, tabellas : 574
Vixque manus retinens trepidantis ab ore ministri,
Dum licet, ô vetitæ scelerate libidinis auctor,
Effuge, ait : qui, si nostrum tua fata pudorem
Non traherent secum, pœnas mihi morte dedisses.
Ille fugit pavidus : dominæque ferocia Cauni
Dicta refert. Palles audita, Bybli, repulsa ; 580*

TRANSLATION.

“ Kind to controul us. Let us not therefore be alarm’d with vain Phantoms ; our
“ kindred Name will cover the sweet Thefts. We have the Liberty of conversing
“ together in private, we care not each other openly without Censure. How little
“ is wanting to compleat our Bliss ! Pity a Sister, who owns her passion for you,
“ nor would thus own it, unless compell’d by outrageous Love. Merit not to be
“ inscrib’d upon my Tomb the Cause of my Death.” Thus she writes in vain ;
and, having fill’d the waxen Page, inserts her last Words in the Margin. She
next sealed her criminal Letter with a Gem, which she wet with her Tears, for
the Moisture had deserted her Tongue. Then, blushing, she call’d a Page ;
and soothing him with a faltering Voice, “ Bear this, she said, thou faithful
“ Boy, to my (and, after a long Pause, added) Brother.” As she gave it, the
Letter, slipping, fell from her Hands : The Omen shock’d her, yet she sent it.
The Boy, watching a favourable Season, goes to her Brother, and delivers the
secret Writing. The Mæandrian Youth, seized with sudden Rage, after reading
Part of the Letter, hastily threw it from him, and hardly restraining his Hands
from the Face of the trembling Page ; “ Thou impious Pandar, says he, to her
“ guilty Lust, fly hence, while you may. Instant Death should be thy Punish-
“ ment, were I not afraid of drawing down Infamy upon our Family.” He flies,
trembling, and carries to his Mistress the threatening Answer of Caunus. Bybli
grew

Et pavet obsessum glaciali frigore pectus.
 Mens tamen ut rediit, pariter rediere furores :
 Linguaque vix tales iſto dedit aëre voces :
 Et merito ; quid enim temeraria vulneris hujus
 Indicium feci ? quid, quæ celanda fuerunt, 585
 Tam cito commiſi properatis verba tabellis ?
 Ante erat ambiguſ animi ſententia dictis
 Prætentanda mihi. Ne non ſequeretur euntem,
 Parte aliqua veli, qualis foret aura, notare
 Debueram ; tutoq; mari decurrere : quæ nunc 590
 Non exploratis implevi lintea ventis.
 Auferor in ſcopulos igitur, ſubmerſaque toto
 Obruor Oceano : neque habent mea vela recurſus.
 Quid quod & ominibus certis prohibebar amori
 Indulgere meo, tum cum mihi ferre jubenti 595
 Excidit, & fecit ſpes noſtras cera caducas ?
 Nonne vel illa dies fuerat, vel tota voluntas,
 Sed potius mutanda dies ? Deus ipſe monebat ;
 Signaque certa dabat : ſi non malè ſana fuiſſem.
 Et tamen ipſa loqui, nec me committere ceræ 600
 Debueram ; præſenſque meos aperire furores.
 Vidiſſet lachrymas ; vultus vidiffet amantiſ.
 Plura loqui poteram, quam quæ cepere tabellæ.
 Invito potui circumdare brachia collo :
 Amplectique pedes : affuſaque poſcere vitam: 605

tabellæ cepere. Potui circumdare brachia invito collo: amplectique pedes: affuſaque poſcere vitam;

et pectus obſeſſum glaciali frigore pavet: tamen ut mens rediit, furores pariter rediere; linguaque vix dedit tales voces, iſto aere. Et merito; quid enim temeraria feci indicium hujus vulneris? quid tam cito commiſi properatis tabellis verba quæ fuerunt celanda? ſententia animi erat ante prætentanda mihi ambiguſ dictis. Debueram notare aliqua parte veli, qualis aura foret, ne non ſequeretur euntem; decurrereque tuto mari: quæ nunc implevi lintea ventis non exploratis. Igitur auferor in ſcopulos, obruorque ſubmerſa toto oceano: neque mea vela habent recurſus. Quid? quod prohibebar certis ominibus indulgere amori meo, tum cum cera excidit mihi jubenti ferre, et fecit noſtras ſpes caducas. Nonne vel illa dies, vel tota voluntas, ſed potius dies fuerat mutanda? ipſe deus monebat, dabatq; certa ſigna: ſi non fuiſſem malè ſana. Et tamen ipſa debueram loqui, præſenſque aperire meos furores, nec committere me ceræ. Vidiſſet lacrymas: vidiffet vultum amantiſ. Poteram loqui plura quam quæ

TRANSLATION.

grew pale at hearing the ſad Repulſe, and her alarmed Breſt was beſet with an icy Cold. But, with Life, her raging Paſſion too returns, and her Tongue faintly uttered theſe complaining Words: “ ’Tis juſt: For why did I raſhy diſcover this latent Wound? Why did I ſo haſtily commit to Writing, what ought to have been hid in endleſs Night? I ought to have beforehand tried him by ambiguous Speeches. Apprehenſive of this Refuſal, I ſhould, with but a Part of my Sail, have examined the riſing Blaſts; but now, truſting to the unfaithful Seas, I am driven along with full extended Sails, and toſs’d on the rolling Billows: ’Tis thus that I am urg’d on threatening Rocks, and, overwhelm’d by the mighty Ocean, find no Means of Retreat. Nay, was not the raſh Diſcovery of my Love check’d by manifeſt Omens; when giving Charge to the Servant, the Letter dropt from my Hand, and bore my Hopes to the Ground? Should I not then have changed the Day, or indeed my whole Purpoſe? At leaſt I ought to have choſen another Day. Heaven pointed out my Courſe by undoubted Signs, had not Infatuation wholly blinded me. And yet it had been better to bear the Meſſage myſelf, and perſonally avow the Flame, ſo indiſcreetly committed to Writing. He had then ſeen my Tears, he had ſeen my paſſionate Looks; and I might have ſaid more than a Letter could contain. I might have thrown my Arms round his reluctant Neck, and, had he repulſed me, fallen, as dying at his Feet, and embrac’d his Knees. I might have begg’d for
 “ Life.

et si rejicerer, potui videri moritura. Fecissem omnia, quorum si singula non poterant flectere duram mentem, omnia potuissent. Forsitan et sit quædam culpa missi ministri. Non adiit apte, credo non legit idonea tempora: nec petiit horamque animumque vacantem. Hæc nocuere mihi; neq; enim est ille natus de tigride, nec gerit rigidas filices, solidumve ferrum, aut adamantina in pectore, nec bibit lac lænæ: vincetur. Erit repetendus: nec capiam ulla tædia mei coepti, dum iste spiritus manebit. Nam primum, (si liceret mihi revocare facta) fuit non coepisse: secundum est expugnare coepit. Quippe (ut jam relinquam mea vota) nec potest ille non esse tamen semper memor meorum ausorum. Et quia desierim videbor voluisse leviter; aut etiam tentasse petisseq; illum insidiis. Vel certe credar victa non hoc deo, qui plurimus urit et ussit nostra pectora, sed libidine. Denique, jam nequeo commisisse nil nefandum. Et scripsi, et petii: nostra voluntas est temerata, ut adjiciam nil, non possum dici innoxia. Quod superest, est multum in vota, parvum in crimina. Dixit: et (discordia incertæ mentis est tanta) cum pigeat tentasse, libet tentare, exitque modum,

Et, si rejicerer, potui moritura videri. Omnia fecissem. Quorum si singula duram flectere non poterant, potuissent omnia, mentem Forsitan & missi sit quædam culpa ministri. Non adiit apte: non legit idonea, credo, 610 Tempora: nec petiit horamque animumque vacantem.

Hæc nocuere mihi. Neque enim de trigide natus, Nec rigidas filices, solidumve in pectore ferrum, Aut adamantina gerit: nec lac bibit ille lænæ. Vincetur. Repetendus erit. Nec tædia coepti 615 Ulla mei capiam; dum spiritus iste manebit. Nam primum (si fata mihi revocare liceret) Non coepisse fuit: coepit expugnare secundum est. Quippe nec ille potest (ut jam mea vota relinquam) Non tamen ausorum semper memor esse meorum. Et, quia desierim, leviter voluisse videbor: 620 Aut etiam tentasse illum, insidiisque petisse. Vel certè non hoc, qui plurimus urit & ussit Pectora nostra, Deo, sed victa libidine credar. Deniq; jam nequeo nil commisisse nefandum. 625 Et scripsi, & petii: temerata est nostra voluntas. Ut nihil adjiciam, non possum innoxia dici. Quod superest, multum est in vota, in crimina parvum.

Dixit: & (incertæ tanta est discordia mentis) Cum pigeat tentasse, libet tentare: modumq; 630

TRANSLATION.

Life with a Flood of Tears, and assail'd him with every tender moving Consideration. If, singly, these could not avail, yet all united, they must have shaken his Mind. Perhaps the careless Messenger was in Fault. He interrupted him unseasonably; he chose not a proper Time, or an Hour when his Mind was disengaged. This has doubtless undone me; for sure he was not born of a Tigress; he has not a Heart fenc'd with flinty Rocks, or solid Iron, or Adamant, nor has he drank the Milk of a Lions: He will comply at last. I must repeat the Tryal; nor, while Life remains, will I, discouraged, abandon the Design. For (could I recall the past Transactions of Fate) it had been better never to make the Attempt; but now, what is attempted, I must urge to it's Accomplishment. For were I now to relinquish my Hopes, yet can he never forget my Frailty; and, because I desist, it will seem as if I had but slightly lov'd him, or, even meant to ensnare and circumvent him: Or, I shall be thought not actuated by that God, who has so wholly possess'd my Soul, but a Slave to infamous Lust. Besides, I cannot now revoke the guilty Deed: I have wrote to him, I have woo'd him, in vain do I flatter myself; my Will is guilty, and should-I stop here, I am not therefore innocent; what remains will complete my Happiness, and cannot render me more criminal." She said; and such is the Unsteadiness of her wavering Mind, that tho' she regrets her vain Attempt, she yet determines

Exit; & infelix committit sæpe repelli.
 Mox ubi finis abest, patriam fugit ille, nefasque:
 Inque peregrina ponit nova mœnia terra.
 Tum verò mœstam tota Miletida mente
 Defecisse ferunt. Tum vero à pectore vestem 635
 Diripuit: planxitque suos furibunda lacertos.
 Jamque palam est demens; inconcessamque fatetur
 Spem Veneris. Sine qua patriam, invisosque pe-
 nates

Deferit; & profugi sequitur vestigia fratris.
 Utque tuo motæ, proles Semeleïa, thyrsos 640
 Ismaricæ celebrant repetita triennia Bacchæ;
 Byblida non aliter latos ululasse per agros
 Bubasides videre nurus; quibus illa relictis
 Cares, & armiferos Lelegas, Lyciamque pererrat.
 Jam Cragon, & Lymiren, Xanthique reliquerat
 undas, 645

Quoque Chimæra jugo mediis in partibus ignem,
 Pectus & ora leæ, caudam serpentis habebat.
 Deficiunt silvæ: cum tu lassata sequendo
 Procidis; &, dura positis tellure capillis,
 Bybli, taces: frondesq; tuo premis ore caducas. 650
 Sæpe etiam Nymphæ teneris Lelegeïdes ulnis
 Tollere conantur: sæpe, ut moderetur amori,
 Præcipiunt; furdæque adhibent solatia menti.

*et infelix committit sæpe repelli.
 Mox ubi finis abest; ille fugit
 patriam nefasque, ponitq; nova
 mœnia in peregrina terra. Tum
 vero ferunt Miletida mœstam
 defecisse tota mente. Tum vero
 diripuit vestem a pectore; furi-
 bundaque planxit suos lacertos.
 Jamque est palam demens, fate-
 turq; inconcessam spem veneris;
 sine qua deserit patriam invi-
 sosque penates; et sequitur ves-
 tigia profugi fratris. Uique
 Bacchæ Ismaricæ motæ tuo thyrs-
 so, proles Semeleïa, celebrant repe-
 tita triennia; non aliter Buba-
 sides nurus videre Byblida ulu-
 lasse per latos agros: quibus re-
 lictis illa pererrat Caras, et ar-
 miferos Lelegas, Lyciamque.
 Jamque reliquerat Cragon, et
 Lymiren, undasque Xanthi, ju-
 gumque, quo jugo Chimæra ba-
 bebat ignem in mediis partibus,
 pectus et ora Leæ, caudam ser-
 pentis. Silvæ deficiunt, cum tu
 lassata sequendo procidis, Bybli,
 et capillis positis in dura terra,
 taces, premisq; caducas frondes
 ore tuo. Sæpe etiam Lelegeïdes
 nymphæ conantur tollere teneris
 ulnis, sæpe præcipiunt ut mode-
 retur amori; adhibentque sola-
 tia furdæ menti.*

TRANSLATION.

determines to persist; and, breaking through all bounds of Decency, exposes her-
 self to be often repulsed. But, when he finds there is no End, he flies at once his
 Country and the Crime, and builds a new City in a foreign Land. Then, they
 tell us, that the Daughter of Miletus, unable longer to support her Sorrows,
 fainted away: Then she tore the Robe from her Breast, and, in furious Transport,
 beat her Arms. And now she openly raves, and proclaims to all her unlawful
 Hopes; which seeing frustrated, she abandons her Country and hated Gods, and
 follows the Steps of her flying Brother. And as the Ismarian Bacchantes, rous'd
 by thy Thyrsus, O Son of Semele, celebrate thy Orgies at their triennial Returns;
 such did the Bubasian Matrons behold Byblis howling in the ample fields; leav-
 ing which, she traverses Caria, the plains of the warlike Lelegæ, and Lycia. And
 now she had passed Cragos, and Lymire, and the Floods of Xanthus, and the
 Mountain where the Chimæra appears, with his Middle begirt with Flames, hav-
 ing the Face and Breast of a Lion, and the Tail of a Dragon. The Woods at
 length fail her; when, wearied with following him, she falls down; and, laying
 her Head upon the hard Ground, is silent, and presses with her Face the fallen
 leaves. The Lelegeian Nymphs too often endeavour to raise her up with their
 tender Arms, often request her to moderate her Love, and apply Consolation to

NOTES.

634. *Miletida.*] Byblis, the Daughter of
 Miletus,

640. *Proles Semeleïa.*] Bacchus, so call'd
 from his Mother Semele,

Byblis jacet muta : teritq; virides herbas suis unguibus ; et humectat gramina rivo lacrymarum. Ferunt Naïdas supposuisse his venam, quæ nunquam posset arefcere : enim quid babebant majus dare ? Protinus ut guttæ manant de secto cortice piceæ, utve tenax bitumen manat de gravida tellure ; utve unda quæ constitit frigore, remollescit sole sub adventum favoni spirantis lene : sic Phœbeia Byblis, consumpta suis lacrymis, vertitur in fontem, qui nunc quoque habet nomen dominæ illis vallibus ; manatque sub nigra ilice.

12. Fama novi monstri forsitan implisset centum urbes Cretæas, si Crete non nuper tulisset propiora miracula Iphide mutata. Nam quondam Phæstia tellus proxima Gnosfiaco regno progenit Ligdum ignoto nomine, virum de ingenua plebe. Nec census in illo erat major sua nobilitate : sed vita fidesque fuit inculpata. Qui movit his vocibus aures gravidæ conjugis, cum partus prope jam adesset. Sunt duo quæ voveam ; ut relevere minimo labore, utque parias marem. Altera sors est onerosior, et fortuna negat vires. Ergo, si forte fœmina fuerit edita tuo partu, quod abominor, necetur (mando invitus, pietas ignosce.)

*Muta jacet ; viridesq; suis terit unguibus herbas 65
Byblis : & humectat lachrymarum gramina rivo
Naïdas his venam, quæ nunquam arefcere posset
Supposuisse ferunt. Quid enim dare majus habebant ?*

*Protinus, ut secto piceæ de cortice guttæ,
Utve tenax gravida manat tellure bitumen ;
Utve sub adventum spirantis lene Favoni 66
Sole remollescit, quæ frigore constitit unda,
Sic lachrymis consumpta suis Phœbeia Byblis
Vertitur in fontem, qui nunc quoque vallibus illis
Nomen habet dominæ ; nigraque sub ilice manat.*

*XII. Fama novi centum Cretæas forsitan urbes 66
Implisset monstri ; si non miracula nuper
Iphide mutata Crete propiora tulisset.
Proxima Gnosfiaco nam quondam Phæstia regno
Progenit tellus, ignoto nomine Ligdum,
Ingenua de plebe virum. Nec census in illo 67
Nobilitate sua major : sed vita fidesque
Inculpata fuit. Gravidæ qui conjugis aures
Vocibus his movit ; cum jam prope partus adesset :
Quæ voveam duo sunt : minimo ut relevere labore ;*

*Utque marem parias. Onerosior altera sors est, 67
Et vires Natura negat. Quod abominor, ergo
Edita fortè tuo fuerit si fœmina partu ;
[Invitus mando : pietas ignosce] necetur.*

TRANSLATION.

a Mind, insensible to all they can say. Byblis is silent, and tears the verdant Grass with her Nails, and waters the Ground with a Flood of Tears. They tell us, that the Naiads converted them into a Stream, which never dries ; for what greater Gift had they to bestow ? Immediately, as Drops distil from the cut Bark of the Pitch-Tree, or binding Bitumen from impregnated Earth, or as Water, congeal'd in Frost, yields to the Sun, when the gentle breathing Zephyrs begin to blow, thus the Phœbeian Maid, dissolved in Tears, changes to a Fountain, which still, in those Vallies, bears it's Mistress's Name, and flows under a gloomy Oak.

XII. The Fame of this new Prodigy would have perhaps fill'd all the hundred Cities of Crete, had not Crete produced a nearer Wonder of her own, in the Change of Iphis. For of old, in the Country near Phœstus, which borders on the Gnosian Kingdom, was born one Lygdus, of obscure Name, and, in Rank, not above the Vulgar : Nor was his Estate beyond his Quality, but his Life and Reputation were without Reproach. Observing his Wife big with Child, and that the Time of her lying-in was at hand, he thus addressed her : “ There are two “ Things I wish for ; that you may have an easy Delivery, and be the Mother “ of a Male Child. The other Lot is more burdensome, and Fortune denies “ Ability for bringing her up. If therefore you chance to be delivered of a “ Daughter, ('tis indeed what I abominate, and command with Reluctance ; for- “ give

Dixerat: & lachrymis vultum lavare profusis,
 Nam qui mandabat, quam cui mandata dabantur.
 Sed tamen usque suum vanis Telethusa maritum
 sollicitat precibus, ne spem sibi ponat in arcto.
 Certa sua est Ligdo sententia. Jamque ferendo
 vix erat illa gravem maturo pondere ventrem:
 Cum medio noctis spatio sub imagine somni 685
 Inachis ante torum, pompa comitata suorum,
 Aut stetit, aut visa est. Inerant lunaria fronti
 Cornua, cum spicis nitido flaventibus auro,
 Et regale decus; cum qua latrator Anubis,
 Sanctaque Bubastis, variusque coloribus Apis; 690
 Quique premit vocem, digitoque silentia suadet;
 Sistraque erant, nunquamque satis quæsitus Osiris;
 Plenaque somniferi serpens peregrina veneni.
 Cum velut excussam somno, & manifesta viden-
 tem

Sic affata Dea est: Pars, ô Telethusa, mearum, 695
 Pone graves curas; mandataque falle mariti.
 Nec dubita, cum te partu Lucina levarit,
 Tollere quicquid erit. Dea sum auxiliaris, opem-
 que

Exorata fero. Nec te coluisse quereris 699
 Ingratum numen. Monuit, thalamoque recessit.
 Lata toro surgit, purasque ad sidera supplex

*Dixerat: et tam qui mandabat,
 quam cui mandata dabantur, la-
 vare vultum profusis lacrymis.
 Sed tamen Teletbusa usque solli-
 citat suum maritum vanis preci-
 bus; ne ponat spem sibi in arcto.
 Sententia sua est certa Ligdo.
 Jamque illa vix erat apta fe-
 rendo ventrem gravem maturo
 pondere; cum medio spatio noc-
 tis sub imagine somni, Inachis
 aut stetit, aut visa est stetisse an-
 te torum, comitata pompa suo-
 rum: lunaria cornua inerant
 fronti, cum spicis flaventibus ni-
 tido auro, et regale decus, cum
 qua Anubis latrator, sanctaque
 Bubastis, Apisque varius colo-
 ribus: quique premit vocem,
 suadetque silentia digito; erant-
 que sistra, Osirisque nunquam sa-
 tis quæsitus, serpensque peregrina
 plena somniferi veneni. Cum
 dea sic est affata eam velut ex-
 cussam somno & videntem mani-
 festa: O Teletbusa, pars mearum,
 pone graves curas, falle mandata
 mariti. Nec cum Lucina levarit
 te partu, dubita tollere quicquid e-
 rit. Sum auxiliaris dea, exorataque
 fero opem; nec quereris te coluisse
 ingratum numen. Monuit, recessit
 que thalamo. Cressa surgit læta to-
 ro, supplexque tollens puras manus*

TRANSLATION.

"give me Nature) let it be slain." He said, and both bath'd their Faces with
 a Profusion of Tears; he, who commanded, and she, to whom the Command
 was given. Yet Telethusa never ceased to solicit her Husband, with fruitless
 Prayers, that he would not confine his Hopes to such narrow Bounds. But fix'd
 is the Purpose of Lygdus. And now scarce could she bear the ripened Burden of
 her Womb; when, in Mid-night Dream, the Daughter of Inachus, attended by
 her whole Retinue of Votaries, stood, or seem'd to stand, before her Bed. On
 her Head she wore a Crescent, with a Garland of yellow Ears of Corn, and the
 royal Diadem. In her train were barking Anubis, and sacred Bubastis, with
 party-colour'd Apis; and he too, who suppresses his Voice, and, by his Finger
 laid upon his Lip, advises to Silence. There were the Timbrels too; and Osiris
 never enough explored, and a foreign Serpent, fraught with soporiferous Poison.
 When, rous'd from Sleep, and now seeing all distinctly, she was thus address'd
 by the Goddess: "O Telethusa, my Votary, banish your heavy Cares, and
 "evade your Husband's Commands; nor doubt, when Lucina eases you by a
 "happy Birth, to bring up the Child, whatever it is. I am a helping Goddess,
 "and always give Assistance when invoc'd; nor shall you have Cause to complain,
 "that you have worshipp'd an ungrateful Deity." Thus she admonished, and
 retired from her Chamber. The Cretan Matron springs joyful from her Bed, and

NOTES.

691. *Quique premit vocem.*] Harpocrates, the | sented with his Finger laid upon his Mouth.
 God of Secrecy and Silence. He was repre- 772. Para-

*ad sidera, precatur ut sua visa
sint rata. Ut dolor increvit, ip-
sumq; pondus expulit se in auras,
et fœmina est nata ignaro patri;
mater jussit eam ali, mentita esse
puerum; resque habuit fidem,
neque erat quisquam nisi nutrix
conscia facti. Pater solvit vota
imponitq; nomen avitum. Avus
fuerat Iphis. Mater est gavisâ
nomine quod foret commune, nec
falleret quenquam illo; mendacia
latebant impercepta pia fraude.
Cultus erat pueri: facies quam
sive dares puellæ sive puero, u-
terque fieret formosus. Interea
tertius annus successerat decimo,
cum pater, Iphi, despondit tibi
flavam Ianthem; quæ virgo na-
ta Diætæ Teleste fuit laudatissi-
ma inter Phœstias dote for-
mæ. Ætas ambarum fuit par,
forma fuit par: accepereq; pri-
mas artes, elementa ætatis, ab iis-
dem magistris. Hinc amor tetegit
rude pectus ambarum: et tulit æ-
quum vulnus utrique. Sed fidu-
cia erat dispar. Ianthe expectat
tempora conjugii pactæque tæ-
dæ, creditq; quam putat esse vi-
rum, fore suum. Iphis amat pu-
ellam qua desperat se posse frui,
et hoc ipsum auget flammæ, vir-
goque ardet in virgine. Vixque
tenens lachrymas, Quis, inquit,
exitus manet me,*

Cressa manus tollens, rata sint sua visa precatur.
Ut dolor increvit, seque ipsum pondus in auras
Expulit, & nata est ignaro fœmina patri,
Jussit ali mater, puerum mentita: fidemque 705
Res habuit: neque erat facti nisi conscia nutrix.
Vota pater solvit, nomenque imponit avitum.
Iphis avus fuerat. Gavisa est nomine mater,
Quod commune foret, nec quenquam falleret illò.
Impercepta pia mendacia fraude latebant. 710
Cultus erat pueri: facies, quam sive puellæ,
Sive dares puero, fieret formosus uterque.
Tertius interea decimo successerat annus:
Cum pater, Iphi; tibi flavam despondit Ianthem:
Inter Phœstias quæ laudatissima formæ 715
Dote fuit virgo: Diætæ nata Teleste.
Par ætas, par forma fuit: primasque magistris
Accepere artes, elementa ætatis, ab iisdem.
Hinc amor ambarum tetigit rude pectus: &
æquum
Vulnus utrique tulit: Sed erat fiducia dispar. 720
Conjugii pactæque expectat tempora tædæ,
Quamq; virum putat esse, suum fore credit Ianthe.
Iphis amat, qua posse frui desperat, & auget
Hoc ipsum flammæ; ardetque in virgine virgo.
Vixque tenens lachrymas, Quis me manet exitus,
inquit, 725

TRANSLATION.

suppliant, raising her pure Hands to Heaven, prays for the Confirmation of her Vision. When her Pains encreas'd, and her Burden forc'd itself into the Light, and a Girl was born to the unsuspecting Father, the Mother ordered it to be brought up, pretending it was a Boy, and the Thing gain'd Belief, nor was any one, but the Nurse, conscious of the Fact. The Father payed Vows, as for a Son, and gave him his Grandfather's Name; his Grandfather had been call'd Iphis. The Mother rejoiced in the Name, as it was common to both Sexes, and would deceive none. Her feign'd Pretences lay conceal'd and hid, under this pious Fraud. The Habit was that of a Boy, and the Face such, that, whether you gave it to a Boy or a Girl, must appear beautiful in either. The third Year had now succeeded the tenth, when thy Father, Iphis, contracted thee to the yellow-hair'd Ianthe, a Virgin the most admired of all the Women of Phœstus, for the Excellency of her Beauty, and the daughter of Cretan Telestes. They were equal in Age and Beauty, and had received their first Instructions, Elements suited to their Age, from the same Masters. Hence Love touch'd the rude Hearts of both, and gave each an equal Wound; but their Hopes were different. Ianthe waits, with Impatience, for the Time of her Marriage, and the stipulated Torch; and believed, that whom she thought a Man, should soon be her Husband. Iphis loves, but despairs of enjoying the beloved Object, and this very Circumstance encreases her Flame; a Virgin burns for a Virgin. And scarce suppressing the Tears, "What Issue of my Love, says she, remains for me, whom a new Sort of Passion, un-
known

Cognita quam nulli, quam prodigiosa, novæque
Cura tenet Veneris? si Dî mihi parcere vellent,
[Perdere debuerant; si non & perdere vellent;]
Naturale malum saltem, & de more dedissent.
Nec vaccam vaccæ, nec equas amor urit equa-
rum.

730

Urit oves aries; sequitur sua fœmina cervum.
Sic & aves coëunt, interque animalia cuncta
Fœmina fœminea correpta cupidine nulla est.
Vellem nulla forem. Ne non tamen omnia Crete
Monstra ferat, taurum dilexit filia Solis,
Fœmina nempe marem. Meus est furiosior illo,
Si verum profitemur, amor. Tamen illa secuta
est.

735

Spem Veneris: tamen illa dolis & imagine vaccæ
Passa bovem est; & erat, qui deciperetur, adulter.
Huc licet è toto solertia confluat orbe,
Ipse licet revolet ceratis Dædalus alis,
Quid faciet? num me puerum de virgine doctis
Artibus efficiet? num te mutabit, Iânthe?
Quin animum firmas, teque ipsa recolligis, Iphi;
Consiliique inopes & stultos excutis ignes?
Quid sis nata vide (nisi te quoque decipis ipsam:)
Et pete quod fas est; & ama, quod fœmina debes.
[Spes est quæ capiat, spes est quæ pascat amorem.]
Hanc tibi res adimit: non te custodia caro

740

745

quam cura cognita nulli, quam
cura prodigiosa, novæq; Vene-
ris tenet? si dii vellent parcere
mibi (debuerant perdere: si non
et vellent perdere) dedissent sal-
tem malum naturale, et de more.
Nec amor vaccæ urit vaccam,
nec amor equarum equas. Aries
urit oves, sua fœmina sequitur
cervum. Sic et aves coeunt; in-
terque cuncta animalia, nulla
fœmina est correpta fœminea cu-
pidine. Vellem forem nulla. Ne
tamen Crete non ferat omnia
monstra; filia Solis dilexit tau-
rum, nempe fœmina marem. Me-
us amor est furiosior illo, si pro-
fitemur verum. Tamen illa est se-
cuta spem Veneris: tamen illa est
passa bovem dolis et imagine
vaccæ, et erat adulter qui deci-
peretur. Licet solertia confluat
huc e toto orbe; licet ipse Dæda-
lus revolet ceratis alis, quid fa-
ciet? num efficiet me puerum de
virgine doctis artibus? num mu-
tabit te, Iantbe? quin firmas a-
nimum, ipsaq; recolligis te, Iphi,
excutisque ignes stultos, et inopes
consilii? vide quid sis nata: nisi
decipis quoque te ipsam, et pete
quod est fas, et ama quod tu fœ-
mina debes. Est spes quæ capiat,
est spes quæ pascat amorem. Res
adimit hanc tibi: non custodia
arctet te

TRANSLATION.

" known to any before, unnatural and prodigious, has thus taken hold of? Had
" I deserved the Care of the Gods, (better sure it had been to destroy me, or,
" if they had resolved not to destroy me) they would doubtless have sent some
" natural Evil, and common to the human Race: For neither Cows burn for
" Cows, nor Mares for Fellow-Mares; a Ram inflames the Ewes, and his pro-
" per Female a Stag. 'Tis thus too that Birds couple, and, in the whole Animal
" Race, we find no Female inspired with a Passion for a Female. Would I were
" nothing! But that Crete might not be without Examples of Monsters in every
" Kind, the Daughter of the Sun lov'd a Bull. Yet even here a Female lov'd a
" Male. My Passion, to own the Truth, is of a more extravagant Kind. She
" pursued an attainable Enjoyment; she, by artful Contrivance, and under the
" Figure of a Cow, possess'd her beloved Bull. He was one who might be thus
" drawn in. But here, should the Wit of all the World conspire, should Dædalus
" himself fly back with his waxen Wings, what could he do? Could he, by his
" Arts, change me from a Girl to a Boy; or, could he transform thee, Iantbe?
" Why do you not then, Iphis, recollect your Reason, and, arm'd with proper
" Resolution, strive to shake off this Flame, foolish as it is, and void of Counsel?
" Consider of what Sex thou art, (unless thou deceivest also thyself) pursue Plea-
" sures suited to thy Nature, and love, as a Maiden ought: 'Tis Hope that first be-
" gets, 'tis Hope that fans, the Fire of Love: Here there is no Room for Hope. And
" yet

*ab caelo amplexu, nec cura cauti
mariti, non asperitas patris,
non ipsa negat se tibi roganti.
Tamen nec est potiunda tibi: nec
ut omnia fiant, ut dii hominesq;
laborent, potes esse felix. Nunc
quoque nulla pars meorum voto-
rum est vana, diique faciles de-
derunt mihi quicquid valere.
Quodque ego volo genitor vult,
ipsa vult, focerque futurus: at
natura potentior omnibus istis
non vult, quæ sola nocet mihi.
Ecce optabile tempus venit, lux-
que jugalis adest; ut Ianthæ
jam fiat mea, nec continget
mihi. Sitiemus in mediis undis.
Quid Juno pronuba, quid Hy-
menæe, venitis ad hæc sacra,
quibus abest qui ducat, ubi
ambæ nubimus? preffit vocem
ab his. Nec altera virgo æs-
tuat lenius, precaturque, Hy-
menæe, ut venias celer. Telethu-
sa timens quod hæc petit, mo-
do differt tempora; nunc tra-
hit moram ficto languore, sæ-
peque causatur visa omnia.
Sed jam consumserat omnem
materiam ficti, temporaque tæ-
dæ dilata institerant, unusque
dies restabat; at illa detrahit
crinalem vittam sibi, capiti-
que natæ, et complexa aram
passis capillis,*

Arcet ab amplexu, nec cauti cura mariti,
Non patris asperitas, non se negat ipsa roganti.
Nec tamen est potiunda tibi: nec, ut omnia fiant,
Esse potes felix; ut Dique, hominesq; laborent.
Nunc quoque votorum pars nulla est vana meo-
rum:

Dique mihi faciles, quicquid valere, dederunt.
Quodque ego, vult genitor, vult ipsa, focerque
futurus:

At non vult Natura, potentior omnibus istis;
Quæ mihi sola nocet. Venit ecce optabile tempus,
Luxque jugalis adest, ut jam mea fiat Ianthæ.
Nec mihi continget. Mediis sitiemus in undis.
Pronuba quid Juno, quid ad hæc, Hymenæe, ve-
nitis

Sacra; quibus qui ducat abest, ubi nubimus ambæ
Preffit ab his vocem. Nec lenius altera virgo
Æstuat; utq; celer venias, Hymenæe, precatur.
Quod petit hæc, Telethusa timens, modo tempor-
differt,

Nunc ficto languore moram trahit. Omina sæpe
Visaque causatur. Sed jam consumserat omnem
Materiam ficti: dilataque tempora tædæ
Institerant; unusque dies restabat: at illa
Crinalem capiti vittam natæque fibique
Detrahit: & passis aram complexa capillis,

TRANSLATION.

“ yet no Guards, no watchful Husband’s Care hinders thee, from the dear Embrace
“ You have no Father’s Severity to combat, nor is she herself averse to thy Wishes
“ But still thou can’st never enjoy the Fair! Did all Things conspire to promote
“ thy Hopes, were Men and Gods to join in the Attempt, they can never make
“ thee happy. Even now, all Things correspond to my Wishes, and the easy Gods
“ have granted whatever was in their Power. My Father, Ianthæ herself, and
“ my destin’d Father-in-Law, consent to my Desires; but Nature, more powerful
“ than them all, refuses her Aid; she alone puts an insurmountable Obstacle in my
“ Way. Lo! the desirable Time is at hand, the Nuptial Torch is ready, that
“ Ianthæ may now be mine; yet will she never fall to my Lot. I thirst in the
“ Midst of Waters. Why Juno, who presideest over Marriage, why Hymen, dost
“ thou come to assist at this barren Solemnity; where there is no Husband; where
“ two Females are to be join’d in Wedlock?” Here she ended her Complaints.
Nor does the other Virgin burn with less Desire, and prays that Hymen may
quickly come. But Telethusa, dreading what she desires, now puts off the Time
of Wedding, now raises Delays by a pretended Sickness, oft feigns Dreams and
Omens; but had now exhausted her whole Stock of Fiction. The Time, so often
protracted, was now at hand, and only one Day remain’d; when Telethusa, taking
off from her own Head, and that of her Daughter, the Fillet that bound their
Hair, and, with dishevell’d Locks, embracing the Altar of Isis, “ O Goddesses, say
“ she

Isi, Parætonium, Mearoticaque arva, Pharonq;
Quæ colis, & septem digestum in cornua Nilum;
Fer, precor, inquit, opem; nostroque medere ti-
mori.

Te Dea, te quondam, tuaq; hæc insignia vidi; 775
Cunctaque cognovi; comitesque, facesque, so-
numque

Sistrorum; memorique animo tua jussa notavi.
Quod videt hæc lucem, quod non ego punior ipsa;
Consilium, monitumque tuum est: miserere du-
arum,

Auxilioq; juva. Lachrynæ sunt verba secutæ. 780

Visa Dea est movisse suas (& moverat) aras:

Et templi tremuere fores. Imitataque Lunam

Cornua fulserunt, crepuitque sonabile sistrum.

Non secura quidem, fausto tamen omine læta, 784

Mater abit templo. Sequitur comes Iphis euntem,

Quàm solita est, majore gradu: nec candor in ore

Permanet; & vires augentur; & acrior ipse est

Vultus: & incomptis brevior mensura capillis.

Plusque vigoris adest, habuit quàm fœmina. Jam
quæ

Fœmina nuper eras, puer es. Date munera templis:

Nec timida gaudete fide. Dant munera templis. 791

Addunt & titulum; titulus breve carmen habebat.

*inquit: Isi, quæ colis Parætoni-
um, Mareoticaque arva, Pha-
ronque, et Nilum digestum in
septem cornua, precor ser opem,
medereque nostro timori. Te, dea,
te quondam vidi, hæcque tua
insignia, cognovique cuncta;
comitesque, facesque, sonumque
sistrorum, notavique tua jussa
memori animo. Quod hæc videt
lucem, quod ego ipsa non punior,
est tuum consilium monitumque:
miserere duarum, juvaq; aux-
ilio. Lacrymæ sunt secutæ
verba. Dea est visa movisse
suas aras, et moverat; et fores
templi tremuere, cornuaq; imi-
tata lunam fulserunt; sis-
trumque sonabile crepuit. Ma-
ter non quidem secura, tamen
læta fausto omine, abit tem-
plo. Iphis comes sequitur eun-
tem, majore gradu quam est so-
lita: nec candor permanet in
ore; et vires augentur; et ipse
vultus est acrior, et brevior
mensura incomptis capillis Plus-
que vigoris adest quam fœmi-
na habuit. Jam quæ eras
nuper fœmina, es puer. Date
munera templis: gaudere nec
timida fide. Dant munera
templis. Addunt et titulum:
titulus habebat breve carmen.*

TRANSLATION.

" she, who inhabitest Parætonium, and the Mareotick Plains, and Pharos, and
" the Nile, divided into seven Horns, aid me, I pray you, and ease me of my
" Fears. Thee, thee, Goddess, I once beheld, with all thy awful Marks of Ma-
" jesty. I knew thee by thy peculiar Symbols; the glorious Train that attended
" thee, the Torches, and the Sound of the sacred Timbrels, and noted thy Com-
" mands with mindful Care. That Iphis now beholds the Light, that I myself
" am free from Punishment and Shame, is wholly owing to your Counsel and
" Admonition; pity both, nor with-hold thy Aid from us." Tears accompa-
nied her Words. The Goddess seem'd to move (and indeed did move) her Altars;
the Doors of the Temple shook; Horns, resembling those of the Moon, shone;
and the noisy Timbrel resounded. Telethusa leaves the Temple, not indeed wholly
secure, but pleased with the auspicious Omen. Iphis, her Companion, follows her
Steps, with a larger Stride than usual, nor does her Fairness of Complexion remain;
her Strength is increas'd, and her Countenance assumes a sterner Air. The Mea-
sure of her scattered Locks is shortened; she feels a new Vigour in every Limb; and
now, Iphis, so lately a Maid, thou art become a Youth. Bring Offerings to the
Temples, and rejoice with an assured Faith. They bring their Offerings to the
Temple, and add an Inscription. The Inscription made up a short Verse. *Iphis*

NOTES.

772. *Parætonium.*] A City where *Isis* was | an Island opposite to *Alexandria*.
worshipped with peculiar Regard, *Pharos*, | Y y 2

The

*I*phis puer solvit dona quæ
 fœmina voverat. Postera lux
 patefecerat latum orbem ra-
 diis; cum Venus, et Juno,
 Hymenæusque conveniunt ad
 fœcios ignes; Iphisque puer po-
 nitur sua Ianthæ.

Dona puer solvit, quæ fœmina voverat, Iphis.
 Postera lux radiis latum patefecerat orbem;
 Cum Venus, & Juno, sociosque Hymenæus ad
 ignes
 Conveniunt; potiturque sua puer Iphis Ianthæ. ⁷⁹⁵

TRANSLATION.

a Youth, offers the Presents she had vowed when a Maid. Returning Phœbus had,
 with his Rays, laid open to Sight the wide-extended Globe, when Venus, and
 Juno, and Hymenæus, repair to the social Fires; and Iphis, *now a Youth*, enjoys
 his beloved Ianthæ.

LIBER DECIMUS.

INDE per immensum croceo velatus amictu
Aëra digreditur, Ciconumque Hymenæus
ad oras
Tendit; & Orpheâ necquicquam voce vo-
catur.

Adfuit ille quidem; sed nec solennia verba,
Nec lætos vultus, nec felix attulit omen.
Fax quoq; quam tenuit, lachrymoso stridula fumo,
Utque fuit, nullos invenit motibus ignes.
Exitus auspicio gravior: nam nupta, per herbas
Dum nova Naiadum turba comitata vagatur,
Occidit, in talum serpentis dente recepto.
Quam satis ad superas postquam Rhodopeïus auras
Deflevit vates; ne non tentaret & umbras,

O R D O.

1. *Inde Hymenæus velatus croceo amictu, digreditur per immensum aera. tenditq; ad oras Ciconum; et vocatur Orpheâ voce nequicquam. Ille quidem adfuit: sed nec attulit solennia verba, nec lætos vultus, nec felix omen. Fax quoque quam tenuit, fuit utq; stridula lachrymoso fumo, invenitq; nullos ignes motibus. Exitus erat gravior auspicio: nam dum nova nupta, comitata turba Naiadum, vagatur per herbas, occidit, dente serpentis recepto in talum. Quam postquam vates Rhodopeïus satis deflevit ad superas auras; ne non tentaret et umbras,*

TRANSLATION.

THENCE Hymenæus, clad in a Saffron-colour'd Robe, cuts the unmeasured Space of Air, and directs his Flight to the Regions of the Ciconians, where he is, in vain, invok'd by the Voice of Orpheus. He was present indeed, but brought neither the auspicious Form of Words, nor pleasing Looks, nor a joyous Omen. The Torch too, which he held in his Hand, wept in hissing Smoke, nor can its Flame be rous'd by any, *the most rapid*, Motion. The Issue was still more disastrous than the Omens: For while the new Bride, attended by a Troop of Naiads, ran sporting on the grassy Plain, suddenly she fell, having received a poisonous Bite in her Ankle from a Serpent. Whom when the Rhodopeian Bard had long deplor'd in these upper Realms of Light, he had the Cou-

NOTES.

The next Fable that *Ovid* takes Occasion to introduce, is that of *Orpheus*, one of the most celebrated Names of Antiquity. As Musick and Poetry were but in their Infancy in *Greece* at that Time, and he excell'd greatly in both, he was therefore feign'd to be the Son of *Apollo* and *Calliope*. They added too, that he could tame Tygers and Lyons, and render even the Trees sensible to the Harmony of his Lyre: *Hyperboles*, that serv'd to denote, as well the Sweetness of his Eloquence, which he made use of to cultivate and soften the Minds of a People as yet rude, as the Beauty of his Poetry, which, according to *Diodorus* and *Horace*, gave Rise to the Fable. He married *Eurydice*, who dying soon after, he was

inconsolable. As a Solace to his Misfortune he took a Journey to *Thesprotia*, where they were said to call up the Souls of the Dead by Enchantments. This was what gave Rise to *Orpheus's* pretended Journey to Hell. He is even said to have describ'd this Journey under that Idea in his Poem of the *Argonauts*. The Poets who followed him have given loose Reins to their Imagination on this Head, and added many Circumstances of their own Invention. *Tzetzes* tells us, that *Orpheus* cur'd his Wife of the Bite of a Serpent; but that she having died soon after, perhaps by her own Fault, hence it was said, that he had brought her up from the Infernal Regions, but that she had fallen back thither again.

*ausus est descendere ad Styga
Tænaria porta. Perq; leves po-
pulos, simulacbraque functa se-
pulchris, adiit Persephonen, do-
minumque umbrarum tenentem
inamœna regna: nervisq; pulsus
ad carmina, ait sic: O numina
mundi positi sub terra, in quem
nos quicquid creamur mortale
recidimus. Si licet, et ambagibus
falsi oris positis, finitis loqui ve-
ra; non descendi huc ut viderem
opaca tartara; nec uti vincirem
terna guttura Medusæi monstri
villosa colubris. Conjux est cau-
sa viæ, in quam vipera calcata
diffudit venenum, abstulitque
crescentes annos. Volui posse pa-
ti, nec negabo me tantasse. Amor
vicit. Hic deus est bene notus in
supera ora. Dubito, an sit notus
et hic: sed tamen auguror eum
esse notum et hic. Sique fama
non est mentita veterem rapi-
nam, amor junxit vos quoque.
Ego oro per hæc loca plena timo-
ris, per hoc ingens chaos, silenti-
aque vasti regni, retexite prope-
rata fila Eurydices. Debemur
omnia vobis; moratiq; paulum,
serius aut citius properamus ad
unam sedem. Omnes tendimus
huc: hæc est ultima domus, vos-
que tenetis longissima regna hu-
mani generis.*

Ad Styga Tænaria est ausus descendere porta.
Perq; leves populos simulachraq; functa sepulchris
Persephonen adiit, inamœnaq; regna tenentem
Umbrarum dominum; pulsusq; ad carmina nervis
Sic ait; O positi sub terra numina mundi,
In quem recidimus quicquid mortale creamur;
Si licet, & falsi positis ambagibus oris,
Vera loqui finitis; non huc, ut opaca viderem
Tartara, descendi; nec uti villosa colubris
Terna Medusæi vincirem guttura monstri.
Causa viæ conjux: in quam calcata venenum
Vipera diffudit; crescentesque abstulit annos.
Posse pati volui; nec me tantasse negabo.
Vicit amor. Supera Deus hic bene notus in ora est:
An sit & hic, dubito; sed & hic tamen auguror
esse:
Famaque si veteris non est mentita rapinæ,
Vos quoque junxit amor. Per ego hæc loca plena
timoris,
Per chaos hoc ingens, vastique silentia regni,
Eurydices oro properata retexite fila.
Omnia debemur vobis; paulumque morati,
Serius aut citius sedem properamus ad unam.
Tendimus huc omnes. Hæc est domus ultima;
vosque
Humani generis longissima regna tenetis.

TRANSLATION.

rage to solicit also the *infernal* Shades, and, by the Tenarian Gate, to descend to dreary Styx: Here, thro' Deserts peopled by Phantoms, and the gliding Spectres of the Interr'd, he passes on to Persephone, and the Lord of the Shades, who rules these unpleasing Realms; and, tuning his Strings to his Voice, thus addresses them. "O ye Sovereigns of those Regions, that lye extended under Earth, into which every Thing mortal must one Day descend; if I may be allowed, if it is granted me here, laying aside the artful Guises of a deceitful Tongue, to speak the Truth: I came not here, out of vain Curiosity, to see the dark Retreats of Tartarus, or bind in Chains the triple Neck of the Medusæan Monster, bristling with Snakes; but to recover my Wife, into whom a Viper, she chanced to tread upon, shed it's Poison, and cut short her growing Years. I was willing to bear with Courage my Grief, and deny not that I strove with all my Might: But Love prevail'd; this God is well known in the Regions above. I don't know whether he is so here too, but I am apt to imagine he is; and, if what Fame says of an ancient Rape be true, Love join'd also you together. I beg therefore by these Places full of Horror, by this huge Chaos, and the Silence that reigns through your vast Realms, re-weave the quick-spun Thread of Eurydice's Life. We all belong to you, and after some short Stay, must, sooner or later, hasten to one Habitation. Hither we all tend; this is our last Home: To you belongs the most lasting Dominion over the human Race. She too when, ripe for the
" Grave,

Hæc quoque, cum justos matura peregit annos,
Juris erat vestri. Pro munere poscimus usum.
Quod si fata negant veniam pro conjuge, certum
est

Nolle redire mihi. Leto gaudete duorum.

Talia dicentem, nervosq; ad verba moventem, 40
Exsanguis flebant animæ. Nec Tantalus undam
Captavit refugam; stupuitque Ixionis orbis;
Nec carpere jecur volucres; urnisque vacarunt
Belides: inque tuo sedisti, Sisyphæ, saxo.
Tum primum lachrymis victarum carmine fama
est 45

Eumenidum maduisse genas: nec regia conjux
Sustinet oranti, nec qui regit ima, negare;
Eurydicenque vocant: Umbras erat illa recentes
Inter; & incessit passu de vulnere tardo.
Hanc simul, & legem Rhodopeius accipit heros, 50
Ne flectat retro sua lumina, donec Avernas
Exierat valles; aut irrita dona futura.
Carpitur acclivus per muta silentia trames,
Arduus, obscurus, caligine densus opaca.
Nec procul abfuerant telluris margine summæ. 55
Hic, ne deficeret, metuens, avidusque videndi,
Flexit amans oculos; & protinus illa relapsa est;
Brachiaque intendens, prendique & prendere cer-
tans,
Nil nisi cedentes infelix arripit auras.

Hæc quoque, cum matura peregit justos annos, erit vestri juris. Poscimus usum ejus pro munere. Quod si fata negant veniam pro conjuge, est certum mihi nolle redire: gaudete leto duorum. Animæ exsanguis flebant illum dicentem talia, moventemque nervos ad verba, nec Tantalus captavit refugam undam, orbisque Ixionis stupuit: nec volucres carpere jecur Tytii: Belidesque vacarunt urnis, tuque, Sisyphæ, sedisti in tuo saxo. Fama est, tum primum genas Eumenidum victarum carmine, maduisse lachrymis: nec regia conjux, nec qui regit ima, sustinet negare illi oranti, vocantq; Eurydicen. Illa erat inter recentes umbras, et incessit tardo passu de vulnere. Rhodopeius heros accipit hanc, et simul legem, ne flectat sua lumina retro, donec exierat Avernas valles, aut dona futura irrita. Trames acclivus, arduus, obscurus, densus opaca caligine, carpitur per muta silentia; nec abfuerunt procul margine summæ telluris. Hic amans, metuens ne deficeret, avidusque videndi, flexit oculos, et protinus illa est relapsa. Intendensq; brachia, certansq; prendi et prendere, infelix arripuit nil nisi cedentes auras.

TRANSLATION.

" Grave, she shall have accomplished her full Term of Life, will again return
" under your Sway. I beg the Use of her as a Grant. But, if the cruel Destinies
" reject my Prayer, I am determined never more to return; triumph in the Death
" of both." Thus he complain'd, and touch'd the Strings in Concert with his
Voice. The pale Ghosts wept, nor did Tantalus catch at the reflux Stream, and
Ixion's Orb stood in Amaze. The Vultures ceas'd to prey upon the Liver of
Tityus, no more the Daughters of Belus fill the fallacious Urns, and Sisyphus sat
listening on his Stone. 'Tis said, that then first the Cheeks of the Furies, softened
by his Song, were bedewed with Tears; nor is the Royal Spouse, or he, who rules
the deep recesses of Tartarus, able to deny his Request. They call for Eurydice
who was among a Troop of Shades lately arriv'd, and advanced with a slow Pace,
by Reason of her Wound. Her the Rhodopeian Hero receives, and, at the same
Time, this Law, That he turn not back his Eyes, 'till he has pass'd the Avernian
Vales, or the Grant would become vain. They mount in Silence the ascending
Path, steep, obscure, and surrounded with thick Darkness; and now they ap-
proach'd the Verge of Light, when fond enamour'd Orpheus, fearing lest her
Steps might stray, and, impatient to see her, turn'd his Eyes; and instantly she
is hurried back. When stretching out her Arms, striving to grasp or be grasp'd,
she catches, in vain, at the fleeting Air. And now, doom'd to a second Death,

*Jamque moriens iterum, non est
 quæſta quicquam de ſuo conjuge,
 enim quid quereretur ſeſe a-
 matam? dixitq; ſupremum va-
 le quod ille jam vix acciperet
 auribus; eſtque rursus revoluta
 eodem. Orpheus non aliter ſtu-
 puit gemina nece conjugis, quam
 qui tumidus vidit tria colla ca-
 nis Cerberi, medio portante ca-
 tenas, quem pavor non reliquit
 antequam prior natura, ſaxo
 aborto per corpus. Olenoque, qui
 traxit crimen in ſe, voluitq; vi-
 deri eſſe nocens, tuque, o infelix
 Lethæa, conſiſa tuæ figuræ;
 quondam junctiſſima pectora,
 nunc lapides, quos humida Ide
 ſuſtinet. Portitor arcuerat o-
 rantem, fruſtraque volentem
 tranſire iterum. Ille tamen ſedit
 ſeptem diebus in ripa, ſquallidus,
 et ſine munere Cereris. Cura,
 dolorque animi, lachrymæque,
 fuere alimenta. Queſtus deos E-
 rebi eſſe crudeles, recipit ſe in al-
 tam Rhodopen, Hæmonque pul-
 ſum aquilonibus. Tertius Titan
 finierat annum incluſum æque-
 reis piſcibus, Orpheuſq; refuge-
 rat omnem ſæmineam Venerem:
 ſeu quod ceſſerat male illi, ſive
 dederat fidem. Tamen ardor ha-
 bebat multas jungere ſe vati;
 multæ repulſæ doluere. Ille eti-
 am fuit auctor populis Thracum,*

tranſferre amorem in teneros mares: carpereque breve ver, et primos flores ætatis citra juventam.

TRANSLATION.

ſhe yet complains, not of her Huſband, for why ſhould ſhe complain of being too much lov'd? but ſpoke a laſt Farewel, which ſcarce reach'd his Ears, and is ſud- denly hurried back to whence ſhe had come. Orpheus ſtood amaz'd at this ſecond Death of his Wife, like as when the Shepherd, trembling, beheld the triple Neck of Cerberus, whom Hercules dragg'd in Chains, and whom Fear forſook, not but with his former Nature, Stone gathering over his Body. Or, like as when Olenos, deriving upon himſelf another's Crime, was willing to appear guilty; and you, unhappy Lethæa, too, too confident of thy Beauty, once Breasts ſtrictly united, now contiguous Rocks on Ida's Hill. Again he prays, and wants to paſs the infernal Lake, but Charon, averſe, denies his Suit. Seven Days he wander'd without Suſtenance, and in a ſordid Robe, along the Stygian Banks: Care, Grief of Mind, and Tears were his Food. When, in vain, complaining that the Gods of Erebus were cruel, he repairs to lofty Rhodope, and Hæmus buffeted by the North Winds. Thrice the Sun had compleated the Year, bounded by the watery Fiſh; and Orpheus had avoided all Female Embraces, either becauſe it had ſucceeded ill with him, or that he had given his Promise. Yet many were deſirous to be join'd to the Poet, and many lamented their Repulſe. He it was, that firſt taught the Thracians to transfer their Love to tender Boys, and to crop the firſt Flowers, and ſhort Spring of Life, within the Verge of Youth.

II. Collis erat, collemq; super planissima Campi
Area; quam viridem faciebant graminis herbæ.
Umbra loco deerat. Qua postquam parte resedit
Dis genitus vates, et fila sonantia movit;
Umbra loco venit. Non Chaonis abfuit arbos, 90
Non nemus Heliadum, non frondibus esculus altis,
Nec tilix molles, nec fagus, & innuba laurus.
Et coryli fragiles, & fraxinus utilis hastis,
Enodisque abies, curvataque glandibus ilex,
Et platanus genialis, acerque coloribus impar, 95
Amnicolæque simul salices, & aquatica lotos,
Perpetuòque virens buxtus, tenuesque myricæ,
Et bicolor myrtus, & baccis cærulea tinus:
Vos quoque flexipedes hederæ venistis, & una
Pampinæ vites, & amictæ vitibus ulmi: 100
Ornique, & piceæ, pomoque onerata rubenti
Arbutus, & lentæ victoris præmia palmæ:
Et succincta comas, hirsutaque vertice pinus;
Grata Deum matri. Siquidem Cybeleius Attis
Exiit hac hominem, truncoque induruit illo. 105

2. *Erat collis, superq; collem planissima area campi, quam herbæ graminis faciebant viridem. Umbra deerat loco; qua parte, postquam vates genitus diis resedit, et movit sonantia fila; umbra venit loco. Arbos Chaonis non abfuit, non nemus Heliadum, non esculus altis frondibus. Nec molles tilix, nec fagus, et innuba laurus. Et fragiles coryli, et fraxinus utilis hastis, abiesque enodis, ilexque curvata glandibus, et genialis platanus, acerque impar coloribus, simulque salices amnicolæ, et aquatica lotos, buxtusque virens perpetuo, tenuesque myricæ, et bicolor myrtus, et tinus cærulea baccis. Vos quoque flexipedes hederæ venistis, et una pampinæ vites, et ulmi amictæ vitibus, ornique, et piceæ, arbutusque onerata rubenti pomo, et lentæ palmæ, præmia victoris, et pinus succincta comas, hirsutaque vertice, grata matri Deum, siquidem Cybe'eius*

Attis exiit hominem hæc, et induruit illo trunco.

TRANSLATION.

II. There was a Hill, and upon the Hill a Plain, covered with verdant Grass; but no Trees shaded the Place. Here, when the Heaven-born Poet reposed himself, and struck the sounding Strings, a Shade covered the Place. Here were Chaonian Oaks, and Groves of Poplars, and the Esculus with its lofty Boughs, and Lime-Trees, the Beech, and virgin Laurel, and brittle Hazels, and the Ash, commodious for Spears, and Firs with knotless Trunks, and the Oak bending under its Acorns, and the genial Plane-Tree, and the party-colour'd Maple, and Sallows that grow by the Streams, and the watery Lotos, and the ever-green Box, and slender Tamarisks, and the two-colour'd Myrtle, and the Tine with its azure Berries. Hither too repair'd the Ivy with its creeping Tendrils, and with them the leafy Vines, and Elms cloathed with Vines, and wild Ashes, and Pitch-Trees, and the Arbutus, loaden with its blushing Fruit, and bending Palms, the Victor's Prize. And the Pine with its tufted Locks, and bristly Top, grateful to the Mother of the Gods, because for this Cybeleian Attis put off his human Form, and hardened in that Trunk.

NOTES.

104. *Cybeleius Attis.*] The Story of Attis is differently recounted by the Ancients. I shall confine myself to the Tradition of Diodorus Siculus. Cybele falling in Love with a young Shepherd, nam'd Attis, Meon, King of Phrygia, her Father, fearing the Consequences, put him to Death. The Princess, in Despair, fled from her Father's Palace, accompanied by Marsyas. Apollo, pitying her Misfortunes, conducted her into the Country of the Hyperboreans, where she died.

3. *Cupressus imitata metas*
adfuit huic turbæ, nunc arbor,
ante puer, dilectus ab illo Deo,
qui temperat citharam nervis,
et arcus nervis. Namque erat in-
gens cervus sacer nymphis tenen-
tibus Carthæa arva: ipseque
præbebat altæ umbras suo ca-
piti, cornibus late patentibus.
Cornua fulgebant auro, moni-
liaque gemmata, demissa in
armos, pendebant tereti collo.
Bulla argentea, vineta parvis
loris, movebatur super frontem:
baccæque pariles ex ære in ge-
minis auribus, nitebant circum
cava tempora. Isque vacuus
metu, pavoreque naturali depo-
sito, silebat celebrare domos,
præbereq; colla mulcenda quam-
libet manibus ignotis. Sed ta-
menerat gratus, ante alios, tibi
Cyparisse, pulcherrime Cææ gen-
tis. Tu ducebas cervum ad nova
pabula, tu ducebas ad undam
liquidi fontis: Tu modo texebas
varios flores per cornua: nunc
eques residens in tergo, latus
huc et illic, frænabas mollia
ora purpureis capistris. Erat
æstus, mediusq; dies, brachiaq;
concava littorei cancri ferve-
bant vapore Solis.

III. Adfuit huic turbæ metas imitata cupressus,
 Nunc arbor, puer ante Deo dilectus ab illo,
 Qui citharam nervis, & nervis temperat arcus.
 Namque sacer Nymphis Carthæa tenentibus arva
 Ingens cervus erat: lateque patentibus altæ 110
 Ipse suo capiti præbebat cornibus umbras:
 Cornua fulgebant auro: demissaque in armos
 Pendebant tereti gemmata monilia collo.
 Bulla super frontem parvis argentea loris
 Vineta movebatur: parilique ex ære nitebant 115
 Auribus in geminis circum cava tempora baccæ.
 Isque metu vacuus, naturalique pavore
 Deposito, celebrare domos, mulcendaque colla
 Quamlibet ignotis manibus præbere solebat.
 Sed tamen ante alios, Cææ pulcherrime gen-
 tis, 120
 Gratus erat, Cyparisse, tibi. Tu pabula cervum
 Ad nova, tu liquidi ducebas fontis ad undam:
 Tu modo texebas varios per cornua flores:
 Nunc, eques in tergo residens, huc latus &
 illuc
 Mollia purpureis frænabas ora capistris. 125
 Æstus erat, mediusque dies, Solisque vapore
 Concava littorei fervebant brachia Cancræ.

TRANSLATION.

III. Amid this Throng stood the Cypress with tapering Top, now a Tree,
 once a Youth, belov'd by that God, who fashions the Harp, and arms the Bow with
 Strings. For there was a huge Stag, sacred to the Nymphs, that reside in the
 Carthean Fields, whose lofty spreading Horns afforded to his head an ample Shade.
 His Horns shone with Gold, and a Collar, studded with Gems, hung down upon
 his Shoulders from his smooth Neck. A Silver Bos, ty'd with small Thongs,
 play'd upon his Forehead, and from either Ear, brazen Pendants, of equal Size,
 glittered round his hollow Temples. He, void of Fear, and laying aside his
 natural Timorousness, us'd to frequent Houses, and give his Neck to be strok'd by
 any Hands, tho' unknown. But above all others, he was grateful to thee, Cypa-
 rissus, the fairest of the Cean Youths. Thou often leadest him to fresh Pastures,
 and the inviting Streams of a Crystal Spring. Sometimes thou crown'st his
 Horns with Garlands of various Flowers; again, mounted on his Back, bounding
 now here, now there, thou ruled'st his tender Mouth with purple Reins. It was
 the hottest Season, and the middle of the Day, and the bending Arms of the
 Crab that loves the Shores glow'd with the Heat of the Sun. The Stag, fatigu'd,

NOTES.

106. *Cupressus.*] *Cyparissus* was a Youth who had excellent Talents for Poetry and the fine Arts, which made him pass for a Favourite of *Apollo*. His Transformation into a Cypress is founded upon the Resemblance of Names, that Tree being called, in Greek, *Cyparissus*. They have added to the Fable, that *Apollo*, by way of Alleviation to the Misfortune, had appointed that the Cypress should be the Symbol of Sorrow, because it was used at Funerals, and planted round Tombs; Circumstances founded on the Nature of the Tree itself, whose Boughs, stripped of the Leaves, look very sad and mournful.

Fessus in herbosa posuit sua corpora terra
Cervus, & arborea ducebat frigus ab umbra.
Hunc puer imprudens jaculo Cyparissus acuto 130
Fixit: & ut sævo morientem vulnere vidit,
Velle mori statuit. Quæ non solatia Phœbus
Dixit? & ut leviter, pro materiaque doleret,
Admonuit. Gemit ille tamen: munusque su-
preum,

Hoc petit à Superis, ut tempore lugeat omni. 135
Jamque, per immensos egesto sanguine fletus,
In viridem verti cœperunt membra colorem;
Et modo, qui nivea pendebant fronte capilli,
Horrida cæsaries fieri: sumtoque rigore
Sidereum gracili spectare cacumine cœlum, 140
Ingemuit, tristisque Deus, Lugebere nobis,
Lugebisque alios, aderisque dolentibus, inquit.

IV. Tale nemus vates attraxerat: inque fera-
rum

Concilio medius, turba volucrumque sedebat.
Ut satis impulsas tentavit pollice chordas; 145
Et sensit varios, quamvis diversa sonarent,
Concordare modos; hoc vocem carmine movit:
Ab Jove, Musa parens (cedunt Jovis omnia
regno,)

Carmina nostra move, Jovis est mihi sæpe potestas
Dicta prius. Cecini plectro graviore Gigantas,
Sparsaque Phlegræis victricia fulmina campis. 151

Cervus fessus, posuit sua corpora in herbosa terra; et ducebat frigus ab arborea umbra. Imprudens puer Cyparissus fixit hunc acuto jaculo, et ut vidit morientem sævo vulnere, statuit velle mori. Quæ solatia non dixit Phœbus? et admonuit ut doleret leviter, proque materia. Ille tamen gemit, petitque hoc supremum munus a superis, ut lugeat omni tempore. Jamque sanguine egesto per immensos fletus, membra ceperunt verti in viridem colorem, et capilli, quæ modo pendebant nivea fronte, ceperunt fieri horrida cæsaries, rigoreque sumto, spectare sidereum cœlum gracili cacumine. Deus ingemuit, tristisque inquit, lugebere nobis, lugebisque alios, aderisque dolentibus.

4. *Vates attraxerat tale nemus, sedebatque medius in concilio ferarum, turbaque volucrum. Ut satis tentavit chordas impulsas pollice, et sensit varios modos concordare, quamvis sonarent diversa, rupit vocem hoc carmine. Musa parens move nostra carmina ab Jove, (omnia cedunt, regno Jovis;) testas Jovis est sæpe dicta mihi prius. Cecini gigantas graviore plectro, fulminaque victricia sparsa Phlegræis campis.*

TRANSLATION.

rested his Body on a grassy Plot, and enjoyed the cool Retreat of a shading Tree. Him, the Youth Cyparissus, unknowing, pierc'd with a pointed Dart, and when he saw him expiring of the cruel Wound, he took a Resolution of dying also. What Consolations did not Phœbus apply, admonishing him to grieve slightly, as such a Loss requir'd? He still laments, and asks this, as his last Request of the Gods: That he may mourn for ever. And now, his Blood being quite exhausted by incessant Weeping, his Limbs began to assume a green Colour, and the soft Locks, which lately hung from his snow-white Forehead, become a horrid Bush, which, stiffening by Degrees, points to the starry Heaven with a tapering Top. The God, disconsolate, sigh'd; Thou shalt, says he, be ever mourn'd by me; thou shalt, too, mourn for others, and preside at funeral Rites.

IV. Such a Grove had the Poet drawn round him, and sat encircled by an Assembly of listening Savages and Birds: When, after sufficiently trying the Strings, struck with his Thumb, and finding that tho' they sounded differently, yet their various Modulations produc'd a real Harmony, he tun'd his Voice to the following Song. Begin, Parent Muse, with Jove; to Jove's Dominion all Things are subject; the Power of Jove has oft been sung by me. Before have I sung in lofty Strains, of the Giants, and the victorious Thunder-Bolts scattered in the Phlegrean Plains. Now have I need of a softer Lyre: Let us sing of Youths, the Favourite

Nunc est opus leviorē lyra, canamusq; pueros dilectos superis, puellasque attonitas inconcessis ignibus, meruisse pœnam libidine. Rex superum quondam arsit amore Phrygii Ganymedis, et aliquid est inventum quod Jupiter mallet esse, quam quod erat: tamen dignatur verti nulla alite, nisi quæ possit ferre sua fulmina. Nec mora: aëre percussō mendacibus pennis, abripit Iliaden: qui nunc quoque miscet pocula, ministratq; nectar Jovi Junone invita.

5. Phœbus posuisset te quoq; Amyclide, in æthere, si tristia fata dedissent spatium ponendi. Tamen es æternus qua licet, quotiesque ver repellit hiemem, ariesque succedit pisci aquoso, tu oreris toties, floresque in viridi cespite. Meus genitor dilexit te ante alios; et Delphi positi in medio orbe caruerunt præside, dum Deus frequentat Eurotan, immunitamque Sparten. Nec citharæ, nec sagittæ sunt in honore. Ipse immemor sui, non recusat ferre retia, non tenuisse canes, non isse comes per juga iniqui montis, alitque flammæ longa adfuetudine.

Nunc opus est leviorē lyra: puerosque canamus Dilectos Superis: inconcessisque puellas Ignibus attonitas meruisse libidine pœnam. Rex Superum Phrygii quondam Ganymedis amore

Arfit: & inventum est aliquid, quod Jupiter esse, Quam quod erat, mallet. Nulla tamen alite verti Dignatur; nisi quæ possit sua fulmina ferre. Nec mora: percussō mendacibus aëre pennis Abripit Iliaden. Qui nunc quoque pocula miscet, Invitaque Jovi nectar Junone ministrat.

V. Te quoque, Amyclide, posuisset in æthere Phœbus,

Tristia si spatium ponendi fata dedissent. Qua licet, æternus tamen es: quotiesque repellit Ver hiemem, Pisciq; Aries succedit aquoso, Tu toties oreris, viridique in cespite flores. Te meus ante alios genitor dilexit, & orbis In medio positi caruerunt præside Delphi, Dum Deus Eurotan, immunitamque frequentat Sparten; nec citharæ, nec sunt in honore sagittæ. Immemor ipse sui non retia ferre recusat; Non tenuisse canes; non per juga montis iniqui Isse comes: longaque alit assuetudine flammæ.

TRANSLATION.

Favourites of the Gods, and of Maids who, seiz'd with unlawful Flames, have drawn down upon themselves deserved Punishment. The Sovereign of the Gods was once enamoured of Phrygian Ganymede, nor disdain'd to assume a Shape different from his own. Yet he scorn'd to wear that of any Bird, but what might bear his Thunder. Instantly beating the Air with fictitious Wings, he carries off the Ilian Youth, who now mixes his Cup, and, in spite of Juno's Opposition, serves Jupiter with Nectar.

V. Phœbus had given thee also, Son of Amyclus, a Place in Heaven, had the stern Fates given him Time to place thee there. Yet, as far as is possible, thou art immortal: And as often as Spring drives away the Winter, and Aries succeeds the watery Fish, so often dost thou rise, and flourish on the green Turf. Thee my Father lov'd beyond all others, and the Delphians, situated in the middle of the World, were without their guardian Deity, while that God frequents Eurotas, and the Plains of unfortified Sparta. The Harp and Bow are neglected, while, unmindful of his Dignity, he disdains not to carry the Toils, or hold the Dogs. He attends him as his Companion over the rugged Cliffs, and by long Intimacy

NOTES.

155. Phrygii quondam Ganymedis.] The Story of Ganymede is thus explain'd by Mythologists. Tros, King of Troy, having obtained many Victories over the neighbouring Nations, sent his Son Ganymede, with several great Lords of his Court, into Lydia, to offer Sacrifice in a Temple consecrated to Jupiter. Tantalus, ignorant of the Trojan King's Designs, considered his Messengers as Spies, and made young Ganymede be arrested and thrown into Prison. This gave Rise to the Fiction of the Rape of Ganymede by Jupiter in the Form of an Eagle, because he was apprehended in the Temple of Jupiter, by Order of a Prince who bore an Eagle on his Ensigns.

Jamque ferè medius Titan venientis & actæ
 Noctis erat, spatioque pari distabat utrimque; 175
 Corpora veste levant, & succo pinguis olivi
 Splendescunt, latique ineunt certamina disci.
 Quem prius aërias libratum Phœbus in auras
 Misit, & oppositas disjecit pondere nubes.
 Recidit in solidam longo post tempore terram 180
 Pondus: & exhibuit junctam cum viribus artem.
 Protinus imprudens, actusque cupidine ludi,
 Tollere Tænarides orbem properabat: at illum
 Dura percussum subjecit in aëra tellus
 In vultus, Hyacinthe, tuos. Expalluit æque, 185
 Ac puer, ipse Deus; collapsosque excipit artus:
 Et modo te refovet, modo tristia vulnera ficcant:
 Nunc animam admotis fugientem sustinet herbis.
 Nil profunt artes. Erat immedicabile vulnus.
 Ut si quis violas, riguve papaver in horto, 190
 Liliaque infringat, fulvis hærentia virgis;
 Marcida demittant subito caput illa gravatum;
 Nec se sustineant; spectentque cacumine ter-
 ram.
 Sic vultus moriens jacet; & defecta vigore
 Ipsa sibi est oneri cervix; humeroque recum-
 bit. 195
 Laberis, Oebalide, prima fraudate juvena,
 Phœbus ait: videoque tuum mea crimina vul-
 nus.

Jamque Titan erat fere medius
 venientis et actæ noctis, dista-
 batque pari spatio utrimque:
 levant corpora veste, et splen-
 descunt succo pinguis olivi,
 neurtque certamina lati disci;
 quem Phœbus prius misit libra-
 tum in aërias auras, et disjecit
 oppositas nubes pondere. Pondus,
 longo tempore post, recidit in
 solidam terram, et exhibuit ar-
 tem junctam cum viribus. Pro-
 tinus Tænarides imprudens, ac-
 tusque; cupidine ludi, properabat
 tollere orbem: at tellus dura
 subjecit illum ab percussio
 aëre in tuos vultus, Hyacinthe.
 Ipse Deus æque expalluit ac
 puer: excipitq; collapsos artus,
 et modo refovet te, modo ficcant
 tristia vulnera; nunc sustinet
 fugientem animam admotis her-
 bis. Artes profunt nil. Vulnus
 erat immedicabile. Ut si quis
 infringat violas, papaverve in
 riguo horto, liliaque hærentia
 fulvis virgis: illa, subito mar-
 cida, demittant gravatum ca-
 put, nec sustineant se; spec-
 tentque terram cacumine. Sic
 moriens vultus jacet, et cervix,
 defecta vigore, est ipsa sibi one-
 ri, recumbitq; humero. Laberis,
 Phœbus ait, Oebalide, fraudate
 prima juvena; videoque tuum
 vulnus mea crimina.

TRANSLATION.

augments his Flame. And now Titan had reach'd the middle Space between
 past and approaching Night, and was at equal Distance from both; they strip,
 and shine with the Juice of the fat Olive, and begin a Game at Quoits. Phœbus
 first tofs'd a well-poised Disk into the Air, and cleft the opposing Clouds with it's
 Weight. The ponderous Mass, after a long time, fell to the Ground, and spoke
 an equal Share of Skill and Strength. Immediately the Tenarian Youth, thought-
 less, and urg'd on by an Eagerness for the Sport, hastened to take up the rolling
 Orb, which, rebounding from the solid Earth with violent Recoil, struck against
 thy Face, ill-fated Hyacinthus. The God himself appears no less pale than the
 Youth, and bears up his sinking Limbs. Sometimes he cherishes him in his
 Bosom, sometimes wipes the fatal Wound, and strives to stop the fleeting Life by
 applying potent Herbs: His Arts avail nothing, the Wound was incurable. As
 if in a well-watered Garden, when one breaks a Violet, Poppy, or Lillies hanging
 by their yellow Stalks, they suddenly droop, and bend to Earth their languid
 Heads, nor can support themselves, but sink with their Tops to the Ground. Thus
 sinks his dying Countenance; and his Neck, destitute of Strength, is a Burden
 to itself, and declining, rests upon his Shoulder. Thou fallest, unhappy Hyacinth,
 cry'd Apollo, in the Pride of Youth, and the Wound by which thou fallest was
 given by this guilty Hand. You are the Object of my Grief, and my Crime. This
 Right

Tu es meus dolor, meumq; facinus: mea dextra est inscribenda tuo leto. Ego sum auctor funeri tibi. Tamen quæ est mea culpa? nisi si luisse potest vocari culpa; nisi et amasse potest vocari culpa. Atque utinam liceret reddere vitam pro te, tecumve. Sed quoniam tenemur fatali lege, eris semper mecum, hærebisque in memori ore. Lyra pulsa manu sonabit te, nostra carmina sonabunt te: Flosque novus imitabere nostros gemitus scripto. Et tempus illud erit, quo fortissimus heros addat se in hunc florem, legaturque eodem folio. Dum talia memorantur vero ore Apollinis, ecce cruor, qui fusus humi signaverat herbam, desinit esse cruor; flosque nitentior Tyrio ostro oritur; capitque formam quam lilia habent, si non purpureus color esset huic, argenteus in illis. Hoc non est satis Phæbo, (enim is fuit auctor honoris) ipse inscribit suos gemitus foliis, et flos habet ai, ai, inscriptum, funestaque litera est ducta. Nec pudet Sparten genuisse Hyacinthon; bonorque durat in hoc ævi, Hyacinthiaque redeunt annua, celebranda prælata pompa, more priorum.

Tu dolor es, facinusque meum. Mea dextera leto
Inscribenda tuo est. Ego sum tibi funeris auctor.
Quæ mea culpa tamen? nisi si luisse, vocari 200
Culpa potest: nisi culpa potest, & amasse, vocari.
Atque utinam pro te vitam, tecumve liceret
Reddere! sed quoniam fatali lege tenemur;
Semper eris mecum, memorique hærebis in ore.
Te lyra pulsa manu, te carmina nostra sonabunt; 205
Flosque novus scripto gemitus imitabere nostros.
Tempus & illud erit, quo se fortissimus heros
Addat in hunc florem; folioque legatur eodem.
Talia dum vero memorantur Apollinis ore,
Ecce cruor, qui fusus humi signaverat herbam, 210
Desinit esse cruor; Tyrioque nitentior ostro
Flos oritur; formamque capit, quam lilia, si non
Purpureus color huic, argenteus esset in illis.
Non satis hoc Phæbo est; is enim fuit auctor honoris.
Ipse suos gemitus foliis inscribit: & ai, ai, 215
Flos habet inscriptum: funestaque litera ducta est.
Nec genuisse pudet Sparten Hyacinthon; honorque
Durat in hoc ævi; celebrandaque more priorum
Annua prælata redeunt Hyacinthia pompa.

TRANSLATION.

Right Hand is chargeable with thy Death. I am the unhappy Author of thy hasty Fate. But how is it a Crime in me? unless to sport and play may be call'd a Crime: Unless to have lov'd you, may be call'd a Crime. O, could I surrender up my Life for thee, or but with thee: But, as I am bound by the powerful Laws of Fate, thou shalt be ever with me, thou shalt ever dwell upon my mindful Tongue. Thee my Lyre, thee my Songs, shall ever celebrate, and, changed to a new Flower, thou shalt bear an Inscription expressive of my Groans. The Time too shall come, when a mighty Hero shall be changed into this Flower, and his Name read upon thy Leaves. While these things are uttered by Apollo's prophetick Mouth, lo, the Blood, which falling upon the Ground had stain'd the Grass, ceases to be Blood, and a Flower, more bright than Tyrian Purple, springs up, assuming the same Form with the Lilly, but that in the first is a purple Colour, in the other that of Silver. But this is not enough to Phœbus, for he was the Author of the Honour now bestowed. He marks his own Groans upon the Leaves, and the Flower has *Ai, Ai*, drawn upon it in funeral Characters. Nor is Sparta ashamed to have given Birth to Hyacinthus; his Honour remains to this Day, and the Hyacinthian Festival yearly returns, to be celebrated with solemn State, according to the antient Custom.

VI. At si fortè roges fœcundam Amathunta
metalli, 220

Angenuisse velit Propœtidas; abnuît æque,
Atque illos, gemino quondam quibus aspera cornu
Frons erat; unde etiam nomen traxere Ceraſtæ.
Ante fores horum ſtabat Jovis hœpitis ara,
Lugubris ſcleris: quam ſi quis ſanguine tinctam
Advena vidiffet, mactatos crederet illic 226
Lactantes vitulos, Amathuſiacæve bidentes:
Hœpes erat cœſus. Sacris offenſa nefandis,
Ipsa ſuas urbes, Ophiuſiaque arva parabat
Deſerere alma Venus. Sed qui loca grata, quid
urbes 230

Peccavere meæ? quod crimen, dixit, in illis?
Exilio pœnam potiùs gens impia pendat,
Vel nece; vel ſi quid medium mortisq; fugæque.
Idque quid eſſe poteſt, niſi verſæ pœna figuræ?
Dum dubitat, quo mutet eos; ad cornua vultum 235
Flexit: & admonita eſt hæc illis poſſe relinqui:
Grandiaque in torvos transformat membra juven-
cos.

VII. Sunt tamen obſcœnæ Venerem Propœti-
des auſæ

Eſſe negare Deam: pro quo ſua numinis ira
Corpora cum forma primæ vulgaſſe feruntur. 240

runtur vulgaſſe ſua corpora cum forma, ira numinis.

TRANSLATION.

VI. But yet, if perhaps you ſhould aſk of Amathus, abounding in Metals, whether ſhe counts it an Honour to have given Birth to the Propœtides, ſhe would reject them with the ſame Indignation, as thoſe whoſe Faces were of old deform'd with crooked Horns, whence they got the Name of Ceraſtæ. Before their Gates ſtood an Altar ſacred to Jupiter, the hœpitable God; a Scene of tragical Horror. Had a Stranger beheld this Altar ſtain'd with Blood, he muſt have concluded that ſucking Calves, or Amathuſian Sheep of two Years old, were there ſacrificed. But ſoon they were undeceived: For they ſlaughtered their Gueſts. Gentle Venus, abhorring theſe barbarous Sacrifices, was preparing to abandon her once-lov'd Cities, and the Ophiuſian Lands. But how, ſays ſhe, have thoſe beloved Places, how have the Cities offended? What Crime can they be charged with? Let rather this impious Race ſuffer the Punishment of Exile or Death, or if there is any middle Punishment between Banishment and Death; and what can that be but a Change of Form. While ſhe is pondering with herſelf what Shape to give them, ſhe caſt an Eye upon their Horns, and thus admoniſhed, that theſe might ſtill be left them, ſhe transforms their huge Limbs into thoſe of ſtern Bulls.

VII. And yet the blaſphemous Propœtides preſum'd to deny that Venus was a Goddeſs; for which, purſued by the Reſentment of that Power they had ſlighted, they are ſaid to have been the firſt who prostituted their Perſons and Beauty. As

NOTES.

223. Ceraſtæ.] The Ceraſtæ, a People of the Iſle of Cyprus, were fabled by the Poets to have been changed into Bulls, to mark the Ruſticity and Barbarity of their Manners, in ſtaining their Altars with the Blood of Strangers, whom they ſacrificed to their Gods. 243. Pyg-

6. At ſi forte roges Ama-
thunta fœcundam metalli, an
velit genuiſſe Propœtidas, ab-
nuît æque atque velle genuiſſe
illos, quibus frons erat quondam
aspera gemino cornu; unde
etiam, Ceraſtæ traxere nomen.
Ara Jovis hœpitis ſtabat ante
fores horum lugubris ſcleris;
quam ſi quis advena vidiffet
tinctam ſanguine, crederet lac-
tentes vitulos mactatos illic,
Amathuſiacæve bidentes. Hœ-
pes erat cœſus. Alma Venus, of-
fenſa nefandis ſacris, ipſa pa-
rabat deſerere ſuas urbes, Ophi-
uſiaque arva. Sed quid loca
grata, quid meæ urbes pecca-
vere? quod crimen, dixit, eſt
in illis? impia gens potiùs pen-
dat pœnam exilio, vel nece;
vel ſi eſt quid medium mortisq;
fugæque, pendat pœnam eo:
idque quid poteſt eſſe, niſi pœna
verſæ figuræ? Dum dubitat
quo mutet eos, flexit vultum ad
cornua, et admonita eſt hæc
poſſe relinqui illis; transform-
atque grandia membra in torvos
juvencos.

7. Tamen obſcœnæ Propœ-
tides auſæ ſunt negare Venerem
eſſe Deam; pro quo primæ fe-
runtur vulgaſſe ſua corpora cum forma, ira numinis.

*Utque pudor cessit, sanguisque
induruit oris, parvo discrimine
sunt versæ in rigidum silicem.*

8. *Quas, quia Pygmalion
viderat. agentes crimen per æ-
vum, offensus vitiis quæ natura
dedit plurima fœmineæ menti,
vivebat cœlebs sine conjuge;
diuque carebat consorte thalami.
Interea feliciter sculpsit niveum
ebur mira arte; deditque for-
mam, qua nulla fœmina potest
nasci, concepitque amorem sui
operis. Facies est veræ virgi-
nis, quam credas vivere, et, si
reverentia non obstat, velle mo-
veri. Ars adeo latet sua arte.
Pygmalion miratur, et baurit
pectore ignes simulati corporis.
Sæpe admovet manus operi,
tentantes an illud sit: corpus, an
ebur: nec tamen fatetur esse
ebur. Dat oscula, putatque
reddi: loquiturque tenetque: et
credit digitos insidere tactis
membris; et metuit ne livor
veniat in pressos artus. Et mo-
do adbibet blanditias, modo fert
illi munera grata puellis, con-
chas, teretesque lapillos, et par-
vas volucres, et flores mille co-
lorum.*

*Utque pudor cessit, sanguisque induruit oris,
In rigidum parvo silicem discrimine versæ.*

VIII. *Quas quia Pygmalion ævum per crimen
agentes*

*Viderat, offensus vitiis, quæ plurima menti
Fœmineæ Natura dedit, sine conjuge cœlebs 245
Vivebat, thalamique diu consorte carebat.*

*Interea niveum mira feliciter arte
Sculpsit ebur: formamque dedit, qua fœmina
nasci*

*Nulla potest: operisque sui concepit amorem.
Virginis est veræ facies: quam vivere credas: 250*

*Et, si non obstat reverentia, velle moveri:
Ars adeo latet arte sua. Miratur, & haurit
Pectore Pygmalion simulati corporis ignes.*

*Sæpe manus operi tentantes admovet, an sit
Corpus, an illud ebur: nec ebur tamen esse fate-
tur. 255*

*Oscula dat, reddique putat; loquiturque, tenetq;
Et credit tactis digitos insidere membris:
Et metuit, pressos veniat ne livor in artus.*

*Et modo blanditias adhibet: modo grata puellis
Munera fert illi conchas, teretesque lapillos, 260
Et parvas volucres, & flores mille colorum.*

TRANSLATION.

Shame was therefore fled, and the Blood in their Faces hardened, they were, by a small Transition, changed into rigid Stones.

VIII. Whom Pygmalion finding thus to pass their whole Lives in a continued Series of Crimes, shock'd at the Vices which Nature has so largely implanted in Female Minds, he lived single, without a Wife, and long wanted a Partner of his Bed. Mean time he happily carves a Statue of Snow-white Ivory, with wonderful Art, and giving it a Beauty and Comeliness beyond what Nature ever bestows on any Woman at her Birth, became enamoured of his own Workmanship. Her Appearance was that of a real Virgin, which you would fancy alive, and restrain'd from moving only by Modesty; so much does Art lye conceal'd under Art. Pygmalion admires, and harbours in his Breast a warm Passion for, this fictitious Beauty. Oft he applies his Hands to the Work, as if to know whether it was a real Body or Ivory; nor will he yet own it to be Ivory. He heaps Kisses upon it, and thinks they are returned; speaks to it, hugs it, and imagines his Fingers leave an Impression upon the Parts they touch, and fears lest his rude Grasp should leave a livid Mark. Sometimes he accosts her in a Strain of Flattery, anon assaults her with Presents fit to captivate a Female Mind; Shells, smooth sparkling Stones, little Birds, and Flowers of a thousand Colours; Lillies, painted Balls, and the Tears

NOTES.

243. *Pygmalion.*] This Fable is thus explained: That *Pygmalion*, having taken great Pains to form the Mind of a young Girl, whom a careful Education had preserved untainted | with the corrupt Manners of the Island, afterwards married her, and had a Son by her named *Papbus*. 299. *Cinyra*.

Liliaque, pictasque pilas, & ab arbore lapsas
Heliadum lachrymas. Ornat quoque vestibus
artus:

Dat digitis gemmas; dat longa monilia collo.
Aure leves baccæ, redimicula pectore pen-
dent. 265

Cuncta decent; nec nuda minus formosa videtur.
Collocat hanc stratis concha Sidonide tinctis;

Appellatque tori sociam; acclinataque colla
Mollibus in plumis, tanquam sensura, reponit.

Festa dies Veneri, tota celeberrima Cypro, 270
Venerat; & pandis inductæ cornibus aurum

Conciderant ictæ nivea cervice juvencæ;
Thuraque fumabant: cum munere functus ad aras

Constitit, & timide, Si Dî dare cuncta potestis;
Sit conjux opto, non ausus, eburnea virgo, 275

Dicere Pygmalion, similis mea, dixit, eburnæ.
Sensit, ut ipsa suis aderat Venus aurea festis,

Vota quid illa velint; & amici numinis omen
Flamma ter accensa est, apicemque per aëra
duxit.

Ut rediit, simulachra suæ petit ille puellæ; 280
Incumbensque toro dedit oscula. Visa tepere est.

Admovet os iterum; manibus quoque pectora
tentat:

Tentatum mollescit ebur, positoque rigore
Subsidit digitis, ceditque, ut Hymettia Sole

Liliaque, pictasque pilas, et
lachrymas Heliadum lapsas ab
arbore. Ornat quoque artus ves-
tibus, dat gemmas digitis, mo-
niliq; longa collo. Leves baccæ
pendent aure, redimicula pen-
dent pectore. Cuncta decent, nec
nuda videtur minus formosa:
collocat hanc stratis tinctis Si-
donide concha, appellatque so-
ciam tori; reponitque colla ac-
clinata tanquam sensura in mol-
libus plumis. Dies festa veneri,
celeberrima tota Cypro, venerat;
et juvencæ nivea cervice in-
ductæ aurum pandis cornibus,
ictæ considerant, thuraque fu-
mabant: cum Pygmalion func-
tus munere constitit ad aras; et
timide dixit: si dî potestis dare
cuncta, opto ut mea conjux (non
est ausus dicere eburnea virgo)
sit similis huic eburnæ virgini.
Venus aurea, ut ipsa aderat suis
festis, sensit quid illa vota ve-
lint: et quod erat omen amici
numinis, flamma est ter accensa;
duxitque apicem per aëra. Ille
ut rediit, petit simulachra suæ
puellæ, incumbensq; toro, dedit
oscula. Est visa tepere: admo-
vet os iterum: tentat quoque
pectora manibus. Ebur tenta-
tum mollescit: rigoreque posito,
subsidit digitis, ceditque: ut
Hymettia cera remollescit Sole,

TRANSLATION.

of the Heliades dropping from their Tree. He decks her Limbs too with rich
Robes, adorns her Fingers with Rings, and her Neck with a String of Pearls.
Pendants hang from her Ears, a Solitair from her Breast: All things become her,
nor naked does she seem less beautiful. He lays on Coverings of rich Sidonian
Purple, and calls her the Partner of his Bed, and rests her reclin'd Neck, as if sen-
sible, upon soft Feathers. A Festival of Venus, celebrated with great Pomp through-
out all Cyprus, was now come; and Heifers with Snow-white Necks, their
spreading Horns richly gilt, fell by the Stroke of the Ax. Incense smoak'd.
Pygmalion stood before the Altars with his Offering, and with a faltering Voice
prayed: If, O ye Gods, all things are in your Power, let my Wife (not daring to
say this Ivory Maid) resemb'le this Ivory Statue. Golden Venus, who was herself
present at her own Festival, understood the full Meaning of his Prayer; and (an
Omen of a propitious Deity) thrice the Flame kindled, and shot with a tapering
Point into the Air. Soon as he return'd, he repairs to the Image of his Darling
Fair, and throwing himself on the Bed, loads her with Kisses. She seem'd to be
warm. He again applies his Mouth to her's, and feels her Breasts with his Hands.
The Ivory feels soft to the Touch, and, divested of it's Hardness, yields and gives
Way to the Pressure of his Fingers. As Hymettian Wax softens by the Sun;
and,

tractataque pollice flectitur in
multas facies, fitque utilis ipso
usu. Dum stupet, et timide gau-
det, vereturq; falli, amans rur-
sus rursusq; retractat sua vota
manu. Erat corpus; venæ ten-
tatae pollice saliant. Tum vero
Paphius heros concipit plenissi-
ma verba; quibus agat grates
veneri; tandemque premit ora
non falsa suo ore; virgœque
sensit data oscula, et erubuit,
attollensque timidum lumen ad
lumina, vidit amantem pariter
cum cœlo. Dea adest conjugio
quod fecit: jamque lunaribus
cornuis coactis novies in plenum
orbem, illa genuit Paphon, de
quo insula tenet nomen.

9. Ille Cinyras est editus illa,
qui si fuisset sine prole, potuisset
haberi inter felices. Canam di-
ra. Natæ este procul hinc, pa-
rentes este procul. Aut si mea
carmina mulcebunt vestras men-
tes, fides desit mihi in hac parte,
nec credite factum: vel si cre-
detis, credite quoque pœnam
facti.

Cera remollescit, tractataque pollice multas 285
Flectitur in facies, ipsoque fit utilis usu.

Dum stupet, & timidè gaudet, fallique veretur;
Rursus amans, rursusque manu sua vota retractat.
Corpus erat: saliant tentatae pollice venæ.

Tum verò Paphius plenissima concipit heros 290
Verba; quibus Veneri grates agat: oraque tandem
Ore suo non falsa premit; dataque oscula virgo
Sensit, & erubuit; timidumque ad lumina lumen
Attollens, pariter cum cœlo vidit amantem. 294

Conjugio, quod fecit, adest Dea. Jamque coactis
Cornibus in plenum novies lunaribus orbem,
Illa Paphon genuit; de quo tenet insula nomen.

IX. Editus hoc ille est, qui, si sine prole fu-
isset,

Inter felices Cinyras potuisset haberi. 299

Dira canam. Procul hinc, natæ, procul este, pa-
rentes:

Aut, mea si vestras mulcebunt carmina mentes,
Desit in hac mihi parte fides; nec credite factum:
Vel, si credetis, facti quoque credite pœnam.

TRANSLATION.

and, when wrought by the Hand, may be fram'd into various Shapes, and becomes
pliant by continued Use. While he wonders, and joys with a Mixture of Fear,
and trembles lest he should be deceived, the fond Lover again and again touches the
Statue, to confirm his Hopes. It was a real Body, and he feels the Veins beat
under his Thumb. Then indeed the Paphian Hero conceives in his Mind the
warmest Expressions of Thanks and Gratitude to Venus, and presses, at length,
her now real Mouth to his. The Maid was conscious of the Embrace, and blush'd
and lifting up her timorous Eyes to the Light, saw at once her Lover and the Hea-
vens. The Goddess grac'd with her Presence the Match she had made. And now
the Horns of the Moon nine times meeting in a full Orb, she brought forth Paphos,
of whom the Island has it's Name.

IX. Of her too was born that Cinyras, who, had he been without Issue, might
have been numbered among the happy Princes. I sing scenes of Horror: Be-
far hence, Parents, be far hence, Daughters, or if my Verses shall happen to charm
your minds; let me meet with no Credit here, believe them not; or if you will
believe them, with the Sin believe also the Punishment. If Nature however allow

NOTES.

299. Cinyras.] The Fable of *Myrrha*, and
her Son *Adonis*, is thus explain'd by *Le Clerc*,
after *Stephanus*, *Lucian*, *Phurnutus*, and others
of the Ancients. *Cinyras*, the Grand-Father
of *Adonis*, having drank one Day to Excess,
fell asleep in an indecent Posture. *Myrrha*,
his Daughter-in-Law, *Ammon's* Wife, ac-
companied with her Son *Adonis*, having seen
him in this Posture, apprized her Husband of
it. He, after *Cinyras* was become sober, in-
formed him of what happened, which so pro-
voked him, that he procured him, that he
poured out Imprecations on his Daughter-in-
Law, and his Grandson. It is more than pro-
bable, that this whole Fable took it's Rise from
what the *Phœnicians* had learnt from Tradi-
tion of the History of *Noah*, whose Descendants
they were by that very Son, who, by a like
Offence with that in the Fable, had drawn
upon himself the Malediction of his Father.

Si tamen admissum finit hoc natura videri,
Gentibus Ismariis, & nostro gratulor orbi, 305
Gratulor huic terræ, quod abest regionibus illis,
Quæ tantum genere nefas. Sit dives amomo,
Cinnamæque, costumque suam, sudataque ligno
Thura ferat, floresque alios Panchaia tellus,
Dum ferat & Myrrham. Tanti nova non fuit 310
arbos.

Ipsæ negat nocuisse tibi sua tela Cupido,
Myrrha: facesque suas à crimine vindicat isto.
Stipite te Stygio tumidisque adflavit Echidnis
E tribus una soror. Scelus est odisse parentem:
Hic amor est odio majus scelus. Undique lecti 315
Te cupiunt proceres, totoque Oriente juvenus
Ad thalami certamen adest. Ex omnibus unum
Elige, Myrrha, tibi, dum ne sit in omnibus unus.
Illa quidem sentit; fœdoque repugnat amor:
Et secum, Quo mente feror? quid molior? in- 320
quit.

Di, precor, & Pietas, sacrataque jura parentum,
Hoc prohibete nefas: scelerique resistite tanto;
Si tamen hoc scelus est. Sed enim damnare ne- 325
gatur

Hanc Venerem pietas, coeuntque animalia nullo
Cætera delectu. Nec habetur turpe juvencæ 325
Ferre patrem tergo; fit equo sua filia conjux;

Si tamen Natura finit hoc vi-
deri admissum: gratulor gen-
tibus Ismariis et nostro orbi:
gratulor huic terræ, quod abest
illis regionibus quæ genuere
tantum nefas. Sit Panchaia tel-
lus dives amomo, ferat cinna-
mæque, costumq; suam, thuraq;
sudata ligno, floresq; alios, dum
ferat et Myrrham. Nova arbor
non fuit tanti. Ipse Cupido negat
sua tela nocuisse tibi, O Myrrha,
vindicatque suas faces ab isto
crimine. Una soror e tribus,
afflavit te Stygio stipite, tumi-
disq; Echidnis. Est scelus odisse
parentem: hic amor est scelus
majus odio. Lecti proceres undi-
que cupiunt te, juvenusq; toto
Oriente adest ad certamen tui
thalami. Elige Myrrha unum
tibi ex omnibus, dum unus ne sit
in omnibus. Illa quidem sentit,
repugnatq; fœdo amor; et in-
quit secum: quo feror mente?
quid molior? Dii, et pietas,
sacrataq; jura parentum, pro-
hibete precor hoc nefas, resisti-
teque tanto sceleri; si tamen hoc
est scelus. Sed enim pietas nega-
tur damnare hanc venerem, ce-
tæraque animalia coeunt nullo
delectu: nec habetur turpe ju-
vencæ ferre patrem tergo: sua
filia fit conjux equo:

TRANSLATION.

us to believe, that such a Crime may have been committed; I congratulate the
Ismarian Nations, and our Division of the Globe; I congratulate in particular
this Land, that it is so far removed from those Regions, which produc'd so mon-
strous an Enormity. Let the Plains of Panchaia abound in Cinnamon and Amo-
mum; let them produce their Zedoary and Frankincense, sweating from the Trees,
and aromattick Flowers of various Kinds, while they produce also Myrrh. The
new Tree is but a small Recompence for the Crime to which it owes it's Birth.
Cupid himself, Myrrha, denies the Wound to be from his Dart, or that his
Torches were concern'd in so criminal a Flame. Sure one of the Three Sisters
darted at thee an infernal Firebrand, and shot thro' thy Veins the Poison of Vipers.
'Tis a Crime, I own, to hate a Parent; but this unnatural Love is still a greater
Crime. Neighbouring Princes, from all Parts, desire thee in Marriage, and the
whole Band of Eastern Youths are ambitious of thy Bed. Chuse for thyself, Myrrha,
one out of all these, if of all that Number but one is excepted. She is indeed
conscious of her Crime, and struggles against her infamous Passion, and thus argues
with herself. Whither do my Wishes tend? What is my Aim? Ye Gods, ye
sacred Parental Tyes, forbid this Guilt, defend me from a Crime so great, if indeed
it be a Crime. But Nature, 'tis said, condemns not this Tenderness; other Ani-
mals consort without Distinction. 'Tis no Reproach to a Heifer to yield to her
Father's Cares, and a Horse is often wedded to his own Daughter. A Goat im-
pregnates.

caperque init pecudes quas creavit : alesque concipit ex illo, cujus semine ipsa est concepta. Felices, quibus ista licent! humana cura dedit malignas leges, et invida jura negant quod natura remittit. Tamen gentes feruntur esse, in quibus et genitrix jungitur nato, et nata parenti, et pietas crescit geminato amore. Heu me miseram, quod non contigit mihi nasci illic, ladorq; fortuna loci! quid revolvor in ista? spes interdictæ, discedite. Ille est dignus amari, sed ut pater, Ergo si non essem filia magni Cinyræ, possem concumbere Cinyræ. Nunc quia est tam meus, non est meus; ipsaque proximitas est mihi damno. Aliena, essem potentior. Libet ire procul hinc, relinquereque patrios fines, dum effugiam scelus. Malus error retinet me amantem, ut præsens spectem Cinyram tangamque, loquarque admoveamq; oscula, si nil ultra conceditur. Autem impia virgo, potes sperare aliquid ultra? nec sentis quot et jura, et nomina confundas? tune eris et pellex matris, et adultera patris? tune vocabere soror gnati, genitrixque fratris? nec metues sorores crinitas atro angue, quas noxia corda vident petentes

Quasque creavit, init pecudes, caper: ipsaque
cujus

Semine concepta est, ex illo concipit ales.

Felices, quibus ista licent! humana malignas

Cura dedit leges: & quod Natura remittit, 330

Invida jura negant. Gentes tamen esse feruntur,

In quibus & nato genitrix, & nata parenti

Jungitur; & pietas geminato crescit amore.

Me miseram, quod non nasci mihi contigit illic,

Fortunaque loci lador! quid in ista revolvor? 335

Spes interdictæ, discedite. Dignus amari

Ille, sed ut pater, est. Ergo si filia magni

Non essem Cinyræ; Cinyræ concumbere possem.

Nunc quia tam meus est, non est meus; ipsaque
damno

Est mihi proximitas. Aliena potentior essem. 340

Ire libet procul hinc, patriosque relinquere fines,

Dum scelus effugiam. Retinet malus error a-
mantem;

Ut præsens spectem Cinyram tangamq; loquarq;

Osculaque admoveam, si nil conceditur ultra.

Ultra autem sperare aliquid potes, impia virgo? 345

Nec, quot confundas & jura & nomina, sentis?

Tune eris & matris pellex, & adultera patris?

Tune soror gnati, genitrixque vocabere fratris:

Nec metues atro crinitas angue sorores,

Quas facibus sævis oculos atque ora petentes 350

TRANSLATION.

pregnates Cattle of his own Breed, and Birds conceive by them of whose Seed they were conceived. Happy they to whom this is permitted. But the over Care of Man, barbarous Restraints! and what Nature allows, malignant Laws forbid. Yet we hear of some Nations, where a Mother is allowed to wed her Son, and a Daughter her Father, and Piety is strengthened by this double Tye. Wretch, that it was not my Fortune to be born in such a Clime, here I am check'd by the Customs of the Place. But why do I ruminate on these things? Be gone, ye guilty Hopes; he indeed is worthy to be beloved, but to be beloved as a Father. Were I not therefore the Daughter of the great Cinyras, I might be wedded to Cinyras. But now such is my Fate, he is not mine, because he is already mine too much; our Nearness of Blood is my Misfortune; were I a Stranger, I might succeed better. Fain would I travel into distant Climes, and abandon my native Home, so I might but escape the Crime that threatens me. But a fatal Delusion retains me, enslav'd by Love, that, present, I may gaze at Cinyras, touch him, talk with him, and give him Kisses, if nothing more is allow'd. Can'st thou then, impious Maid, hope for ought beyond this, nor reflectest how many Names and sacred Laws thou would'st confound? Think that thou wilt become thy Mother's Rival, and Father's Harlot; that thou wilt be a Sister to thy Son, and a Mother to thy Brother. Dreadest thou not the avenging Fury of the Sisters, whose Heads are arm'd with Snakes, whom guilty Souls behold threatening their Eyes and Faces with

Noxia corda vident? At tu, dum corpore non es
 Passa, nefas animo ne concipe: neve potentis
 Concubitu vetito Naturæ pollue fœdus.
 Velle puta: res ipsa vetat. Pius ille, memorque
 Juris. Et ô vellem similis furor esset in illo:
 Dixerat: at Cinyras, quem copia digna proco-
 rum,

356

Quid faciat, dubitare facit, scitatur ab ipsa,
 Nominibus dictis, cujus velit esse mariti.
 Illa silet primò: patriisque in vultibus hærens,
 Æstuat: & tepido suffundit lumina rore. 360
 Virginei Cinyras hæc credens esse timoris,
 Flere vetat; siccatque genas; atque oscula jun-
 git.

Myrrha datis nimium gaudet: consultaq; qualem
 Optet habere virum, Similem tibi dixit. At
 ille

364

Non intellectam vocem collaudat; & Est
 Tam pia semper, ait. Pietatis nomine dicto,
 Demisit vultus, sceleris si conscia, virgo.
 Noctis erat medium, curasque, & pectora somnus
 Solverat. At virgo Cinyreia pervigil igni
 Carpitur indomito: furiosaq; vota retractat. 370
 Et modo desperat, modo vult tentare; pudetque,
 Et cupit; & quod agat, non invenit; utque se-
 curi

Saucia trabs ingens, ubi plaga novissima restat,

oculos atque ora sævis facibus?
 At tu dum non es passa nefas
 corpore, ne finge animo, neve
 pollue fœdus potentis naturæ
 vetito concubitu. Puta te velle,
 ipsa res vetat. Ille est pius me-
 morq; juris: et O vellem similis
 furor esset in illo! dixerat: at
 Cinyras, quem digna copia pro-
 corum facit dubitare quid fa-
 ciat, scitatur ab ipsa, (nomi-
 nibus eorum dictis) cujus ma-
 riti velit esse. Illa primo silet,
 hærensque in vultibus patriis,
 æstuat: et suffundit lumina te-
 pido rore. Cinyras credens hac
 esse signa virginei timoris, ve-
 tat eam flere; siccatq; genas;
 atque jungit oscula. Myrrha
 nimium gaudet datis, consultaq;
 qualem virum optet habere,
 dixit haberem virum similem
 tibi. At ille collaudat vocem non
 intellectam; et ait, esto semper
 tam pia. Nomine pietatis dicto,
 virgo conscia sibi sceleris, de-
 misit vultus. Erat medium noc-
 tis, somnusque solverat curas et
 corpora. At virgo Cinyreia per-
 vigil, carpitur indomito igni,
 retractatque furiosa vota. Et
 modo desperat, modo vult ten-
 tare, pudetque, et cupit, et non
 invenit quod agat, utque trabs
 ingens saucia securi, ubi novis-
 sima plaga restat,

TRANSLATION.

with infernal Brands? As yet therefore thy Body is unstain'd, form not any cri-
 minal Purpose in thy Mind, nor violate the Laws of powerful Nature by a forbid-
 den Embrace. But were I to resolve it, the Attempt must be vain. He is pious,
 and regards what is just. O, were he but seiz'd with the same Madness? Thus
 she: But Cinyras, whom the Crowd of noble Suitors makes uncertain where to
 fix his Choice, enquires of herself, after repeating their Names, whom she would
 prefer. She at first stood silent, and steadily regarding her Father, with an Air
 that betray'd great Disturbance and Confusion, the lukewarm Tears ran trickling
 down her Cheeks. Cinyras, ascribing all this to a Virgin Modesty, forbids her
 to weep, and wipes her Face, and joins pious Kisses. Myrrha is but too much
 delighted with his Caresses, and when ask'd what Sort of Husband she would
 chuse, One, she replied, like you. He prais'd her Answer; which he did
 not comprehend, and said: My Daughter, be thus always pious. The Virgin,
 upon this Mention of Piety, conscious of her Guilt, fix'd her Eyes upon the
 Ground. It was Midnight, and Sleep had dispell'd the Cares, and eas'd the Minds,
 of Mortals. Not so the Cinyreian Maid: She, still awake, is prey'd upon by an
 unconquerable Flame. Again, and again, she ruminates on her wild Desires.
 Now she despairs, now resolves to try, she is asham'd, yet would fain begin; and
 cannot contrive what to resolve upon. And as a huge Tree wounded by the Ax,
 when

est in dubio quod cadat, timeturque ab omni parte; sic animus labefactus vario vulnere nutat levis, huc atq; illuc, sumitq; momenta utroque. Nec modus aut requies amoris reperitur, nisi mors. Mors placet. Erigitur; destinatque innectere fauces laqueo, et zona revincta de summo poste, dixit, vale, care Cinyra, intelligeque causam mortis; et aptabat vincula pallenti collo. Ferunt murmura verborum pervenisse ad fidas aures nutricis, servantis limen alumnae. Anus surgit, reseatque fores; vidensq; instrumenta paratae mortis, conclamat eodem spatio, feritque se, scinditque sinus, dilaniatque vincula erepta collo. Tum deniq; vacavit flere, tum vacavit dare complexus, requirereque causam laquei. Virgo muta silet, immotaq; tuetur terram, et dolet conamina tarda mortis esse depre-sa. Anus instat: nudansque suos canos, et inania ubera, precatur per cunas, primaq; alimenta, ut committat sibi quicquid dolet. Illa adversata rogantem gemit. Nutrix est certa exquirere, nec spondere solam fidem. Dic inquit, sinq; me ferre opem tibi. Mea senectus non est pigra. Seu est furor, habeo quæ sanet carmine et herbis.

Quod cadat, in dubio est; omnique à parte timetur;

Sic animus vario labefactus vulnere nutat 375
Huc levis, atq; illuc; momentaq; sumit utroque.
Nec modus aut requies, nisi mors, reperitur amoris.

Mors placet. Erigitur; laqueoq; innectere fauces
Destinat; & zona summo de poste revincta,
Care, vale, Cinyra, causamque intellige mortis,
Dixit; & aptabat pallenti vincula collo. 381

Murmura verborum fidas nutricis ad aures
Pervenisse ferunt, limen servantis alumnae.
Surgit anus, reseatque fores: mortisque paratae
Instrumenta videns, spatio conclamat eodem, 385
Seque ferit, scinditque sinus, ereptaque collo
Vincula dilaniat. Tum denique flere vacavit;
Tum dare complexus, laqueique requirere causam.

Muta silet virgo, terramque immota tuetur;
Et deprensa dolet tarda conamina mortis. 390
Instat anus; canosque suos, & inania nudans
Ubera, per cunas alimentaque prima precatur,
Ut sibi committat, quicquid dolet. Illa rogantem
Adversata gemit. Certa est exquirere nutrix;
Nec solam spondere fidem. Dic, inquit; openque
Me sine ferre tibi. Non est mea pigra senectus.
Seu furor est, habeo quæ carmine sanet, & herbis:

TRANSLATION.

when now the last Stroke only remains, seems as if uncertain where to fall, and threatens on every Side; so Myrrha's Mind, unstable, and shaken by various Passions, inclines now this way, now that, and is impell'd on either Side. No Repose, no Remedy can be found for her Passion, but Death. The Thoughts of dying please her: She rises up, resolved to wrap a Cord round her Neck, and fastening her Girdle to the Top of a Beam; farewell, dear Cinyras, she cries, and know that my Love for you is the Cause of my Death; and then fitted the Rope to her pale Neck. 'Tis said, that the broken Murmurs of her Voice reach'd the Ears of her faithful Nurse, who lay without. Starting from her Bed, she unlocks the Door, and seeing the ready Instruments of Death, screams out, and beats her Breast, and snatching the Girdle from her Neck, tears it in Pieces. Then at last she found Leisure for her Tears: Then catching her in her Arms, she enquir'd the Cause of her Despair. The Virgin, mute with Grief, keeps her Eyes immoveably fix'd upon the Ground, and laments that the Remedy she sought in Death, was by her Slowness thus prevented. The Nurse still urges her, and exposing her grey Hairs and withered Breasts, begs her, by her Cradle, and first Nourishment, to entrust her with the Secret of her Grief. She, turning from her, sighs. The Nurse is determined to search it out; and not contented with barely promising Fidelity: Tell me, says she, and permit me to offer you my Aid. Tho' old, I am not unactive. If powerful Love assaults you, I have Plants and Charms to cure

Sive aliquis nocuit, magico lustrabere ritu.
Sive est ira Deum, sacris placabilis ira.
Quid rear ulterius? certè fortuna, domusque 400
Sospes, & in cursu est: vivunt genitrixque, pa-
terque.

Myrrha, patre audito, suspiria duxit ab imo
Pectore. Nec nutrix etiamnum concipit ullum
Mente nefas; aliquemq; tamen præsentit amorem.
Propositiq; tenax, quodcunq; sit, orat, ut ipsi 405
Indicet; & gremio lachrymantem tollit anili;
Atque ita complectens infirmis colla lacertis,
Sensimus, inquit, amas; & in hoc mea (pone ti-
morem)

Sedulitas erit apta tibi; nec sentiet unquam 409
Hoc pater. Exsiluit gremio furibunda torumque
Ore premens, Discede, precor; miseroque pudori
Parce, ait. Instanti, Discede, aut desine, dixit,
Quærere quid doleam: scelus est, quod scire la-
boras.

Horret annus: tremulasq; manus annisque, metuq;
Tendit; & ante pedes supplex procumbit alumnae.
Et modo blanditur; modo, si non conscia fiat, 416
Terret; & indicium laquei, coeptæque minatur
Mortis, & officium commisso spondet amori.
Extulit illa caput, lachrymisque implevit obortis
Pectora nutricis; conataque sæpe fateri, 420
Sæpe tenet vocem; pudibundaque vestibus ora

*Sive aliquis nocuit, lustrabere
magico ritu. Sive est ira Deum,
ira est placabilis sacris. Quid
rear ulterius? certè tua fortuna
domusque est sospes, et in cursu:
genitrixque paterque vivunt.
Myrrha, patre audito, duxit
suspiria ab imo pectore; nec nu-
trix etiamnum concipit ullum ne-
fas mente; præsentitque tamen
aliquem amorem. Tenaxq; pro-
positi, orat ut indicet ipsi, quod-
cunq; sit: et tollit lacbriman-
tem anili gremio, atq; ita com-
plectens colla infirmis lacertis,
inquit sensimus; amas: et in
hoc, (pone timorem) mea sedu-
litas erit apta tibi, nec pater
unquam sentiet hoc. Illa furi-
bunda exsiluit gremio, premensq;
torum ore, ait, precor discede,
parceque misero pudori. Dixit
instanti, discede, aut desine quæ-
rere quid doleam. Est scelus quid
laboras scire. Anus borret, ten-
ditque manus tremulas annisque
metuque, et supplex procumbit
ante pedes alumnae. Et modo
blanditur, modo terret si non
fiat conscia, minaturque indi-
cium laquei, et coeptæ mortis, et
spondet officium commisso amori.
Illa extulit caput, implevitque
pectora nutricis obortis lachry-
mis, conataq; sæpe fateri, sæpe
tenet vocem, textitque ora pud-
ibunda vestibibus,*

TRANSLATION.

cure the Wound; if Spells have hurt you, there are still more prevalent in Reserve to free you from their Power. Or dread you the Anger of the Gods? That may be averted by Sacrifice. What can I suppose more than these? Your Fortune and Family flourish, and promise to continue so: Your Father and Mother live, and are happy. Myrrha, upon hearing her Father's Name, fetch'd a Sigh from the Bottom of her Breast; nor does the Nurse as yet apprehend any unlawful Passion, but however suspected that Love was the Cause of her Sorrow. Tenacious therefore of her Purpose, she begs her to make a Discovery of the Secret, whatever it was, and lulls the mourning Maid in her Lap, and clasping her in her feeble Arms; Daughter, says she, I know you love, and in this my Affiduity may be of Use to you; fear not, your Father shall never know it. At this she sprung furious from her Lap, and throwing herself prostrate on the Bed: Depart, I beg, says she, and spare the Shame of an unhappy Wretch. But as she still urg'd, Depart, says she again, or cease to enquire the Cause of my Grief; 'tis impious even to name what you desire to know. At this the aged Nurse, struck with Horror, holds out her Hands, trembling with Age and Fear, and falls a Suppliant at her Feet. Some- times she soothes her, sometimes would frighten her into a Discovery of the Secret; now threatens to expose her Design of hanging herself, and anon promises her Service, if intrusted with the Amour. She rais'd her Head, and fill'd her Nurse's Bosom with a Flood of Tears; and striving to own her Flame, often checks her Voice,

et dixit: O matrem felicem conjugem! hætenus, et gemuit: Tremor penetrat in gelidos artus, ossaque nutricis, (enim sensit) albaque canities stetit hirta rigidis capillis toto vertice: addiditque multa, ut, si posset, excuteret diros amores. At virgo scit se moneri non falsa, tamen est certa mori, si non potiatur amato. Hæc ait, vive; potiere tuo, et non ausa dicere, parente, conticuit: firmatque promissa numine. Matres celebrabant illa annua festa piæ Cereris, quibus velatæ quoad corpora nivea veste, dant spicea ferta, primitias suarum frugum; numerantq; Venerem, tactusq; viriles in vetitis per novem noctes. Cenchreis, conjux regis, abest in illa turba. frequentatq; sacra arcana. Ergo dum lectus est vacuus legitima conjugem, male sedula nutrix nata Cinyram gravem vino, exponit veros amores, nomine mentito; et laudat faciem. Annis virginis quæsitis, ait, est par Myrrhæ: quam, postquam jussa est adducere, utque rediit domum, dixit; gaude, mea alumna, vicimus. Infelix virgo non sentit lætitiā toto corpore; pectoraq; præfaga mærent. Sed tamen et gaudet, discordia mentis est tanta.

Textit: & O, dixit, felicem conjugem matrem! Hætenus; & gemuit. Gelidos nutricis in artus, Ossaque (sensit enim) penetrat tremor; albaque toto

Vertice canities rigidis stetit hirta capillis. 425
Multaque, ut excuteret diros, si posset, amores, Addidit. At virgo scit se non falsa moneri, Certa mori tamen est; si non potiatur amato. Vive, ait hæc; potiere tuo, non ausa, parente, Dicere, conticuit, promissaque numine firmat. Festa piæ Cereris celebrabant annua matres 431
Illa, quibus nivea velatæ corpora veste Primitias frugum dant spicea ferta suarum: Perque novem noctes Venerem, tactusque viriles In vetitis numerant. Turba Cenchreïs in illa 435
Regis adest conjux; arcanaque sacra frequentat. Ergo legitima vacuus dum conjugem lectus, Nata gravem vino Cinyram malè sedula nutrix, Nomine mentito, veros exponit amores; Et faciem laudat. Quæsitis virginis annis, 440
Par, ait, est Myrrhæ. Quam postquam adducere jussa est,

Utque domum rediit, Gaude mea, dixit, alumna: Vicimus. Infelix non toto corpore sentit Lætitiā virgo; præfagaq; pectore mærent. 444
Sed tamen & gaudet. Tanta est discordia mentis.

TRANSLATION.

Voice, and hid her blushing Face with her Veil, and said: O, Mother, happy in a Husband. She ceas'd and groan'd. Horror shoots thro' the Nurse's Bones and stiffening Joints, (for she now understood her Flame) and the Hair rose in Bristles all over her hoary Head. Much she said to drive from her Breast a Passion so criminal and base. Myrrha, sensible that her Remonstrances were just, is yet determined to possess or dye. Live, rejoin'd the Nurse, and enjoy thy, but not daring to add, Sire, she check'd her Tongue, and confirms her Promise by an Oath. The pious Matrons were celebrating the annual Festival of Ceres, where, rob'd in White, they offer Garlands made of the Ears of Corn, as the first Fruits of their Harvest, and for nine Nights avoid the Joys of Love, and a Husband's Embrace. Cenchreis, the King's Wife, was absent on this Occasion, and attended the mysterious Rites. While therefore Cinyras is depriv'd of the lawful Partner of his Bed, the wickedly-officious Nurse, finding him overcome with Wine, discloses to him a real Passion, but conceals the Name, and praises the Virgin's Form. The Prince enquiring her Age, 'Tis the same, she replies, with Myrrha's. When desir'd to conduct her to him, she hastens home. Rejoice, my Child, she said, we have prevail'd. The unhappy Maid feels not a sincere Joy, her boding Breast is alarm'd, yet still she rejoices; such is the Discord of her Mind. It was now the Time when

Tempus erat quo cuncta silent; interque Triones
 Flexerat obliquo plaustrum temone Boötes.
 Ad facinus venit illa suum. Fugit aurea coelo
 Luna: tegunt nigræ latitantia sidera nubes; 449
 Nox caret igne suo. Primos tegis, Icare, vultus;
 Erigoneque pio sacrata parentis amore.
 Ter pedis offensi signo est revocata; ter omen
 Funereus bubo letali carmine fecit.
 Tamen; & tenebræ minuunt, noxque atra pu-
 dorem.

Nutricisque manum læva tenet; altera motu 455
 Cæcum iter explorat. Thalami jam limina tangit;
 Jamque fores aperit; jam ducitur intus: at illi
 Poplite succiduo genua intremuere; fugitque
 Et color, & sanguis: animusque relinquit euntem.
 Quoque suo propior sceleri, magis horret, & ausi
 Pœnitet; & vellet non cognita posse reverti. 461
 Cunctantem longæva manu deducit: & alto
 Admotam lecto cum traderet, Accipe, dixit,
 Ista tua est, Cinyra: Devotaque corpora junxit.
 Accipit obscæno genitor sua viscera lecto; 465
 Virgineosque metus levat, hortaturque timentem.
 Forsitan ætatis quoque nomine, Filia, dicat:
 Dicat & illa, pater: sceleri ne nomina desint.
 Plena patris thalamis excedit; & impia diro
 Semina fert utero, conceptaq; crimina portat. 470

*Erat tempus quo cuncta silent,
 Bootesq; flexerat plaustrum ob-
 liquo temone inter Triones. Illa
 venit ad suum facinus, aurea lu-
 na fugit cælo: nigræ nubes te-
 gunt latitantia sidera; nox caret
 igne; Icare, tegis primos vul-
 tus, tuque Erigone sacrata pio
 amore parentis. Ter est revocata
 signo offensi pedis: ter funereus
 bubo fecit omen letali carmine.
 Tamen it, et tenebræ, atraq; nox
 minuunt pudorem. Tenetq; ma-
 num nutricis læva; alter explo-
 rat cæcum iter motu. Jam tangit
 limina thalami, jamque aperit
 fores. jam ducitur intus: at ge-
 nua intremuere illi, poplite suc-
 ciduo; etque color, et sanguis fu-
 git; animusq; relinquit euntem:
 quoque est propior suo sceleri;
 horret magis, et pœnitet ausi, et
 vellet posse reverti non cognita.
 Longæva deducit cunctantem
 manu: et cum traderet admotam
 alto lecto, Accipe, dixit, Cinyra,
 ista est tua; junxitq; devota cor-
 pora. Genitor accipit sua viscera
 obscæno lecto, levatq; virgineos
 metus; hortaturque timentem.
 Forsitan dicat quoque filia, no-
 mine ætatis, et illa dicat, pater,
 ne nomina desint sceleri. Excedit
 thalamis plena patris, et fert
 impia semina diro utero, por-
 tatque concepta crimina.*

TRANSLATION.

Universal Silence reigns; and Bootes, wheeling obliquely, had driven his Wain
 half round the Heaven. She hastens to the desir'd Crime. The golden Moon
 forsakes the Sky, black Clouds cover the lurking Stars, and all the Lamps of
 Night are extinguish'd. Icarus hides his Face, and Erigone advanced to Heaven
 for her pious Regard of her Father. Thrice was she recall'd by the threatening
 Presage of a stumbling Foot; thrice the funeral Owl disturb'd her by a dismal
 scream. Yet she proceeds, Darkness and sable Night hide her Shame. With her
 Left she holds the Nurse's Hand; the other by groping explores the secret Path.
 Now she is come to her Father's Chamber, now she opens the Door, now she is led
 in: Her Knees tremble under her sinking Hams. Her Blood and Colour vanish,
 and her Courage fails her as she moves along. The nearer she is to the Commission
 of the Crime, the more it appears in all it's Horrors; she repents of the daring
 Attempt, and could wish to retire unknown. The aged Nurse leads her, thus
 lingering, by the Hand, and conveying her to the lofty Bed, said: Receive, Ciny-
 ras, thy own, and join'd their devoted Bodies. The Father receives his own Bowels
 into the polluted Bed, and strives to allay her Virgin Fears, and remove her vain
 Alarms. Perhaps too he might call her Daughter, because the Title suited with
 her Years; she again might whisper him, Father, that proper Names might not
 be wanting to the Sin. She leaves the guilty Bed full of her Father, and bears in
 her incestuous Womb the impious Seed; and carries about the Crime she had con-
 ceived.

Postera nox geminat facinus, nec est finis in illa. Cum tandem Cinyras, avidus cognoscere amantem post tot concubitus, lumine illato, vidit et crimen, et natam. Verbisq; retentis dolore, deripit nitidum ensen pendenti vagina Myrrha fugit, intercepta neci tenebris et munere cæcæ noctis: vagataq; per latos agros, relinquit palmiferos Arabas, Panchæaque rura. Erravitque per novem cornua redeuntis lunæ, cum fessa tandem requievit terra Sabæa. Vixq; portabat onus uteri. Tum nescia vti, atque inter metuq; mortis, et tædia vitæ, est exorsa tales preces. O si qua numina favetis confessis; merui, nec recuso triste supplicium: se ne superstes violam vivosque, mortuq; extinctos, pellite me ambobus regnis, negate mihi mutatae vitamq; necemque. Aliquod numer. favet confessis. Certe ultima vota habuere suos deos; nam terra supervenit crura loquentis; radixque oblique porrigitur per ruptos ungues, firmamina longi trunci: ossaque agunt robur: media medulla manente, sanguis it in succos: brachia in magnos ramos; digitum in parvos: pellis duratur cortice. Jamq; crescens arbor perstrinxerat gravem uterum;

Postera nox facinus geminat: Nec finis in illa est. Cum tandem Cinyras, avidus cognoscere amantem Post tot concubitus, illato lumine vidit Et scelus, & natam. Verbisque dolore retentis, Pendenti nitidum vagina deripit ensen. Myrrha fugit, tenebris & cæcæ munere noctis Intercepta neci; latosque vagata per agros, Palmiferos Arabas, Panchæaque rura relinquit. Perque novem erravit redeuntis cornua Lunæ, Cum tandem terra requievit fessa Sabæa. Vixque uteri portabat onus. Tum nescia voti, Atque inter mortisque metus, & tædia vitæ, Est tales complexa preces: O si qua favetis Numina confessis; merui, nec triste recuso Supplicium. Sed, ne violam vivosque superstes, Mortuæque extinctos, ambobus pellite regnis; Mutatæque mihi vitamque, necemque negate. Numen confessis aliquod favet. Ultima certè Vota suos habuere Deos: nam crura loquentis Terra supervenit; ruptosque obliqua per ungues Porrigitur radix, longi firmamina trunci: Ossaque robur agunt: mediaque manente medulla Sanguis it in succos; in magnos brachia ramos; In parvos digitum: duratur cortice pellis. Jamque gravem crescens uterum perstrinxerat arbor;

TRANSLATION.

ceived. The following Night repeats the horrid Guilt; nor does it end there 'till at length Cinyras, impatient to know the Fair he had so oft embrac'd, brought in a Light, and saw at once, his Daughter and his Crime. Grief and Amazement check'd his Words; he draws from the Sheath, that hung by, the shining Sword. Myrrha fled, snatch'd from Death by the Darkness, and Protection of an obscure Night; and traversing the wide spreading Fields, left the Coasts of the Arabians, fertile in Palms, and the Panchæan Plains, and wandered, till nine times the Moon had renew'd her waning Horns: When at length, fatigu'd, she rested in the Sabæan Country, and scarce was able to sustain the Load of her Womb. Then not knowing what to wish, loathing Life, and yet afraid of Death, she thus, in Prayer, address'd the Gods: O, if any Deities attend to the Vows of Penitents; I have deserved not to refuse to submit to the severest Punishment; but that living I may not pollute the Living, or dead the Dead, banish me from both Realms; change my Form, nor suffer me to join either the Living or the Dead. There is always some God who regards the Penitent; at least her last Prayers were favourably heard: for Earth gathered round her Legs as she spoke, and a Root shoots out obliquely from her bursting Nails, the stable Support of a long Trunk. Her Bones become solid Wood, and the Marrow retaining still it's middle Place, her Blood changes to Sap, her Arms to large Boughs, her Fingers to little ones; and her tender Skin is hardened into Rind. And now the rising Tree had invested her heavy Womb, covered her

pectoraque obruerat, collumque operire parabat;
non tulit illa moram: venientique obvia ligno
subsedit; merfitque suos in cortice vultus.

Quæ, quanquam amisit veteres cum corpore sensus,
let tamen; & tepidæ manant ex arbore guttæ. 500
est honor & lachrymis; stillataq; cortice Myrrha
nomen herile tenet, nullique tacebitur ævo.

X. At malè conceptus sub robore creverat
infans;

Quærebatque viam; qua se, genitrice relicta,
exfereret. Media gravidus tumet arbore venter. 505
tendit onus matrem; nec habent sua verba do-
lores:

Nec Lucina potest parientis voce vocari.

Nitenti tamen est similis; curvataque crebros
dat gemitus arbor; lachrymisque cadentibus hu-
met.

Constitit ad ramos mitis Lucina dolentes; 510
admovitque manus, & verba puerpera dixit.
Arbor agit rimas; & fissa cortice vivum
reddit onus; vagitque puer: quem mollibus
herbis

Naiades impositum lachrymis unxere parentis.
Laudaret faciem livor quoque: Qualia namq; 515
Corpora nudorum tabula pinguntur amorum,
Talis erat. Sed, ne faciat discrimina cultus,
Aut huic adde leves, aut illis deme pharetras.
Labitur occultè, fallitque volatilis ætas;

obrueratque pectora; parabat-
que operire collum. Illa non tu-
lit moram, subseditque obvia
venienti ligno: merfitque suos
vultus in cortice. Quæ, quan-
quam amisit veteres sensus cum
corpore, tamen flet, et tepidæ
guttæ manant ex arbore. Honor
est et lachrymis; myrrhaque
stillata cortice, tenet herile co-
men, tacebiturque nulli ævo.

10. At infans male concep-
tus creverat sub robore; quæ-
rebatque viam, qua genitrice
relicta, exfereret se. Gravidus
venter tumet media arbore. O-
nus tendit matrem, nec dolores
habent sua verba, nec Lucina
potest vocari voce parientis.
Tamen est similis nitenti; ar-
borque curvata, dat crebros ge-
mitus; humetque cadentibus la-
chrymis. Mitis Lucina constitit
ad dolentes ramos; admovitque
manus; et dixit verba puerpe-
ra. Arbor agit rimas; et reddit
vivum onus fissa cortice; pu-
erque vagit, quem impositum
mollibus herbis, Naiades un-
xere lachrymis parentis. Livor
quoque laudaret faciem. Nam-
que erat talis, qualia corpora
nudorum amorum pinguntur ta-
bula. Sed ne cultus faciat dis-
crimina, aut adde huic, aut
deme illis, leves pharetras. Vo-
latilis ætas labitur occulte fal-
litque,

TRANSLATION.

Breasts, and began to invade her Neck. She was impatient of Delay, sunk down to meet the approaching Wood, and hid her Face in the closing Bark. She, tho' with her outward Shape she lost also her Sense, yet still weeps, and warm Drops distil from the Tree. There is a value even in her Tears, and Myrrh, issuing from the Bark, retains her Name, nor shall cease to be renown'd in every Age.

X. But the incestuous Infant grew under the Wood, and struggled to leave it's Mother, and push itself into Light. Her heavy Womb distends the swelling Tree. The Mother feels all the Pangs of Labour, yet has no Voice to express her Pains, or invoke the Aid of Lucina in that Hour of Anguish. She seems however like one struggling to be delivered, and the Tree bending, utters frequent Groans, and is moistened with falling Tears. Gentle Lucina stood by the groaning Boughs, reached her Hands to forward the Birth, and pronounc'd the powerful Spells that promote Delivery. The Tree gapes in Chinks, and through the cleft Bark discharges the living Load. The Child cries, and the Naiads receiving him, lay him upon soft Leaves, and anoint him with his Mother's Tears. Envy itself would have commended his Beauty: For such was his Form, as when naked Cupids are represented in a Piece of Painting; but that Dress may occasion no Difference, add to him, or take from them, the polished Quivers. Winged Time glides away insensibly

et nihil est velocius annis. Ille
 natus sorore suaque avo, qui nup-
 per erat conditus arbore, nuper
 genitus; modo infans formosiss-
 simus, est jam juvenis, jam vir,
 jam formosior se ipso. Jam pla-
 cet et Veneri, ulcisciturque ig-
 nes matris. Namque dum pba-
 retratus puer dat oscula matri,
 inscius destrinxit pectus ejus ex-
 stanti arundine. Læsa dea re-
 pulit natum manu: vulnus erat
 ætum altius specie, primoque
 fefellerat ipsam. Capta formâ
 viri non jam curat Cythereia
 littora; non repetit Paphon
 cinctam alto æquore, Cnidonque
 piscosam, Amathuntaque gra-
 vidam metalli. Abstinet et cæ-
 lo. Adonis præfertur cælo. Te-
 net hunc: est comes huic: adsue-
 taque indulgere sibi semper in
 umbra, augereque formam co-
 lendo, vagatur per juga, per
 sylvas, saxaque dumosa, nuda
 genu, succincta quoad vestem
 ritu Dianæ, hortaturque canes;
 agitatque animalia tutæ præ-
 dæ, aut pronos lepores, aut cer-
 vum celsum in cornua, aut da-
 mas. Abstinet a fortibus apris,
 vitatq; raptores lupos, ursosque
 armatos unguibus, et leones sa-
 turatos cæde armenti. Monet re-
 quæque, Adoni, ut timeas hos, (si
 possit prodesse quid monendo.)
 Inquitque esto fortis fugacibus:

Et nihil est annis velocius. Ille sorore
 Natus avoque suo, qui conditus arbore nuper, 520
 Nuper erat genitus; modo formosissimus infans,
 Jam juvenis, jam vir, jam se formosior ipso est:
 Jam placet & Veneri, matrisque ulciscitur ignes.
 Namque pharetratus dum dat puer oscula matri,
 Inscius exstanti destrinxit arundine pectus. 526
 Læsa manu natum Dea repulit. Altius ætum
 Vulnus erat specie; primoque fefellerat ipsam.
 Capta viri forma non jam Cythereia curat 529
 Littora; non alto repetit Paphon æquore cinctam,
 Piscosamque Cnidon, gravidamve Amathunta
 metalli.

Abstinet & cælo; cælo præfertur Adonis.
 Hunc tenet; huic comes est; assuetaque semper
 in umbra

Indulgere sibi, formamque augere colendo,
 Per juga, per silvas, dumosaque saxa vagatur 535
 Nuda genu, vestem ritu succincta Dianæ;
 Hortaturque canes; tutæque animalia prædæ,
 Aut pronos lepores, aut celsum in cornua cervum,
 Aut agitat damas; à fortibus abstinet apris,
 Raptoresque lupos, armatosque unguibus ursos
 Vitat, & armenti saturatos cæde leones. 541

Te quoque ut hos timeas (si quid prodesse monen-
 do
 Possit,) Adoni, monet. Fortisque fugacibus esto,

TRANSLATION.

Insensibly and unperceiv'd, nor is ought more fleeting than Years. This Child, the
 Offspring of his own Sister and Grand-Father, so lately inclos'd in a Tree, so lately
 born, soon becomes a beauteous Infant, soon a Youth, soon a Man, and excels even
 himself in Beauty. Now he appears charming even to the Queen of Love, and with
 her Pain revenges his Mother's *unnatural* Fires. For while the quiver'd Boy was
 kissing his Mother, he raz'd her Breast with a heedless Arrow. The Goddess, wound-
 ed, push'd away her Son with her Hand; but the Stroke was deeper than appeared,
 and even Venus herself was at first deceived. Captivated with the Charms of a Mor-
 tal, she no longer regards the Cytherean Shores; nor revisits Paphos surrounded by
 a deep Sea, or Cnidos abounding in Fish, and Amathus rich in Metals. She aban-
 dons Heaven itself; Adonis is preferr'd to Heaven. Him she constantly attends, and
 follows as his Companion; and tho' ever accustomed to indulge in the Shade, and
 improve her Beauty with the most anxious Care; now wanders among Precipices,
 Woods, and bushy Rocks, her Feet bare, and her Robe tuck'd up in the Manner
 of Diana; and cheers the Hounds pursuing Animals of the less dangerous Kind,
 as fleet Hares, the Stag exulting in his lofty Horns, and timorous Does: But avoids
 fierce Boars, and ravenous Wolves, and Bears armed with Claws, and Lions glutted
 with the Slaughter of the Herds. She counsels thee too, Adonis, (would Counsel
 avail) to beware of these. Follow, says she, and shew your Courage against such

Inquit; in audaces non est audacia tuta.
 Parce meo, juvenis, temerarius esse periclo: 545
 Neve feras, quibus arma dedit natura, laceffe;
 Stet mihi ne magno tua gloria. Non movet ætas,
 Nec facies, nec quæ Venerem movere, leones,
 Setigerosque fues, oculosque, animosque ferarum.
 Fulmen habent acres in aduncis dentibus apri;
 Impetus est fulvis & vasta leonibus ira: 551
 Invisumque mihi genus est. Quæ causa roganti,
 Dicam, ait; & veteris monstrum mirabere culpæ.
 Sed labor insolitus jam me lassavit: & ecce
 Opportuna sua blanditur populus umbra; 555
 Datq; torum cespes. Libet hac requiescere tecum,
 Et requievit, humo: preffitque & gramen, & ip-
 sum.

Inque sinu juvenis posita cervice renidens
 Sic ait, ac mediis interferit oscula verbis. 559

XI. Forsitan audieris aliquam certamine cursus
 Veloces superâsse viros. Non fabula rumor
 Ille fuit; superabat enim. Nec dicere posses,
 Laude pedum, formæne bono præstantior esset.
 Scitanti Deus huic de conjuge, conjuge, dixit,
 Nil opus est, Atalanta, tibi. Fuge conjugis usum;

Scitanti de conjuge, nil opus est conjuge tibi Atalanta, Fuge usum conjugis.

TRANSLATION.

as fly; it is not safe boldly to encounter the bold. Forbear, lovely Youth, to be rash at my Hazard, nor provoke Beasts whom Nature has furnished with Arms for their own Defence; lest your Thirst of Renown may cost me dear. Your Age, Beauty, and those Charms that have made so strong an Impression on Venus, will but little avail against Lions, bristly Boars, and the Eyes and Rage of furious Beasts. Fierce Boars carry Thunder in their crooked Tusks: Rage and Fury prevail to a great Degree in tawny Lions, and the whole Race is besides odious to me. As he ask'd, What might be the Cause? I'll tell you, rejoin'd she, and you will wonder at the Prodigy which rose from Crimes of old. But this Toil, to which I am so little accustomed, has fatigu'd me, and lo! a grateful Poplar courts us by it's Shade, and the Turf beneath offers a verdant Couch. I am desirous to repose a little on this Spot, and she laid her down, and prest at once the Grass and her Adonis, and leaning her Neck on the Youth's Bosom, smiling, thus began; and sometimes interrupted her Story with Kisses.

XI. Perhaps you may have heard of a Nymph, who in running was an Over-Match for the swiftest Men. That was no vain Rumour, for she really excell'd: Nor could you say whether she was more distinguish'd by the Fame of her Swiftnefs, or the Praise of her Beauty. Consulting the Oracle about a Husband, the God replied: Think not, Atalanta, of a Husband, avoid that dangerous Commerce;

NOTES.

560. *Forsitan audieris.*] *Atalanta* was a Native of *Arcadia*, and the Daughter of *Schæneus*. 709. *Sed*

Audacia non est tuta in audaces. Parce juvenis esse temerarius meo periclo; neve laceffe feras, quibus natura dedit arma; ne tua gloria stet mihi in magno. Non ætas, nec facies, nec quæ movere Venerem, movet leones, setigerosque fues, oculosque, animosque ferarum. Acres apri habent fulmen in aduncis dentibus, est impetus, et vasta ira fulvis leonibus, genusque est invisum mihi. Ait illi roganti, quæ esset causa: dicam; et mirabere monstrum veteris culpæ. Sed insolitus labor jam lassavit me: et ecce opportuna populus blanditur sua umbrâ; cespesque dat torum. Libet requiescere tecum hac humo, et requievit: preffitque et gramen, et ipsum. Cerviceque posita in sinu juvenis ait sic renidens, ac interferit oscula mediis verbis.

II. Forsitan audieris aliquam superasse veloces viros certamine cursus. Rumor ille non fuit fabula: enim superabat, nec posses dicere essetne præstantior laude pedum, an bono formæ. Deus dixit huic

Nec tamen effugies; vivaque carebis te ipsa. Territa sorte dei, vivit innuba per opacas sylvas; et violenta fugat instantem turbam procorum conditione; et inquit, nec sum potiunda, nisi prius victa cursu. Contendite pedibus mecum. Conjux thalamique dabuntur præmia veloci; mors dabitur pretium tardis. Esto ex lex certaminis. Illa quidem est immitis; sed (potentia formæ est tanta) temeraria turba procorum venit ad hanc. Hippomenes sedit spectator iniqui cursus; et dixerat; conjux petitur cuiquam per tanta pericula? ac damnarat nimios amores juvenum. Ut vero vidit faciem, et corpus, velamine posito, tale, quale est meum, vel quale tuum si fias scæmina; obstupuit: tollensque manus, dixit: vos, quos modo culpavi, ignoscite, præmia quæ peteretis nondum erant nota mihi. Laudando concipit ignem, et optat ne quis juvenum currat velocius, timetque invidia. Sed inquit: cur fortuna hujus certaminis relinquitur intentata mihi? ipse deus juvat audentes. Dum Hippomenes exigit talia secum; virgo volat alite passu. Quæ quanquam est visa Aonio juveni ire non secius Scythica sagitta, tamen ille magis miratur decorem: et ipse cursus facit decorem.

Nec tamen effugies; teque ipsa viva carebis. 566
Territa sorte Dei per opacas innuba silvas
Vivit; & instantem turbam violenta procorum
Conditione fugat: Nec sum potiunda, nisi, inquit,
Victa prius cursu. Pedibus contendite mecum.
Præmia veloci conjux thalamique dabuntur; 571
Mors pretium tardis. Ea lex certaminis esto.
Illam quidem immitis: sed (tanta potentia formæ
est:)

Venit ad hanc legem temeraria turba procorum.
Sederat Hippomenes cursus spectator iniqui; 575
Et, Petitur cuiquam per tanta pericula conjux?
Dixerat: ac nimios juvenum damnarat amores.
Ut faciem, et posito corpus velamine vidit,
Quale meum, vel quale tuum, si scæmina fias,
Obstupuit: tollensque manus, Ignoscite, dixit, 580
Quos modo culpavi; nondum mihi præmia nota,
Quæ peteretis, erant. Laudando concipit ignem;
Et, ne quis juvenum currat velocius, optat;
Invidiaque timet. Sed cur certaminis hujus
Intentata mihi fortuna relinquitur? inquit. 485
Audentes Deus ipse juvat. Dum talia secum
Exigit Hippomenes: passu volat alite virgo;
Quæ quanquam Scythia non secius ire sagitta
Aonio visa est juveni, tamen ille decorem
Miratur magis: & cursus facit ipse decorem. 590

TRANSLATION.

yet it will be impossible to shun it, and Atalanta, living, shall be lost to herself. Terrified with this Response of the God, she lives a Virgin in the shady Woods, and repulses an importunate Crowd of Lovers by the hard Condition she proposes: I am not to be obtain'd, says she, unless first conquered in the Race. Contend with me in Running: A Wife and Atalanta shall be the Reward of the Swift, but Death the Punishment of the Slow. Be that the Law of the Contest. This Proposal was indeed inhuman, but so great is the Power of her Beauty, that a rash Crowd of Wooers submitted to this rigorous Law. Hippomenes sat a Spectator of the extravagant Combat: Is it possible, said he, that any one, for a Wife, will expose himself to such apparent Danger? and blam'd, in his own Mind, the indiscreet Passion of the Youths. But when he beheld her Face and naked Limbs, exquisitely turn'd as mine, or as thine, wert thou to become a Woman, he stood amazed, and lifting up his Hands: Forgive me, ye Youths, said he, whom I have so lately wrong'd; the Value of the Prize you contend for, was but little known to me. By thus praising her, he kindles a Flame in his own Breast, and wishes that none of the Youths may equal her in Swiftnefs, and thro' Envy fears it. But why, says he, is my Fate untry'd in this Combat: Heaven assists the daring. While Hippomenes ponders these Things with himself, the Virgin flies with winged Pace; who, tho' she seem'd to the Aonian Youth to glide swifter than a Scythian Arrow, yet he more admires her Beauty, and even the Race itself conspires to exalt her Charms.

Nec tangor formâ: tamen poteram tangi hac quoque. Quid? quod est adhuc puer? non ipse, sed ætas movet me. Quid? quod virtus, et mens interrita leti inest? Quid? quod numeratur quartus ab æquorea origine? Quid quod amat, putatque nostra connubia tanti, ut pereat si dura fors negarit me illi? Abi hospes, dum licet, relinqueque cruentos thalamos. Meum conjugium est crudele; nulla nolet nubere tibi, et potes optari a sapiente puella. Tamen cur cura tui est mihi, tot peremtis jam ante? Viderit: intereat: quoniam non est admonitus cæde tot procorum; agiturque in tædia vitæ. Igitur hic occidet, quia voluit vivere mecum? patieturque indignam necem pretium amoris? nostra victoria non erit ferendæ invidiæ. Sed culpa non est mea. Utinam velles desistere; aut quoniam es demens, utinam esses velocior. At quam virgineus vultus est in puerili ore! Ah, miser Hippomene, nollem fuisset visa tibi! eras dignus vivere. Quod si essem felicior; nec importuna fata negarent conjugium mihi, eras unus cum quo possim sociare cubilia. Dixerat, utque rudis, tactaque primo Cupidine,

Nec forma tangor. Poteram tamen hac quoque tangi.

Sed quod adhuc puer est; non me movet ipse, sed ætas.

Quid, quod inest virtus, & mens interrita leti? 615

Quid, quod ab æquorea numeratur origine quartus?

Quid, quod amat, tantiq; putat connubia nostra, Ut pereat, si me fors illi dura negarit?

Dum licet, hospes, abi; thalamosque relinque cruentos. 620

Conjugium crudele meum est. Tibi nubere nulla Nolet: & optari potes à sapiente puella.

Cur tamen est mihi cura tui, tot jam ante peremtis?

Viderit: intereat: quoniam tot cæde procorum

Admonitus non est; agiturque in tædia vitæ. 625

Occidet hic igitur, voluit quia vivere mecum?

Indignamque necem pretium patietur amoris?

Non erit invidiæ victoria nostra ferendæ.

Sed non culpa mea est. Utinam desistere velles!

Aut, quoniam es demens, utinam velocior esses!

At quam virgineus puerili vultus in ore est! 631

Ah, miser Hippomene, nollem tibi visa fuisset!

Vivere dignus eras. Quod si felicior essem;

Nec mihi conjugium fata importuna negarent;

Unus eras, cum quo sociare cubilia possem. 635

Dixerat; utque rudis, primoque Cupidine tacta,

TRANSLATION.

Beauty, tho' even this I acknowledge might well move. What? when I consider that he is yet a meer Youth, not his Charms, but Pity for his Age, touch my Breast. What? Can I remain insensible to his Heroic Courage, and Soul superior to the Fear of Death? What? Is it nothing that he is numbered the fourth in Descent from the Father of the Floods? that he loves me, and so highly values my Nuptials, that he is willing to perish, if cruel Fortune denies him that Happiness? Be gone, Stranger, while yet you may, nor covet a bloody Alliance: The Attempt is cruel and hazardous. No one will refuse thy Hand: And thou mayest be the Desire of some more prudent Maid. But why am I, who have already destroyed so many, so tender of thee. Let him perish, 'tis his own Fault; since not awed by the Fate of so many Wooers, he behaves like one weary of Life. Shall he then die, because desirous to live with me? And suffer an unmerited Death as the Reward of his Love? A Victory so odious will only serve to blast my Fame. But 'tis no Fault of mine. I wish you would forbear, or since thus infatuated, I wish you were swifter! What a Virgin Bloom appears in his youthful Countenance! Ah! wretched Hippomenes, would you had never seen me! Thy Life was worthy of a longer Date. Had my Fortune been more propitious; did not cruel Fate deny me the Comforts of a wedded State; thou alone art he, with whom I could have gladly shar'd my Bed. She said: And as one unexperienced, and then first pierc'd with Cupid's Dart,

Quid facit ignorans, amat, & non sentit amorem.
 Jam solitos poscunt cursus populusque, paterque;
 Cum me sollicita proles Neptunia voce . 639
 Invocat Hippomenes: Cythereia comprecor, ausis
 Adsit, ait, nostris; & quos dedit, adjuvet ignes.
 Detulit aura preces ad me non invida blandas:
 Motaque sum, fateor; nec opis mora longa dabatur.
 Est ager, indigenæ Tamafenum nomine dicunt;
 Telluris Cypriæ pars optima: quem mihi prisci
 Sacraverunt senes: templisque accedere dotem 646
 Hanc jussere meis. Medio nitet arbor in arvo;
 Fulva comam, fulvo ramis crepitantibus auro.
 Hinc tria fortè mea veniens decerpta ferebam
 Aurea poma manu; nullique videnda, nisi ipsi,
 Hippomenen adii; docuique, quis usus in illis.
 Signa tubæ dederant; cum carcere pronus uterque
 Emicat, & summam celeri pede libat arenam.
 Posse putes illos sicco freta radere passu,
 Et segetis canæ stantes percurrere aristas. 655
 Adjiciunt animos juveni clamorque, favorque,
 Verbaque dicentum, Nunc, nunc incumbere
 tempus,
 Hippomene: propera. Nunc viribus utere totis.
 Pelle moram: vinces. Dubium Magareius heros
 Gaudeat, an virgo magis his Schœneia dictis. 660
 O quoties, cum jam posset transire, morata est:
 virgo Schœneia magis gaudeat his dictis. O quoties est morata, cum jam posset transire,

TRANSLATION.

Dart, not knowing what she does, she loves, and is not aware of the Flame. Now
 the People, and her Father, demand the expected Race, when Hippomenes, the
 Descendant of Neptune, thus invokes me with anxious Voice. Favour, Cytherea,
 my aspiring Hopes, and aid the Flames you have yourself kindled in my Breast.
 A soft unenvious Wind wafted to me this tender Prayer. Pity, I own, soon gain'd
 the Ascendant, nor did I long delay the Assistance he implored. There is a Piece
 of Ground, which the Natives call the Tamafenian Field, the richest Spot of the
 Cyprian Isle, which of old the Elders consecrated to me, and appointed as an En-
 dowment for my Temple. In the Middle of a Field a Tree flourishes, with yellow
 Locks, and Boughs rattling with yellow Gold. It chanc'd that coming hence I
 bore in my Hand three golden Apples pull'd from the Tree; and advancing to Hip-
 pomenes, visible to none but him, taught him what Use to make of them. The
 Trumpets had now given the Signal, when both start from the Lifts, and with nim-
 ble Feet glide along the topmost Sand. You would have thought they might skim
 along the Seas with unmoistened Pace, and fly o'er the unbending Ears of ripened
 Corn. The Shouts and Favour of the Spectators add Courage to the Youth. Now,
 now, cry'd they, Hippomenes, is the Time to shoot boldly forward: Make haste:
 Strain every Nerve; banish Delay, you shall reach the Goal. 'Tis hard to say
 whether the Megareian Hero, or Daughter of Schœneus joyed most in these Shouts.
 How oft, when she might have pass'd him, did she check her Course, and with
 unwilling

invitaque reliquit vultus diu
 spectatos! aridus anhelitus ve-
 niebat e lasso ore, metaque erat
 longe. Tum denique Neptunia
 proles misit unum de tribus arbo-
 reis foetibus. Virgo obstupuit;
 cupidineq; nitidi pomi, declinat
 cursus, tollitq; volubile aurum.
 Hippomenes præterit: spectacu-
 la resonant plausu. Illa corrigit
 moram, cessataq; tempora celeri
 cursu: atq; iterum relinquit ju-
 venem post tergum. Et rursus re-
 morata jactu secundi pomi, con-
 sequitur transitq; virum. Ulti-
 ma pars cursus restabat: nunc
 inquit ades, O dea, auctor mune-
 ris, jecitque juveniliter nitidum
 aurum ab obliquo in latus campi,
 quo illa rediret tardius. Virgo
 visa est dubitare an peteret: coë-
 gi tollere, et adjeci pondera sub-
 lato malo: impediique pariter
 gravitate moraq; oneris. Neve
 meus sermo sit tardior illo cur-
 su, virgo est præterita: victor
 duxit sua præmia. Dignane
 fui, Adoni, cui ageret grates,
 cui ferret honorem thuris? Ille
 immemor nec egit grates, nec
 dedit thura mihi. Converteror
 in subitam iram; dolensque
 contemni, caveo exemplo ne sim
 spernenda futuris: ipsaq; ex-
 hortor me in ambos.

Spectatosque diu vultus invita relinquit!

Aridus è lasso veniebat anhelitus ore:

Metaque erat longe. Tum denique de tribus
 unum

Fœtibus arboreis proles Neptunia misit.

Obstupuit virgo; nitidique cupidine pomi

Declinat cursus; aurumque volubile tollit.

Præterit Hippomenes. Resonant spectacula plausu.

Illa mora celeri, cessataque tempora cursu

Corrigit: atque iterum juvenem post terga relin-
 quit.

Et rursus pomi jactu remorata secundi,

Consequitur, transitque virum. Pars ultima cursus

Restabat: Nunc, inquit ades, Dea muneris auctor:

Inque latus campi, quo tardius illa rediret,

Jecit ab obliquo nitidum juveniliter aurum.

An peteret, virgo visa est dubitare: coëgi

Tollere; & adjeci sublato pondera malo:

Impediique oneris pariter gravitate, moraque.

Neve meus sermo cursu sit tardior illo;

Præterita est virgo; duxit sua præmia victor.

Dignane, cui grates ageret, cui thuris honorem

Ferret, Adoni, fui? nec grates immemor egit;

Nec mihi thura dedit. Subitam convertor in iram:

Contemnique dolens, ne sim spernenda futuris,

Exemplo caveo: meque ipsam exhortor in am-
 bos.

TRANSLATION.

unwilling Speed leave his Face, after gazing on it long. A dry Panting issued from his faint Mouth, and the Goal was yet a great Way off. Then, at length, the Hero of Neptune's Race threw one of the three Apples pull'd from the golden Tree. The Virgin stood amazed, and charm'd with the Beauty of the shining Fruit, turns from her Course, and takes up the rolling Gold. Hippomenes passes her; the Theatre rings with Applauses. She atones for the Delay and Time lost, by her redoubled Speed, and again leaves the Youth behind her. Again stopp'd by the Allurement of a second Apple, again she overtakes and passes him. The last Part of the Race only remain'd; Now, says he, Goddess, the Bestower of this Gift, aid me; and then, to retard her still the more, with youthful Might, toss'd the last Apple a-cross the Plain. The Virgin seem'd to doubt whether she should fetch it; I compell'd her to take it up, and added Weight to it, and hindered her both by the Weight of the Load, and the Delay of reaching it. And that my Story may not be more tedious than the Race, he pass'd the Virgin, and, victorious, obtain'd the Prize.

Did I not merit, think you, Adonis, to have a Return of Thanks, and Incense burnt on my Altar? But he, ungrateful, neither return'd me Thanks, nor offered Incense. I am thrown into a sudden Rage, and provok'd at this Neglect, resolve to provide against the Contempt of future Lovers, by a memorable Example; and

animate

Templa Deum Matri, quæ quondam clarus
Echion

Fecerat ex voto, nemorosis abdita silvis,
Transibant: & iter longum requiescere suavit.
Illic concubitus intempestiva cupido 689

Occupat Hippomenen, à numine concita nostro.
Luminis exigui fuerat prope templa recessus,
Speluncæ similis, nativo pumice tectus;
Religione sacer prisca: quo multa sacerdos
Lignea contulerat veterum simulacra Deorum.
Hunc init; & vetito temerat sacraria probro. 695

Sacra retorserunt oculos; turritaque Mater,
An Stygia fontes, dubitavit, mergeret unda.
Pœna levis visa est. Ergo modo lævia fulvæ
Colla jubæ velant: digitum curvantur in ungues:
Ex humeris armi fiunt: in pectora totum 700

Pondus abit: summæ cauda verruntur arenæ.
Iram vultus habet: pro verbis murmura reddunt;
Pro thalamis celebrant silvas: aliisque timendi
Dente premunt domito Cybeleia fræna leones.
Hos tu, care mihi, cumque his genus omne fera-
rum, 705

Quæ non terga fugæ, sed pugnae pectora præbent,
Effuge: ne virtus tua sit damnosa duobus.

XII. XIII. Illa quidem monuit; junctisque
per aëra cygnis

*Transibant templa abdita ne-
morosis sylvis, quæ clarus E-
chion quondam fecerat matri
deum ex voto: et longum iter
suavit eos requiescere. Illic in-
tempestiva cupido concubitus,
concita a nostro numine, occu-
pat Hippomenem. Recessus exi-
gui luminis fuerat prope tem-
pla, similis speluncæ, et tectus
nativo pumice, sacer prisca re-
ligione; quo sacerdos contulerat
multa lignea simulacra veterum
deorum. Init hanc; et temerat
sacraria vetito probro. Sacra
retorserunt oculos; materq; tur-
rita dubitavit an mergeret fon-
tes Stygia unda. Pœna est vi-
sa levis: ergo modo fulvæ jubæ
velant lævia colla: digitum cur-
vantur in ungues: armi fiunt ex
humeris: totum pendus abit in
pectora: summæ arenæ verrun-
tur cauda. Vultus habet iram:
pro verbis reddunt murmura:
pro thalamis celebrant silvas:
leonesque timendi aliis, premunt
fræna Cybeleia domito dente.
Tu, care mihi, effuge hos, cum-
que his omne genus ferarum,
quæ non præbent terga fugæ,
sed pectora pugnae: ne tua
virtus sit damnosa duobus.
12, 13. Illa quidem monuit,
carpitque iter per aëra*

TRANSLATION.

animate myself against both. They were passing by a Temple in the secret Recesses of a Wood, which of old renown'd Echion had built to the Mother of the Gods, in Consequence of a Vow; and the Length of the Way invited them to repose a little. There, raised by my Power, an unseasonable Desire of caressing his Wife seizes Hippomenes. Near the Temple was a gloomy Recess like a Cave, covered with native Pumice Stone, a Place sacred from ancient religious Observance, whither the Priest of the Temple had convey'd many wooden Images of ancient Gods. This he enters, and defiles the sacred sanctuary by a forbidden Crime. The sacred Images turn'd away their Eyes; and the Mother of the Gods, whose Head is crown'd with Turrets, revolved within herself, whether she should plunge the guilty Wretches in the Stygian Flood. But this Punishment seem'd too mild. Therefore tawny Mains were immediately seen to cover their smooth Necks: Their Nails are bent into Claws, their Arms become Legs, and their whole Strength rushes into their Breast: With their Tails they sweep the Surface of the Sand, their Looks are full of Rage, their Voice is changed into a roaring Noise, and, instead of Palaces, they frequent the Woods; hence now become real Lions, they champ with foaming Jaws the Reins of Cybele. These, my dear Adonis, avoid: And with them all such Beasts of Prey, as turn not their Backs to Flight, but offer their Breasts to the Fight; least thy rash Courage should prove fatal to us both.

XII. XIII. She indeed gave this Advice, and with her harness'd Swans wing'd her

*junctis cygnis: sed virtus stat
contraria monitis. Forte canes,
secuti certa vestigia, excivere
suam latebris; juvenisque Ciny-
reus: fixerat obliquo ictu illum
parantem exire sylvis. Protinus
excussit venabula tincta suo san-
guine pando rostris, truxq; aper
insequitur trepidum, et petentem
tuta, abdiditque totos dentes sub
inguine, et stravit moribundum
fulva arena. Cytherea vecta per
medias auras levi curru, nondum
pervenerat Cypron olivinis alis.
Agnovit longe gemitum morientis:
et flexit albas aves illuc; ut-
que vidit ab alto æthere illum
exanimem, jactantemque corpus
in suo sanguine, defiluit; rupit-
que pariter sinus, pariterq; ca-
pillis, et percussit pectora indig-
nis palmis. Quæstaque cum satis
attamen, inquit, omnia non erunt
vestri juris: monumenta mei
luctus. O Adoni, semper mane-
bunt, imagoq; mortis annua re-
petita, peraget simulamina ros-
tri plangoris. At cruor mutabi-
tur in florem. An Persephone li-
cuit quondam tibi vertere fœmi-
neos artus in olentes Menthas?
Cinyreus heros*

Carpit iter: sed stat monitis contraria virtus.
Fortè suam latebris vestigia certa secuti
Excivere canes; sylvisque exire parantem
Fixerat obliquo juvenis Cinyreus ictu.
Protinus excussit pando venabula rostro,
Sanguine tincta suo: trepidumque, & tuta pe-
tentem
Trux aper insequitur: totosque sub inguine dentes
Abdidit; & fulva moribundum stravit arena.
Vecta levi curru medias Cytherea per auras
Cypron olivinis nondum pervenerat alis.
Agnovit longe gemitum morientis; & albas
Flexit aves illuc. Utque æthere vidit ab alto
Exanimem, inque suo jactantem sanguine corpus;
Defiluit: pariterque sinus, pariterque capillos
Rupit; & indignis percussit pectora palmis.
Quæstaque cum satis, At non tamen omnia vestri
Juris erunt, inquit, Luctus monumenta mane-
bunt
Semper, Adoni, mei: repetitaque mortis imago
Annua plangoris peraget simulamina nostri.
At cruor in florem mutabitur. An tibi quondam
Fœmineos artus in olentes vertere Menthas,
Persephone, licuit? nobis Cinyreus heros

TRANSLATION.

her thro' the Air; but his sprightly Courage suffers him not to hearken to her Admonitions. By Chance his Hounds, led by the tainted Tract, rous'd a Boar from his thick Covert; and the Cinyreian Hero had wounded him obliquely, as he endeavoured to get out of the Wood. The Savage instantly turning, wrench'd out the gory Dart with his crooked Snout, and fiercely pursues him, trembling, and seeking a safe Retreat. But, alas, too late! for the Boar impetuous drove his Tusks into his Groin, and stretched him expiring upon the yellow Sand. The Cytherean Goddess, borne in her light Chariot thro' the mid Regions of the Air, had not yet reach'd Cyprus with her winged Swans. She knew, at Distance, the Groans of the expiring Youth, and thither directed her snowy Swans. But when, from the lofty Sky, she beheld him in the Agonies of Death, and weltering in his Blood, down she plunged, and tore at once her Garments and her Hair, and beat her guiltless Breast with her Palms, complaining of Fate. Yet, says she, shall not all be subjected to your Power; the Monuments of my Sorrow, dear Adonis, shall ever remain; and a Representation of thy Death, annually repeated, shall exhibit an Imitation of my Mourning. Thy Blood shall be changed into a Flower. Was you, Persephone, indulged the Power of changing Menthe into a fragrant Herb? And may not Venus, without Envy, do the same for the Cinyreian Hero? Having

NOTES.

709. *Sed stat monitis contraria virtus.*] the Death of her Spouse; but several learned Men have since observed, that there was a Difference both in the Worship and Festivals instituted in Honour of these two Princes.

Many of the Ancients were of Opinion, that Adonis was the same with Osiris, and that the Affliction of Venus represents that of Isis for

Invidiæ mutatus erit? Sic fata, cruorem
Nectare odorato spargit: qui tactus ab illo
Intumuit; sic, ut pluvio perlucida cœlo
Surgere bulla solet. Nec plena longior hora
Facta mora est, cum flos è sanguine concolor or-
tus.

735

Qualem, quæ lento celant sub cortice granum,
Punica ferre solent: brevis est tamen usus in illo.
Namque male hærentem, & nimia levitate ca-
ducum

Excutiunt îdem, qui præstant nomina, venti.

*mutatus erit nobis invidiæ?
sic fata, spargit cruorem odo-
rato nectare, qui tactus ab il-
lo, intumuit, sic ut perlucida
bulla solet surgere p'uvio cœlo:
nec mora longior plena hora est
facta, cum concolor flos est or-
tus e sanguine. Qualem puni-
ca mala solent ferre, quæ ce-
lant granum sub lento cortice:
tamen usus in illo est brevis.
Namque iidem venti qui præst-
ant nomina, excutiunt male
hærentem, et caducum nimia
levitate.*

TRANSLATION.

thus spoke, she sprinkles his Blood with sweet Nectar; which thence swell'd, as
little Bubbles are wont to rise, and fly about in a loursing Sky: Nor did above an
Hour intervene, when a purple Flower sprung up from the scented Blood. Such is
the Blossom of the Punic Apple, whose Seed lyes conceal'd under the filmy Rind.
It's Duration however is but short: For the Flower which has but a slender Hold
of it's Stalk, and because of it's Lightness, easily falls; is shaken by those very
Winds to which it owes it's Name.

LIBER UNDECIMUS.

O R D O.

1. *Dum Threicius vates tali carmine ducit sylvas, animosq; ferarum, et sequentia saxa: Ecce nurus Ciconum, tectæ quod ad lymphata pectora ferinis velleribus, cernunt de vertice tumuli Orphea, sociantem carmina percussis nervis. E quibus una, crine jactato per levem auram, ait, en, en hic est contemptor nostri, et misit hastam in vocalia ora Apollinei vatis: quæ præfuta foliis fecit notam sine vulnere. Telum alterius est lapis; qui missus, victus est in ipso aere concentu vocisque lyræque, ac jacuit veluti supplex ante pedes, pro ausis tam furialibus. Sed enim temeraria*

I. C A R M I N E dum tali silvas, animosq; ferarum, Threicius vates, & saxa frequentia ducit :

Ecce nurus Ciconum tectæ lymphata ferinis Pectora velleribus, tumuli de vertice cernunt Orphea percussis sociantem carmina nervis. 5
E quibus una, levem jactato crine per auram, En, ait, en hic est nostri contemptor: & hastam Vatis Apollinei vocalia misit in ora. Quæ foliis præfuta notam sine vulnere fecit. Alterius telum lapis est; qui missus, in ipso 10
Aëre concentu victus vocisque, lyræque est; Ac veluti supplex pro tam furialibus ausis, Ante pedes jacuit. Sed enim temeraria crescunt

T R A N S L A T I O N.

I. **W** H I L E with Songs, like these, the Thracian Poet assembled round him the Woods, and savage Beasts, and listening Rocks; lo! the Ciconian Matrons, whose raving Breasts were clad with shaggy Skins, from the Summit of a rising Ground espy Orpheus, sitting his Voice to the Strokes of his Lyre. When one of them, tossing her streaming Locks in Air, Here, lo, here, she cried, is that Contemner of our Sex; and hurled her Spear at the melodious Mouth of the Appollinean Bard; but it's Point, twisted round with Wreaths of Ivy, made a slight Mark, without any Wound. Another snatches up a Stone, which, darted at him, was subdued in it's airy Course by the Melody of his Voice and Lyre, and fell suppliant at his Feet, as if imploring Pardon for so daring an Attempt. But soon this frantick Tumult encreases, all the

N O T E S.

Ovid, after having made *Orpheus* entertain us so long and well in the last Book, here recounts the Story of his Death. The most remarkable Circumstances in this Relation are, that of the Serpent changed into a Stone, and the Transformation of the *Bacchantes* into Trees. The first is probably no more than a poetical Fiction added to embellish the History. Yet several Mythologists pretend, that the Ancients, under this Fable, have given us the History of an Inhabitant of *Lesbos*, who was punished for attacking the Reputation of *Orpheus*. They regarded the Critick as a vile Insect, who sought to nourish himself with the Blood of that Poet, and whose Stupidity they meant to represent, by saying that he was changed into a Stone. As to what regards the Metamorphosis of the *Thracian* Matrons, who were changed into Trees for having so cruelly put *Orpheus* to Death; it is an Emblem expressive of their having been punished for the bloody Attempt, or to inform us, that they perished in the Caverns, whither they retir'd to hide themselves from the Punishment they so justly deserved.

Bella: modusque abiit: insanaque regnat Erynnis.
 Cunctaque tela forent cantu mollita: sed ingens
 Clamor, & inflato Bercynthia tibia cornu,
 Tympanaque, plaususque, & Bacchei ululatus
 Obstrepuere sono citharæ. Tum denique saxa
 Non exauditi rubuerunt sanguine vatis.
 Ac primum attonitas etiamnum voce canentis 20
 Innumeras volucres, anguesque, agmenq; ferarum,
 Mænades Orphæi titulum rapuere theatri:
 Inde cruentatis vertuntur in Orphea dextris:
 Et coeunt, ut aves; si quando luce vagantem
 Noctis avem cernunt: structoque utrinque theatro
 Ceu matutina cervus periturus arena, 26
 Præda canum est: vatemque petunt; & fronde
 virenti
 Conjiciunt thyrsos, non hæc in munera factos.
 Hæ glebas, illæ direptos arbore ramos,
 Pars torquent filices. Neu desint tela furori, 30
 Fortè boves presso subigebant vomere terram:
 Nec procul hinc multo fructum sudore parantes
 Dura lacertosi fodiebant arva coloni:
 Agmine qui viso fugiunt, operisque relinquunt
 Arma sui: vacuosque jacent dispersa per agros 35
 Sarculaque, rastrique graves, longique ligones.
 Quæ postquam rapuere feræ, cornuque minaci
 Divellere boves, ad vatis fata recurrunt:

bella crescunt, modusq; abiit, insanaq; Erynnis regnat & cunctaq; tela forent mollita cantu: sed ingens clamor, tibiaque Bercynthia inflato cornu, tympanaque, plaususque, et ululatus Bacchei, obstrepuere sono citharæ. Tum deniq; saxa rubuerunt sanguine vatis non exauditi. At primum Mænades rapuere innumeras volucres attonitas etiamnum voce canentis, anguesque, agmenq; ferarum, titulum Orphei theatri: inde vertuntur in Orphea cruentatis dextris; et coeunt ut aves, si quando cernunt avem noctis vagantem luce. Ceuq; cervus periturus matutina arena theatro structo utrinque, est præda canum: petuntque vatem, et conjiciunt thyrsos virenti fronde, non factos in hæc munera. Hæ torquent glebas, illæ ramos direptos arbore, pars filices. Neu tela desint furori; forte boves subigebant terram presso vomere. Nec procul hinc lacertosi coloni, parantes fructum multo sudore, fodiebant dura arva. Qui fugiunt agmine viso, relinquuntque arma sui operis; rastrique graves, longiq; ligones, sarculaque, jacent dispersa per vacuos agros. Quæ postquam feræ rapuere, divellereq; boves minaci cornu; recurrunt ad fata vatis;

TRANSLATION.

Boundaries of Moderation are broken, and dire Fury reigns. Yet all their Weapons had been subdued by the Charms of his Musick: but that the hideous Clamour, the Bercynthian Flute, and squeaking Horn, Drums, Clapping of Hands, and Bacchanalian Yellings, deafened the Sound of his moving Lyre. Then at length the Stones were stain'd with the Blood of the Poet, who could no longer be heard. And first this Female Crew drive away a numberless Throng of Birds listening to the Poet's Song, and Snakes, and Troops of wild Beasts, which, gathered round the Lyrift, form'd a glorious Theatre. Then with bloody Right Hands they attack Orpheus himself, and flock together like Birds, when they espy the boding Fowl of Night strolling about by Day; or, when in a crowded Amphitheatre, as the Stag is doom'd to fall the Prey of Dogs in the Morning Sand. They assail the Poet, and dart at his Head their Javelins entwin'd with leafy Greens, and destin'd for a more sacred Use. Some hurl Clods of Earth, some Flints, and Branches torn from Trees; and that Arms may not be wanting to their Rage, it chanc'd that some Oxen were breaking open a Field with the piercing Share, and hard by the brawny Peasants, providing Food with laborious Toil, were digging up the reluctant Earth: Who seeing this frantick Troop, take to Flight, and leave their Implements of Labour behind. Harrows, and heavy Rakes, and long Spades, lye scattered over the forsaken Fields. Which seiz'd by this enraged Crew, who tore in Pieces the Oxen with threatening Horns, they return to the Poet's Fate, and sacrilegiously butcher

sacrilegæq; perimunt illum tendentem manus, et in illo tempore primum dicentem irrita; nec moventem quicquam voce: animaq; (proh Jupiter!) exhalata in ventos, recessit per illud os, auditum saxi, intellectumq; sensibus ferarum. Mœstæ volucres fleverunt te, Orpheu, turba ferarum flevit te, rigida silices, sylvæq; sæpe secutæ tua carmina fleverunt te. Arbor tonsa comam, positis frondibus, luxit te: dicunt flumina quoque increvisse suis lacrymis, Naiadesq; et Dryades habuere carbasa obscura pullo, capillosque passos. Membra jacent diversa locis. Tu, Hebre, excipis caput lyramque; et (mirum) lyra dum labitur medio amne, queritur nescio quid flebile, lingua exanimis murmurat flebile, ripæ respondent flebile. Jamque invectæ mare, relinquunt populare flumen, et potiuntur littore Methymnææ Lesbi. Hic ferus anguis petit os expositum peregrinis arenis, et capillos sparsos stillanti rore. Tandem Phœbus adest, arcetq; illum parantem inferre morsus, et congelat apertos rictus serpentis in lapidem, et indurat patulos hiatus (ut erant.) Umbra subit terras, et recognoscit cuncta loca quæ viderat ante, quærensque per arva piorum,

Tendentemq; manus, atq; illo tempore primum Irrita dicentem, nec quicquam voce moventem, Sacrilegæ perimunt. Perq; os (proh Jupiter!) illud, Auditum saxi, intellectumque ferarum Sensibus, in ventos anima exhalata recessit. Te mœstæ volucres, Orpheu, te turba ferarum, Te rigidi silices, tua carmina sæpe secutæ, Fleverunt silvæ: positis te frondibus arbor Tonsa comam luxit: lachrymis quoque flumina dicunt Increvisse suis: obscuraque carbasa pullo Naiades, & Dryades, passosque habuere capillos. Membra jacent diversa locis. Caput, Hebre, lyramque Excipis; & (mirum) medio dum labitur amne, Flebile nescio quid queritur lyra, flebile lingua Murmurat exanimis: respondent flebile ripæ. Jamq; mare invectæ flumen populare relinquunt; Et Methymnææ potiuntur littore Lesbi. Hic ferus expositum peregrinis anguis arenis Os petit, & sparsos stillanti rore capillos. Tandem Phœbus adest: morsusque inferre parantem Arcet; & in lapidem rictus serpentis apertos Congelat; & patulos, (ut erant) indurat hiatus. Umbra subit terras: &, quæ loca viderat ante, Cuncta recognoscit. Quærensque per arva piorum

TRANSLATION.

butcher him, stretching out his suppliant Hands, and then for the first Time straining his Voice, nor able to soften them by the powerful Accents of his Tongue. And his Soul, blending with Air, issued (ah! Gods) thro' that Mouth, which had so often tam'd the fiercest of the savage Breed, and forc'd Attention even from insensate Rocks. Thee, Orpheus, the disconsolate Birds, thee, the savage Crowd, the rigid Flints, and Groves oft charm'd by thy Strains, bewail'd. Thee, the drooping Trees, stript of their leafy Glories, mourn'd. They tell us, that even the Rivers swell'd with their own Tears; and that the Naiads and Dryads appear'd in sable Scarfs, and with dishevell'd Hair. His Limbs lye scattered in different Parts. His Head and Harp are plunged in Hebrus' Stream; and (wond'rous to relate) while they roll down it's middle Current, the Lyre sounds, I know not what mournful Strain; the lifeless Tongue murmurs in deadly Notes, and the Banks re-echo the moving Sound. And now borne downward to the Sea, they leave their native Stream, and reach the Shore of Methymnean Lesbos. Here a venom'd Snake attempts the Head, landed on a foreign Soil, and Locks embrued with clotted Gore. But Phœbus comes to his Aid, and checkt the Monster, ready for the devouring Grasp; whose expanded Jaws, transform'd to Stone, stand hardened in the ghastly Grin. His Ghost flies downward to the Stygian Shades, and knows again the Places it had seen before, and searching in the Regions of the Blest,

invenit Eurydicen, cupidisque amplectitur ulnis.
 Hic modo conjunctis spatiantur passibus ambo:
 Nunc præcedentem sequitur, nunc prævius anteit:
 Eurydicenque suam jam tutò respicit Orpheus. 66
 II. Non impune tamen scelus hoc finit esse

Lyæus;

Amissoque dolens sacrorum vate suorum,
 Protinus in silvis matres Edonidas omnes,
 Quæ fecere nefas, torta radice ligavit. 70
 Quippe pedum digitos, in quantum quæque se-

cuta est,

Traxit: & in solidam detrussit acumine terram.
 Utque suum laqueis, quos callidus abdidit auceps,
 Crus ubi commisit volucris, sensitque teneri,
 Plangitur; ac trepidans abstringit vincula motu: 75
 Sic, ut quæque solo defixa cohæserat harum,
 Externata fugam frustra tentabat; at illam
 Lenta tenet radix, exultantemque coërcet.
 Dumque ubi sint digiti, dum pes ubi quærit, &

ungues,

Aspicit in teretes lignum succedere furas. 80
 Et conata femur mœrenti plangere dextra;
 Robora percussit, pectus quoque robora fiunt:
 Robora sunt humeri. Porrectaque brachia veros
 Esse putes ramos; & non fallare putando.

III. Nec satis hoc Baccho est. Ipsos quoque de-
 ferit agros: 85

Cumque choro meliore, sui vineta Tymoli,

TRANSLATION.

finds his Eurydice, and clasps her in his eager Arms. Here sometimes they walk unmolested, side by side; now he follows her with unanxious Pace, now securely walks before, and now without Danger looks back upon his Eurydice.

II. Yet Bacchus suffers not this Crime to go unpunished, and concerned for the Loss of a Poet, who was the Guardian of his Mysteries, instantly bound down in the Woods, by a twisted Root, all the Edonian Matrons, Accomplices of the Guilt, For just as they stood, he lengthened out the Toes of their Feet, and thrust them into the solid Earth by a sharp Point. And as a Bird when she has entangled her Leg in a Snare, artfully hid by the subtle Fowler, finding herself fast, beats her Wings, and fluttering, draws the Noose still closer by her Struggles; so as any one of these found herself rooted to the Ground, startled, she in vain endeavours to get loose; for the pliant Twig toughly keeps it's Hold, and proves strong enough to baffle all her Efforts. And while she looks to find her Toes, Feet and Nails, she sees the Rind rising round her shapely Leg; and attempting to smite her Thigh with her mournful right Hand, she smites solid Oak: Her Breast too and Shoulders are transform'd to Oak. You would think her extended Arms real Boughs, nor would you be deceiv'd in so thinking.

III. Nor does this suffice Bacchus; he even resolves to quit the hated Plains, and with a better Choir repairs to his favourite Vineyards of Tymolus, and Pactolus, not

invenit Eurydicen, amplecti-
 turque cupidis ulnis. Hic mo-
 do ambo spatiantur conjunctis
 passibus, nunc sequitur præce-
 dentem, nunc anteit prævius,
 Orpheusque jam tuto respicit
 suam Eurydicen.

2. Tamen Lyæus non finit
 hoc scelus esse impune, dolensque
 vate suorum sacrorum amisso,
 protinus ligavit in silvis torta
 radice omnes matres Edonidas,
 quæ fecere nefas. Quippe in
 quantum quæque est secuta trax-
 it digitos pedum, et detrussa
 acumin: in solidam terram. Ut-
 que volucris, ubi commisit suum
 crus laqueis, quos callidus au-
 cept abdidit, sensitque se tene-
 ri, plangitur; ac trepidans,
 abstringit vincula motu. Sic ut
 quæque harum defixa solo cohæ-
 serat, externata tentabat fu-
 gam frustra: at lenta radix te-
 net illam, coërcetque exultan-
 tem. Dumque quærit ubi sunt
 digiti, dum ubi est pes et un-
 gues, aspicit lignum succedere in-
 teretes furas, et conata plange-
 re femur mœrenti dextrâ, per-
 cussit robora. Pectus quoque fi-
 unt robora: humeri sunt robo-
 ra, putæque porrecta brachia esse
 veros ramos, et non fallare pu-
 tando.

3. Nec est hoc satis Baccho;
 deferit quoque ipsos agros, cum-
 que meliore choro petit vineta

fui Tymoli, Paetolonque quamvis non erat aureus illo tempore, nec invidiosus caris arenis. Satyri Bacchæque assueta cohors frequentant hunc, at Silenus abest. Ruricolæ Phryges cepere titubantem annisq; meroq; traxereque vinctum coronis ad regem Midan; cui Thracius Orpheus cum Cecropio Eumolpo tradiderat Orgia. Qui simul agnovit socium comitemq; sacrorum, egit festum genialiter adventu hospitis, per bis quinque dies, et noctes junctas ordine. Et jam Lucifer undecimus coegerat sublime agmen stellarum, cum rex venit lætus in agros Lydos, et reddit Silenum juveni alumno. Deus gaudens altore recepto fecit huic arbitrium muneris optandi, gratum sed inutile. Ille male usus donis, ait, effice, ut quicquid contigero corpore, vertatur in fulvum aurum. Liber annuit optatis, solvitq; nocitura munera, at indoluit quod non petisset meliora. Berecynthius heros abit lætus, gaudetque malo,

Paetolonque petit: quamvis non aureus illo Tempore, nec caris erat invidiosus arenis. Hunc assueta cohors Satyri, Bacchæque frequentant:

At Silenus abest. Titubantem annisq; meroq; Ruricolæ cepere Phryges; vinctumque coronis Ad regem traxere Midan: cui Thracius Orpheus Orgia tradiderat cum Cecropio Eumolpo. Qui simul agnovit socium comitemque sacrorum, Hospitis adventu festum genialiter egit Per bis quinque dies, & junctas ordine noctes. Et jam stellarum sublime coegerat agmen Lucifer undecimus, Lydos cum lætus in agros Rex venit; & juveni Silenum reddit alumno. Huic Deus optandi gratum, sed inutile, fecit Muneris arbitrium, gaudens altore recepto. Ille male usus donis, ait, Effice, quicquid Corpore contigero, fulvum vertatur in aurum. Annuit optatis: nocituraque munera solvit Liber; at indoluit, quod non meliora petisset. Lætus abit; gaudetque malo Berecynthius heros:

TRANSLATION.

not yet enriched with golden Ore, nor to be envied for it's precious Sand. Him his usual Throng of Satyrs and Nymphs surround; but Silenus is absent: The Phrygian Swains had seiz'd him staggering with Age and Wine, and dragg'd him, bound with Garlands, to their King Midas; whom Thracian Orpheus, and Eumolpus of Athens, had before instructed in the mysterious Rites of Bacchus. He, knowing immediately this venerable Associate and Companion of the sacred Pomp, ordain'd, in Honour of his Guest, a Festival of ten Days, and as many successive Nights. And now had the eleventh Morning Star chac'd from the Firmament the lofty Host of Stars; when the King joyfully repairs to the Lydian Plains, and restores Silenus to the young God, his Foster-Child. The God, pleased at having recovered his nursing-Father, gave the King a Power to name his Wish; an Offer grateful indeed and flattering, but which in the End prov'd useless; for he indiscreetly using the Grant; Give me, said he, that whatever I touch with my Body, may be converted into yellow Gold. Bacchus consented to his Wish, and bestowed the hurtful Present, but grieved that he had not made a wiser Demand. The Berecynthian Hero departs joyful, and rejoices in his Misfortune, and makes

NOTES.

90. *At Silenus abest.*] All the Ancients agree in telling us, that *Silenus* had the Care of *Bacchus's* Education, and we always find him either with that God or the *Bacchantes*. It is a great Mistake to fancy this God an old battered Debauchee, since he is often describ'd as a Philosopher and great Captain. The Discourse which *Virgil* puts into his Mouth, and those ascrib'd to him by *Plutarch* upon Death, and several other Points of Morality, make it evi-

dent that he must have been a very extraordinary Man. See the Prose Translation of *Virgil*, Vol. I.

92. *Midan.*] *Midas* was the Son of *Gordius* and *Cybele*, and reign'd, according to *Strabo*, in the greater *Phrygia*. As he was extremely rich, and a good Oeconomist, it was given out that he converted whatever he touched into Gold.

Pollicitamque fidem tangendo singula tentat.
 Vixque sibi credens, non alta fronde virentem
 Ilice detraxit virgam: virga aurea facta est.
 Tollit humo saxum: saxum quoque palluit auro.
 Contigit & glebam: contactu gleba potenti
 I I I Massa fit. Arentes Cereris decerpfit aristas:
 Aurea messis erat. Dementum tenet arbore pomum:
 Hesperidas donasse putes. Si postibus altis
 Admovit digitos; postes radiare videntur. I I 5
 Ille etiam liquidis palmas ubi laverat undis,
 Unda fluens palmis Danaën eludere posset.
 Vix spes ipse suas animo capit, aurea fingens
 Omnia. Gaudenti mensas posuere ministri
 Exstructas dapibus, nec tostæ frugis egentes. I 20
 Tum verò, five ille sua Cerealia dextra
 Munera contigerat, Cerealia dona rigeabant.
 Sive dapes avido convellere dente parabat,
 Lamina fulva dapes admoto dente nitebant.
 Miscuerat puris auctorem muneris undis, I 25
 Fusile per rictus aurum fluitare videres.
 Attonitus novitate mali, divesque, miserque
 Effugere optat opes; & quæ modo voverat, odit.
 Copia nulla famem relevat: sitis arida guttur
 Urit, & inviso meritis torquetur ab auro. I 30
 Ad cœlumque manus, & splendida brachia tol-
 lens,

tentatque pollicitam fidem tan-
 gendo singula. Vixque credens
 sibi, detraxit non alta ilice vir-
 gam virentem fronde; virga est
 facta aurea. Tollit saxum humo,
 saxum quoque palluit auro. Conti-
 git et glebam: gleba fit massa au-
 ri potenti contactu. Decerpfit a-
 rentes aristas Cereris: messis erat
 aurea. Tenet pomum dementum ar-
 bore, putes Hesperidas donasse:
 si admovit digitos altis postibus;
 postes videntur radiare. Etiam
 ubi ille laverat palmas liquidis
 undis, unda fluens palmis posset
 eludere Danaen. Ipse vix capit
 suas spes animo, fingens omnia
 aurea. Ministri posuere illi gau-
 denti mensas exstructas dapibus,
 nec egentes tostæ frugis. Tum ve-
 ro, five ille contigerat Cerealia
 munera sua dextra; Cerealia do-
 na rigeabant. Sive parabat con-
 vellere dapes avido dente, dapes
 dente admoto nitebant lamina
 fulva. Miscuerat auctorem mu-
 neris puris undis: videres fusile
 aurum fluitare per rictus. Atton-
 itus novitate mali, divesque,
 miserque, optat effugere opes: et
 odit, quæ modo voverat. Nulla
 copia relevat famem: arida sitis
 urit guttur, et torquetur meritis
 ab inviso auro. Tollensque manus
 et splendida brachia ad cœlum,

TRANSLATION.

Trial of the God's Fidelity by touching the several Objects that offered to him. For
 scarce crediting the Possibility of so singular a Grant, he pulls from a lowly Oak
 a verdant Twig: the Twig instantly became Gold. He takes up a Stone from
 the Ground; the Stone too, chang'd to Gold, appear'd of a pale Yellow. He
 touch'd a Clod too, and by the potent Touch it becomes a Mass of Gold. He
 pluck'd some dry Ears of Corn, and they shone a golden Harvest. He holds in
 his Hand an Apple pull'd from a Tree; you would have believed it brought from
 the Garden of the Hesperides. If he lays his Fingers on lofty Door-Posts, they
 seem to blaze with burnish'd Gold. When he washes his Hands in the liquid
 Stream, the Water dropping from his Hands might have deceived even Danae.
 Scarce can he now contain his own Hopes, imagining every Thing Gold. His Slaves
 set before their happy Lord a Table spread with rich Dainties, nor ill provided of
 Bread. But then whether he reach'd out his Hand to touch the Gifts of Ceres,
 immediately they hardened into Gold; or if he attempts with hungry Jaws to devour
 the tempting Morsels, the Morsels, when touch'd by his Teeth, shone out Plates
 of yellow Gold. He had mixed some of his Patron's Juice with pure Water; you
 might have seen the fluid Gold trickle from his Jaws. Amaz'd at the Novelty of
 his Misfortune; rich, and at the same Time miserable, he desires to be deliver'd
 from this fatal Opulence, and repents of his indiscreet Wish. In the Midst of
 Plenty he is curst with Famine; scorching Thirst dries up his Throat, and he is
 deservedly tormented by the now odious Gold. When raising to Heaven his Hands
 and

inquit, Da veniam, Lenæ pater, peccavimus: sed precor miserrere, eripeque specioso damno. Bacchus, mite numen deûm, restituit fatentem peccasse, solvitque pactam fidem, data munera. Neve maneat circumlitus male optato auro, vade, ait, ad amnem vicinum magnis Sardibus, carpeq; viam obvius undis labentibus per jugum montis, donec venias ad ortus fluminis; subdecaput tuam spumifero fonti, qua exit plurimus, simulq; elue corpus, simul crimen. Rex succedit jussæ aquæ. Vis aurea tinxit flumen, et cessit de humano corpore in amnem. Nunc quoque arva, pallentia glebis madidis auro, rigent, semine venæ jam veteris percepto.

4. Ille perosus opes, colebat sylvas et rura, Panaque habitantem semper in montanis antris. Sed ingenium mansit pingue, præcordiaque stolidæ mentis erant rursus nocitura domino, ut ante. Nam Tmolus prospiciens freta late, riget arduus in alto adscensu, extentusq; utroq; cliwo, finitur hinc Sardibus, illinc parvis Hypæpis. Ibi dum Pan

Da veniam, Lenæ pater; peccavimus, inquit: Sed miserere, precor, speciosoque eripe damno. Mite Deûm numen Bacchus peccasse fatentem Restituit, pactamque fidem data munera solvit. Neve male optato maneat circumlitus auro, 136 Vade, ait, ad magnis vicinum Sardibus amnem; Perque jugum montis labentibus obvius undis Carpe viam; donec venias ad fluminis ortus. Spumiferoque tuum fonti, qua plurimus exit, 140 Subde caput: corpusque simul, simul elue crimen. Rex jussæ succedit aquæ: vis aurea tinxit Flumen, et humano de corpore cessit in amnem. Nunc quoque jam veteris percepto semine venæ Arva rigent, auro madidis pallentia glebis. 145

IV. Ille perosus opes, silvas & rura colebat, Panaque montanis habitantem semper in antris. Pingue sed ingenium mansit: nocituraque, ut ante,

Rursus erant domino stolidæ præcordia mentis. Nam freta prospiciens latè riget arduus alto 150 Tmolus in adscensu: clivoque extentus utroque, Sardibus hinc, illinc parvis finitur Hypæpis. Pan ibi dum teneris jactat sua carmina Nymphis, Ibi dum Pan jactat sua carmina teneris nymphis,

TRANSLATION.

and shining Arms, Forgive, Father Bacchus, said he, forgive; I own my Error, but compassionate my Sufferings, and deliver me from this specious Calamity. The gentle Deity was moved by his Confession, annul'd the cruel Grant, and restor'd him to his former Condition. And that you may not always remain beset with this indiscreetly-wish'd-for Gold, repair to the Stream that waters the Neighbourhood of mighty Sardis; then trace thy Way to the Rising of the River, and meet it issuing from the Mountain's Brow. Here, where it bursts forth a mighty Stream, plunge thy Head into the bubbling Spring, and purge at once thy Body and thy Crime. The King plunges into the Water as instructed; the golden Charm tinctur'd the Stream, and passed from his Body to the River. And even now the neighbouring Plains, enrich'd with Veins of Gold, nourish the hard Ore, and the yellow Glebe imbibes the precious Stream.

IV. He, now hating Wealth, delighted only in the Woods and rural Retreats, and resorted with Pan to the mossy Caves and Mountains. But his Stupidity still remain'd, and the Folly which had invested his Soul, was doom'd to be again fatal to it's Owner. For Tmolus, rising steep with lofty Ascent, surveys far and wide the Sea below; and stretching in his Descent on either Side, is here bounded by Sardis, and thereby the small Confines of Hypæpæ. There while Pan vaunts his

NOTES.

149. *Stolidæ præcordia mentis.*] *Midas* was remarkable for his Dulness and Stupidity; hence arose the Fiction of his passing Judgment in Favour of *Pan* against *Apollo*; and they add, that this Last, to denote his Stupidity, had condemned him to carry *Ass's* Ears. *Tmolus*, whom the Poet tells us was the Judge pitched upon on this Occasion, was the Son of *Mars*, and had been King of *Lydia*. 200. *Lat.*

et leve cerata modulatur arundine carmen;
 Ausus Apollineos præ se contemnere cantus, 155
 Iudice sub Tmolo certamen venit ad impar.
 Monte suo senior iudex confedit; & aures
 liberat arboribus. Quercu coma cœrula tantum
 cingitur; et pendent circum cava tempora glandes.
 Ique Deum pecoris spectans, In iudice, dixit, 160
 Nulla mora est. Calamis agrestibus insonat ille;
 Barbaricoque Midan (aderat nam forte canenti)
 Carmine delinit. Post hunc facer ora retorfit
 Tmolus ad os Phœbi: vultum sua silva secuta est.
 Ille caput flavum lauro Parnasside vinctus 165
 Verrit humum, Tyrio saturata murice palla:
 Instructamque fidem gemmis & dentibus Indis
 Sustinet à læva: tenuit manus altera plectrum.
 Artificis status ipse fuit. Tum stamina docto
 Pollice sollicitat: quorum dulcedine captus 170
 Pana jubet Tmolus citharæ submittere cannas.
 Iudicium sanctique placet sententia montis
 Omnibus. Arguitur tamen, atque injusta vocatur
 Unius sermone Midæ. Nec Delius aures
 Humanam stolidas patitur retinere figuram; 175
 Sed trahit in spatium, Villisque albertibus implet;
 Instabilesque imo facit: & dat posse moveri.
 Cætera sunt hominis: partem damnatur in unam:
 Induiturque aures lente gradientis aselli.

et modulatur leve earmen cerata
 arundine, ausus contemnere A-
 pollineos cantus præ se, venit ad
 impar certamen sub Tmolo judi-
 ce. Senior iudex confedit suo
 monte, et liberat aures arboribus.
 Tantum coma cœrula cingitur
 quercu, et glandes pendunt cir-
 cum cava tempora. Isq; spectans
 deum pecoris, dixit, Est nulla mo-
 ra in iudice. Ille insonat agresti-
 bus calamis: delinitque Midan,
 (nam forte aderat canenti) bar-
 barico carmine. Post hæc facer
 Tmolus retorfit ora ad os Phœbi;
 sua silva est secuta vultum. Ille
 vinctus quod ad caput flavum
 Parnasside lauro, verrit humum
 palla saturata Tyrio murice;
 sustinetq; a læva fidem instruc-
 tam gemmis, et dentibus Indis:
 altera manus tenuit plectrum.
 Status ipse fuit artificis; tum sol-
 licitat stamina docto pollice:
 quorum dulcedine Tmolus captus,
 jubet Pana submittere cannas ci-
 tharæ. Iudicium sententiaque
 sancti montis placet omnibus; ta-
 men arguitur, atque vocatur in-
 justa, sermone unius Midæ. Nec
 Delius patitur stolidas aures re-
 tinere humanam figuram. Sed
 trahit eas in spatium, impletque
 albertibus villis, facitq; insta-
 biles imo, et dat posse moveri. Cæ-
 tera sunt hominis. Damnatur in

unam partem; induiturque aures aselli gradientis lente.

TRANSLATION.

Strains to the tender Nymphs, and warbles an airy Song on Reeds jointed with
 Wax, presuming to rank this Musick even above Apollo's Lays, he challenged
 him to an unequal Trial, under the Decision of Tmolus. The aged Judge seats
 himself, upon his own Mountain, and frees his Ears from the encumbering Trees.
 His Head is bound with an Oaken Wreath, and the Acorns dangle round his hol-
 low Temples. Then casting a Look at the Guardian God of Flocks, There is no
 Delay, says he, in me, your Judge. He sounds his rustick Reed, and with his
 rural Song delights Midas, who, by Chance, was present. The sacred Sire turn'd
 next to Phœbus; and, as he turn'd, the whole Forest followed the Motion of his
 venerable Brow. The God, having his golden Tresses bound with a Wreath of
 Parnassian Laurel, sweeps the Ground with a long Mantle of rich Tyrian Dye;
 and with his Left Hand supports his Lyre, adorned with Gems and Indian Teeth:
 His other Hand held the Quill, and his easy Posture spoke a consummate Artist.
 He then touches the Strings with a masterly Hand; whose soft Musick enchanting
 Tmolus, he judges Pan to submit the Reed to the Lyre. This Judgment and
 Decision of the sacred Mountain is approv'd by all; Midas alone murmurs, and
 calls it unjust. Nor does the Delian God suffer his untun'd Ears to wear a human
 Form, but lengthens them out, and covers them with grey Hairs, and makes
 them unstable, and moveable in their lower Parts. The rest of his Body retains
 the Form of Man, for he is punished in one Part only, and puts on the Ears of a
 slow-moving Ass.

5. Ille quidem celat, tentatque
 velare purpureis tiaris tempora
 onerata turpi pudore. Sed famu-
 lus, solitus refecare longos capillos
 ferro, viderat hoc: qui cum nec
 auderet prodere visum dedecus,
 cupiens efferre sub auras, nec ta-
 men posset reticere, secedit; effo-
 ditque humum: et refert parva
 voce quales aures domini aspex-
 erit, immurmuratq; haustæ ter-
 ræ. Obruit indicium suæ vocis
 tellure regeſta, et tacitus discedit
 opertis scrobibus. Ibi lucus creber
 tremulis arundinibus cæpit sur-
 gere; et, ut primum maturuit
 pleno anno, prodidit agricolam.
 Nam motus ab leni austro refert
 obruta verba, coarguitq; aures
 domini.

6. Latoïus ultus abit Tmolo,
 veſtuſq; per liquidum aera, ad-
 ſtitit Laomedonteis arvis, circa
 anguſtum pontum Nepheleïdos
 Helles. Eſt ara vetus dextera
 Sigæi, læva profundi Rhoetæi,
 ſacrata Panomphæo Tonanti.
 Inde primum videt Laomedon-
 ta moliri mœnia novæ Tro-
 jæ, ſuſceptaque magna creſcere
 difficili labore; expoſcereq; nec
 parvas opes. Induiturq; morta-
 lem formam cum tridentigero

V. Ille quidem celat, turpique onerata pudore
 Tempora purpureis tentat velare tiaris. 181
 Sed, solitus longos ferro refecare capillos,
 Viderat hoc famulus. Qui, cum nec prodere vi-
 sum

Dedecus auderet, cupiens efferre sub auras,
 Nec posset reticere tamen, secedit; humumque
 Effodit: & domini quales aspexerit aures, 186
 Voce refert parva; terræque immurmurat haustæ.
 Indiciūque suæ vocis tellure regeſta
 Obruit; & scrobibus tacitus discedit opertis.
 Creber arundinibus tremulis ibi surgere lucus 190
 Cœpit: & ut primum pleno maturuit anno,
 Prodedit agricolam. Leni nam motus ab austro
 Obruta verba refert; dominique coarguit aures.

VI. Ultus abit Tmolo; liquidumque per aëra
 veſtus

Anguſtum citra pontum Nepheleïdos Helles 195
 Laomedonteius Latoïus adſtitit arvis.
 Dextera Sigæi, Rhoetæi læva profundi
 Ara Panomphæo vetus eſt ſacrata Tonanti.
 Inde novæ primum moliri mœnia Trojæ
 Laomedonta videt: ſuſceptaque magna labore 200
 Creſcere difficili; nec opes expoſcere parvas.
 Cumque tridentigero tumidi genitore profundi

TRANSLATION.

V. He indeed conceals his Misfortune, and endeavours to hide the Dishonour of his Temples, by wrapping them round with a purple Turbant. But a Servant, employed to cut his Hair, when long, saw the Deformity; who, not daring to discover his Master's Reproach, impatient as he was to publish it, and yet unable to keep the Secret, retir'd to a proper Place, dug up the Ground, and repeats, in a low Voice, what Kind of Ears he had beheld on his Master, whispering it to the hollow Earth; and, by replacing the Mould, buries this Discovery of his Voice, and, silent, leaves the covered Trench. Here a thick Grove of trembling Reeds began to rise, which ripening with the revolving Year, betray'd the Tiller; for, mov'd by a gentle South Wind, it repeats the Words that had been there buried, and reveals the Secret of Midas's Ears.

VI. The Son of Latona, having thus satisfied his Revenge, leaves Tmolus; and, waſted through the liquid Skies, rests in the Plains of Laomedon, near the narrow Sea of Nepheleian Helle. To the Right of Sigæum, and Left of the far-projecting Rhoetæan Promontory, stands an ancient Altar, sacred to the Panomphæan Thunderer. Thence he first spies Laomedon raising the Walls of new Troy; and that the mighty Design was carried on with great Difficulty, and at a vast Expence. He therefore, in Concert with the Trident-bearing Father of the swelling Deep,

NOTES.

200. Laomedonta videt.] Laomedon was that great Work, and succeeded so well, that King of Troy. As the City was not as yet he is said to have been assisted in it by Apollo. surrounded with Walls, this Prince undertook 221. Namque

Mortalem induitur formam; Phrygioque tyranno
 Ædificant muros, pacto pro mœnibus auro.
 Stabat opus: pretium rex inficiatur; & addit 205
 Perfidiae cumulum falsis perjuria verbis.
 Non impune feres, rector maris inquit: & omnes
 Inclinavit aquas ad avaræ littora Trojæ.
 Inque freti formam terras convertit; opesque
 Abstulit agricolis; & fluctibus obruit arva. 210
 Poena neque hæc satis est: Regis quoque filia
 monstro

Poscitur æquoreo. Quam dura ad saxa revinctam
 Vindicat Alcides; promissaque munera dictos
 Poscit equos: tantique operis mercede negata,
 Bis perjura capit superatæ mœnia Trojæ. 215
 Nec pars militiæ Telamon sine honore recessit:
 Hesiōneque data potitur. Nam conjuge Peleus
 Clarus erat Diva. Nec avi magis ille superbit
 Nomine quam focerī. Siquidem Jovis esse nepoti
 Contigit haud uni: conjux Dea contigit uni. 220

VII. Namque senex Thetidi Proteus, Dea,
 dixerat, undæ,

Concipe; mater eris juveni, qui fortibus actis
 Acta patris vincet; majorque vocabitur illo.

genitore tumidi profundi, ædifi-
 cantque muros Phrygio tyranno,
 auro pacto pro mœnibus. Opus
 stabat: rex inficiatur pretium, et
 addit perjuria cumulum perfidiæ
 falsis verbis. Rector maris in-
 quit, Non feres impune: et incli-
 navit omnes aquas ad littora a-
 varæ Trojæ. Convertitq; terras
 in formam freti, abstulitq; opes
 agricolis; et obruit arva flucti-
 bus. Neque hæc pœna est satis:
 filia regis poscitur quoq; æquo-
 reo monstro: quam revinctam ad
 dura saxa, Alcides vindicat;
 poscitque dictos equos, promissa
 munera, mercedeque tanti operis
 negata, capit bis perjura mœnia
 superatæ Trojæ. Nec Telamon,
 pars militiæ, recessit sine bonore,
 potiturque Hesiōne data. Nam
 Pelus erat clarus diva conjuge:
 nec ille superbit magis nomine a-
 vi, quam focerī. Siquidem conti-
 git haud uni tantum esse nepoti
 Jovis: dea conjux contigit uni.

7. Namq; senex Proteus dix-
 erat Thetidi, dea undæ, concipe,
 eris mater juveni, qui fortibus
 actis vincet acta patris; voca-
 biturque major illo.

TRANSLATION.

assumes a mortal Form; and having settled the Price of the Work, they jointly build the Walls for the Phrygian King. The Work was finished; the King refuses the promised Reward, and accumulates his Crime, by adding Perjury to Falshood. You shall not escape unpunished, says the Ruler of the Deep, and drove all his Waves to the Walls of covetous Troy. The Earth has now the Appearance of a Sea, the copious Harvests are swept from the Plains, and all the Fields ravaged by the Billows. Nor does this Punishment atone for his Crime: A huge Sea-Monster demands the King's Daughter for his Prey; whom, bound to a Rock, Alcides delivers, and demands the Breed of Horses, his promised Reward; and, finding the Recompence of so important a Service denied him, storms the twice perjur'd Walls of conquered Troy. Nor did Telamon, one of his Companions in this War, come off without Honour, but enjoys Hesiōne, as his Share of the Spoils; for Peleus was distinguish'd by a Goddess-Bride. Nor is he more proud of his Grandfather than of his Father-in-Law, as many could boast of their being Grandsons to Jove, but he alone had enjoyed a Goddess.

VII. For aged Proteus had said to Virgin Thetis, Fair Goddess of the Waves, conceive; thou shalt be the Mother of a Youth, who, by his gallant Deeds, shall surpass even his Father's Fame, and gain a Renown greater than his. That the

NOTES.

221. Namque senex Thetidi Proteus.] Thetis was the Daughter of Nereus, a Sea-God. As she was extremely beautiful, her Fable is thus explain'd: That Thetis, sought after by many Princes, was desirous to avoid the Marriage of Pelus, but that this last, by the Counsels of a prudent Friend, found Means to remove all Obstacles.

Ergo, ne mundus haberet quicquam majus Jove, quamvis Jupiter senserat baud tepidos ignes sub pectore, vitat connubia æquoræ Thetidis: jussitq; Æaciden nepotem succedere in sua vota, et ire in amplexus marinæ virginis. Est sinus Hæmonia falcatus in curvos arcus: brachia procurrunt, ubi, si unda foret altior, erat portus: æquor est inductum summis arenis. Habet littus solidum, quod nec servet vestigia, nec remoretur iter; nec pendeat opertum alga. Silva myrtea subest, obsita bicoloribus baccis. Est specus in medio, ambiguum an factus natura, an arte; tamen magis arte: quo Theti sæpe solebas venire nuda, sedens frenato delphine. Illic Peleus occupat te, ut jacebas vineta somno: et quoniam tentata precibus repugnans; parat vim, innectens colla ambobus lacertis. Quod nisi venisses ad solitas artes, figuris sæpe variatis, ille foret potitus auso. Sed modo tu eras volucris: (tamen ille tenebat volucrem) nunc eras gravis arbor: Peleus hærebat in arbore. Tertia forma fuit maculosæ tigridis: Æacides, territus illa, solvit brachia a corpore. Inde adorat deos pelagi, vino fuso super æquora, et fibris pecoris, et fumo thuris.

Ergo ne quicquam mundus Jove majus haberet,
 Quamvis haud tepidos sub pectore senserat ignes;
 Jupiter æquoræ Thetidis connubia vitat: 226
 In suaque Æaciden succedere vota nepotem
 Jussit; & amplexus in virginis ire marinæ.
 Est sinus Hæmonia curvos falcatus in arcus:
 Brachia procurrunt; ubi si foret altior unda, 230
 Portus erat: summis inductum est æquor arenis.
 Littus habet solidum, quod nec vestigia servet,
 Nec remoretur iter; nec opertum pendeat alga.
 Myrtea silva subest bicoloribus obsita baccis.
 Est specus in medio; natura factus, an arte, 235
 Ambiguum; magis arte tamen: quo sæpe venire
 Frænato delphine sedens, Theti, nuda solebas.
 Illic te Peleus, ut somno vineta jacebas,
 Occupat: & quoniam precibus tentata repugnans;
 Vim parat, innectens ambobus colla lacertis. 240
 Quod nisi venisses variatis sæpe figuris
 Ad solitas artes; auso foret ille potitus.
 Sed modo tu volucris (volucrem tamen ille tenebat;)
 Nunc gravis arbor eras: hærebat in arbore Peleus.
 Tertia forma fuit maculosæ tigridis: illa 245
 Territus Æacides à corpore brachia solvit.
 Inde Deos pelagi, vino super æquora fuso,
 Et pecoris fibris, & fumo thuris adorat.

TRANSLATION.

World therefore might not behold any Thing superior to Jove, that God, tho' he felt in his Breast a powerful Flame, yet avoids the Embraces of this Goddess of the Waters, yields all his Pretensions to his Grandson Peleus, and permits him to go into the Embraces of this *belov'd* Sea-Nymph. There is on the Coast of Hæmonia a Bay, wrought into a bending Arch, whose Arms project, and which, did the Waves rise higher, would form a Harbour; but the Sea scarce covers the Surface of the Sand. The Beach is firm, but neither retains the Impression of Feet, nor refuses the Traveller's Steps, nor is covered with Sea-Weed. Hard by is a Myrtle Grove, planted with party-coloured Berries, and in the Middle of the Grove a Grot, uncertain whether form'd by Nature or Art, but more likely by Art. Hither Thetis was often wont to resort, naked, borne on her harness'd Dolphin. Here Peleus seiz'd you, while you lay fast bound in Sleep; and, because you was deaf to all his Sollicitations, resolves upon Violence, throwing both his Arms round your Neck. And had you not had Recourse to your wonted Art, by assuming a Variety of Shapes, the Youth had succeeded in his Attempt. But sometimes you appear'd a Bird, yet still he detain'd the Bird; sometimes a mighty Tree, Peleus clung to the Tree. The third Form you assum'd was that of a spotted Tyger: At this the Son of Æacus, affrighted, quitted his Hold. He then adores the Gods of the Waters, by Libations pour'd on the Ocean, the Entrails of Cattle, and the Smoke of Incense; 'till at length the Carpathian Sage said,

from

Donec Carpathius medio de gurgite vates,
Æacide, dixit thalamis potiêre petitis. 250
Tu modo, cum gelido sopita quiescet in antro,
Ignaram laqueis vincloque innecte tenaci.
Nec te decipiat centum mentita figuras:
Sed preme quicquid crit: dum, quod fuit ante,
reformat.

Dixerat hæc Proteus: & condidit æquore vul-
tum; 255

Admisitque suos in verba novissima fluctus.

Pronus erat Titan, inclinatoque tenebat
Hesperium temone fretum: cum pulchra relicto
Nereis ingreditur consueta cubilia ponto.

Vix bene virgineos Peleus invaserat artus; 260

Illa novat formas; donec sua membra teneri

Sentit: & in partes diversas brachia tendi.

Tum demum ingemuit: Neque, ait, sine Nu-
mine vincis:

Exhibita estque Thetis. Confessam amplectitur
heros,

Et potitur votis; ingentique implet Achille. 265

VIII. Felix & nato, felix & conjuge Peleus;

Et cui, si demas jugulati crimina Phoci,

Omnia contigerant. Fraternal sanguine fontem,

Expulsumque domo patria Trachinia tellus

Donec Carpathius vates dixit
de medio gurgite, Æacide, po-
tierre petitis thalamis. Tu modo
innecte eam ignaram laqueis,
vincloque tenaci, cum quiescet
sopita in gelido antro. Nec de-
cipiat te mentita centum figu-
ras: sed preme, quicquid erit;
dum reformet quod fuit ante.
Proteus dixerat hæc, et condi-
dit vultum æquore; admisitque
suos fluctus in novissima verba.
Titan erat pronus, tenebatque
hesperium fretum inclinato tem-
pone: cum pulchra Nereis,
ponto relicto, ingreditur con-
sueti cubilia. Peleus vix bene
invaserat virgineos artus, cum
illa novat formas, donec
sentit sua membra teneri; et
brachia tendi in diversas par-
tes. Tum demum ingemuit:
Neque vincis, ait, sine numi-
ne: Thetisque est exhibita.
Heros amplectitur confessam,
et potitur votis, impletque in-
genti Achille.

8. Peleus erat et felix nato,
et felix conjuge; et cui, si de-
mas crimina jugulati Phoci,
omnia bona contigerant. Tellus
Trachinia accipit eum fon-
tem fraternal sanguine, expul-
sumque patria domo.

TRANSLATION.

from amidst the Waves; Fear not, Son of Æacus, you shall enjoy the wish'd-for
Prize; only, while she lies slumbering in her cool Grot, bind the unwary Nymph
with Cords and hampering Bonds. Nor let her deceive you by assuming an Hun-
dred various Forms, but hold fast, whatever it is, 'till she returns to her first Shape.
Thus the Prophet; then sunk beneath the Flood, and the Waves covered him as
he uttered the last Words. Titan was now in his descending Course, and with his
Pole bent downward, taking Possession of the Western Main; when the fair Ne-
reid, retiring from the Sea, enters her wonted Cave. Scarce had Peleus seiz'd her
Virgin Limbs, when she throws herself into various Shapes, 'till she found herself
held fast, and her Arms extended different Ways. Then she sigh'd, and says,
You overcome not, Peleus, but with the Aid of a God; and resum'd her real
Form. The Hero embraces the Goddess thus reveal'd, enjoys his much-desir'd
Bride, and fills her with the great Achilles.

VIII. Peleus was now happy in his Son, and happy in his Spouse, and had en-
joyed every desirable Blessing without Allay, but for the unhappy Accident of kill-
ing Phocus. Him, stain'd with the Blood of his Brother, and banished his native
Country, the Trachinian Land receives. Here Ceyx, a Son of Lucifer, in whose

NOTES.

267. *Jugulati crimina Phoci.*] Æacus had Quoit, that he died of it. Tradition ascribes
three Sons, Peleus, Telamon, and Phocus. As the Blow to Telamon, but Ovid has given it to
the young Princes were playing one Day, Peleus; who, obliged upon this Accident to
Phocus receiv'd so rude a Blow with the leave his Father's Court, withdrew to Ceyx.

Ceyx, satus genitore Lucifero,
ferensque ore patrum nitorem,
tenebat regnum hic sine vi, sine
cæde; qui mæstus illo tempore,
dissimilisque sui, lugebat fra-
trem ademptum. Quo postquam
Æacides venit, fessus curaque
viaque; et intravit urbem pau-
cis comitantibus; relinquitque
haud procul a muris sub opaca
valle, greges pecorum quos, ar-
menta que quæ, trahabat secum.
Cum prima copia est facta ad-
eundi tyranni; prætendens ve-
lamenta supplicis manu, memo-
rat qui sit, quoque satus, celat
tantum sua crimina. Mentitus-
que causam fugæ, petit ut juvet
se urbe vel agro. Trachinius
contra placido ore alloquitur
hunc talibus. Nostra commoda,
Peleu, patent quoque mediæ
plebi: nec tenemus inhospita
regna. Adjicis potentia momen-
ta huic animo, clarum nomen,
Jovemque avum. Nec perde
tempora precando; feres omne
quod petis, videtque hæc, qua-
liacunque vides, tua pro parte.
Utinam videres meliora! et fle-
bat. Peleusque, comitesque ro-
gant, quæ causa moveat tantos
dolores: quibus ille profatur:
Forſitan putetis hanc volucrem,
quæ vivit rapto, et terret omnes
aves, semper habuisse pennas.

Accipit. Hic regnum sine vi, sine cæde, tenebat,
Lucifero genitore satus, patrumque nitorem
Ore ferens Ceyx; illo qui tempore mæstus,
Dissimilisque sui, fratrem lugebat ademptum.
Quo postquam Æacides fessus curaque, viaque
Venit; & intravit paucis comitantibus urbem;
Quosque greges pecorum, quæ secum armenta
trahabat,
Haud procul à muris sub opaca valle relinquit;
Copia cum facta est adeundi prima tyranni,
Velamenta manu prætendens supplice, qui sit,
Quoque satus memorat. Tantum sua crimina celat
Mentitusque; fugæ causam, petit urbe, vel agro
Se juvet. Hunc contra placido Trachinius ore
Talibus alloquitur: Mediæ quoque commoda plebi
Nostra patent, Peleu; nec inhospita regna tenemus.
Adjicis huic animo momenta potentia, clarum
Nomen, avumque Jovem. Nec tempora perde
precando:
Quod petes omne feres. Tuaque hæc pro parte
videto,
Qualiacunque vides. Utinam meliora videres!
Et flebat. Moveat quæ tantos causa dolores,
Peleusque, comitesque rogant. Quibus ille pro-
fatur:
Forſitan hanc volucrem, rapto quæ vivit, & omnes
Terret aves, semper pennas habuisse putetis.

TRANSLATION.

Countenance was exhibited all the *mild* Brightness of his Father, held the Reins of Government, without Violence or Bloodshed; but, at that Time disconsolate, and unlike himself, he mourn'd a Brother's Loss. Whither after the Son of Æacus was arriv'd, fatigued with Care and the Length of the Way, and had enter'd the City with a few Attendants, leaving his Flocks of Cattle and Herds in a shady Vale near the Walls; when Liberty was first granted him of approaching the Prince, bearing before him in his suppliant Hand the Symbols of Peace: He informs him who he was, and of whom descended; and only conceals his *involuntary* Crime: Feigning therefore a plausible Pretence for his Flight, he requests to be admitted into his City or Kingdom. The Trachinian Prince in Return thus addresses him, with mild Aspect: Our Bounties are open to the meanest of the People, nor rule we here an unhospitable Kingdom: You add to this, my natural Bent, by the powerful Incitements you bring; a Name every where renowned, and a Descent from Jove supreme: Waste not therefore the Time in Entreaties, you shall obtain all you ask; regard whatever you behold as, in Part, your own; would (said he) they were better, and wept. Peleus and his Companions beg to know, what can be the Occasion of such mighty Grief. To whom the King replies: Perhaps you may think that this Bird, which lives by Rapine, and is the Terror of other Birds, was always covered thus with Plumes; it was once a Man, and still retains a Vigour of Mind,

Vir fuit: & tanta est animi constantia, quantum
 Acer erat, belloque ferox, ad vimque paratus,
 Nomine Dædalion; illo genitore creatus 295
 Qui vocat Auroram, cœloque novissimus exit.
 Culta mihi pax est; pacis mihi cura tenendæ,
 Conjugiique fuit; fratri fera bella placebant.
 Illius virtus reges, gentesque subegit,
 Quæ nunc Thisbeas agitat mutata columbas. 300
 Nata erat huic Chione: quæ dotatissima forma
 Mille procis placuit, bis septem nubilis annis.
 Fortè revertentes Phœbus, Maïaque creatus,
 Ille suis Delphis, hic vertice Cyllenæo,
 Videre hanc pariter, pariter traxere calorem. 305
 Spem Veneris differt in tempora noctis Apollo;
 Non tulit ille moras: virgaque movente soporem
 Virginis os tangit. Tactu jacet illa potenti:
 Vimq; Dei patitur. Nox cælum sparserat astris;
 Phœbus anum simulat; præceptaq; gaudia sumit.
 Ut sua maturus complevit tempora venter; 311
 Alipedis de stirpe Dei versuta propago
 Nascitur Autolycus, furtum ingeniosus ad omne:
 Qui facere assuerat, patriæ non degener artis,
 Candida de nigris, & de candentibus atra. 315
 Nascitur è Phœbo (namque est enixa gemellos)
 Carmine vocali clarus, citharaque Philammon.

*Fuit vir, et constantia animi est
 tanta, quantum Dædalion no-
 mine, erat acer, feroxque bello,
 paratusque ad vim; creatus illo
 genitore qui vocat Auroram,
 exitque novissimus cælo. Pax est
 culta mihi: cura tenendæ pacis
 conjugiiq; fuit mihi: fera bella
 placebant fratri. Virtus illius,
 quæ nunc mutata agitat Thisbe-
 as columbas, subegit reges gen-
 tesque. Chione erat nata huic:
 quæ dotatissima forma, nubilis
 bis septem annis, placuit mille
 procis. Forte Phœbus, creatusq;
 Maïa, revertentes, ille suis Del-
 phis, hic vertice Cylleneo, pari-
 ter videre hanc, pariter traxere
 calorem. Apollo differt spem Ve-
 neris in tempora noctis. Ille non
 tulit moras, tangitq; os virgi-
 nis virga movente soporem: illa
 jacet tactu potenti, patiturque
 vim dei. Nox sparserat cælum
 astris; Phœbus simulat anum;
 sumitque præcepta gaudia. Ut
 maturus venter complevit sua
 tempora; Autolycus versuta
 propago, ingeniosus ad omne
 furtum, nascitur de stirpe ali-
 pedis dei: qui non degener pa-
 triæ artis, assuerat facere
 candida de nigris, et atra de
 candentibus. Philammon cla-*

rus vocali carmine, citharaque, nascitur e Phœbo, (namque enixa est gemellos.)

TRANSLATION.

Mind, equal to the Activity, Bravery, and Inclination to Violence, remarkable in
 that Hero, by Name Dædalion, whose Descent was from the bright Luminary
 who wakes Aurora, and retires the last from his Station in Heaven. Peace was my
 Delight, and to promote Peace and conjugal Happiness my constant Care; but my
 Brother delighted in cruel Wars: His Bravery brought Kings and Nations under
 Subjection, and still, under the present Change, is the Dread of the Thisbean
 Doves. He had a Daughter, Chione, who at the Age of fourteen, just marriage-
 able, and of surpassing Beauty, was courted by a thousand Rivals. By Chance,
 Phœbus and the Son of Maia, (as they were returning, he from his favourite Abode
 Delphi, the other from the Top of Cyllene) together espied her, and together were
 warmed with the amorous Fire. Apollo defers his Hope of Enjoyment 'till Night,
 but Mercury, impatient of Delay, touched the Mouth of the Virgin with his
 soporiferous Rod. She is entranced by the potent Touch, and subjected to the
 Violence of the God. Night had bespangled the Heaven with Stars: Phœbus per-
 sonates an old Woman, and, in this Disguise, obtains the Bliss he had before enjoy'd
 in Fancy. When now her mature Womb had compleated the *destined* Time,
 Autolycus is born of the Stock of the winged God, a subtle Soul, and ingenious
 in all Manner of Theft; who, being a perfect Master of all his Father's Artifice,
 was wont to make black appear white, and white, black. To Phœbus was born
 (for she was delivered of Twins) Philammon, renowned for Song and the Harp.

Quid prodest illi peperisse duos, et placuisse duobus diis, et esse satam sorti genitore, et tonanti progenitore? an gloria quoque obest multis? certe obfuit huic: quæ sustinuit præferre se Dianæ; culpavitq; faciem deæ. At ira ferox est mota illi; inquitque, Placebimus factis. Nec mora; curvavit cornu; impulitque sagittam nervo; et trajecit meritam linguam arundine. Lingua tacet: nec vox verbaq; tentata sequuntur: vitæq; cum sanguine reliquit illam conantem loqui. Quem dolorem (o misera pietas) ego tum tuli patriq; corde, dixique solatia pio fratri! quæ pater accipit haud aliter, quam cautes accipiunt murmura ponti: et delamentatur natam ademtam. Ut vero vidit ardentem, fuit quater impetus illi in medios rogos: repulsus quater inde. mandat concita membra fugæ: similisq; juvenco gerenti spicula crabonum pressa cervice, ruit qua est nulla via. Jam tum est visus mihi currere plus homine: putaresq; pedes sumfisse alas. Ergo effugit omnes, veloxq; cupidine leti, potitur vertice Parnassi. Cum Dædalion misisset se ab alto saxo, Apollo miseratus fecit avem, et sustulit pendentem subitis alis.

Quid peperisse duos, & Diis placuisse duobus; Et forti genitore, & progenitore Tonanti Esse satam prodest? an obest quoque gloria multis? Obfuit huic certè. Quæ se preferre Dianæ Sustinuit; faciemque Deæ culpavit. At illi Ira ferox mota est: Factisque placebimus inquit. Nec mora; curvavit cornu; nervoque sagittam Impulit; & meritam trajecit arundine linguam. 325 Lingua tacet: nec vox tentataq; verba sequuntur: Conantemque loqui cum sanguine vita reliquit. Quem (misera ô pietas! ego tum patruoque dolore

Corde tuli, fratrique pio solatia dixi. Quæ pater haud aliter, quam cautes murmura ponti,

Accipit: & natam delamentatur ademtam. Ut verò ardentem vidit; quater impetus illi In medios fuit ire rogos: quater inde repulsus Concita membra fugæ mandat: similisque juvenco Spicula crabonum pressa cervice gerenti, 335 Qua via nulla, ruit. Jam tum mihi currere visus Plus homine est: alasque pedes sumfisse putares. Effugit ergo omnes: veloxque cupidine leti Vertice Parnassi potitur. Miseratus Apollo, Cum se Dædalion saxo misisset ab alto, 340 Fecit avem, & subitis pendentem sustulit alis;

TRANSLATION.

But what does it avail her to have been the Mother of Twins, and the Favourite of two of the Gods; to be descended of a gallant Father, and to boast of the Thunderer as her Grandfather? Is even Glory thus prejudicial to many? It was at least to her, who had the Presumption to prefer herself to Diana, and decry the Charms of the Goddesses. Her fierce Resentment swells to Rage; Let us try however, says she, whether by Actions we can please: Nor deferred she longer her Revenge; but, bending her Bow and impelling an Arrow with the String, she, with the Reed, transfixed her guilty Tongue. Her Tongue is silent, nor do Words or Sounds follow her Essay to speak, but at once the Blood and Life forsook her in the vain Attempt. Oh, hapless Piety! what Anguish did I, her Uncle, then feel! what Consolations did I offer to my pious Brother! but the Father regards them no more than Rocks the Murmurs of the Sea; and laments, without ceasing, the Loss of his Daughter: But when he saw her on the flaming Pile, four Times he essay'd to rush into the Middle of the Flames; but four Times thence repuls'd, he with rapid Feet betakes himself to Flight, and, like a Bullock, who feels on his Neck the galling Sting of Wasps, bounds along, even where there is no Path to guide: He even then seem'd to run with more than human Swiftmess, and you would have fancied that he had got Wings to his Feet. He therefore easily escaped our Pursuit, and, made swift by his Impatience for Death, he gains the Top of Parnassus. But Apollo pitying Dædalion, when he precipitated himself from the Summit of the Rock, changed him into a Bird, and supported him hanging in the Air upon sudden Wings.

Oraq; adunca dedit, curvos dedit unguibus hamos,
Virtutem antiquam, majores corpore vires.
Et nunc accipiter, nulli fatis æquus, in omnes
Sævit aves; aliisque dolens fit causa dolendi. 345

IX. Quæ dum Lucifero genitus miracula narrat
De consorte suo; cursu festinus anhelò
Advolat armenti custos Phocæus Anetor.
Heu Peleu, Peleu, magnæ tibi nuncius adsum 349
Cladis, ait! quodcunque ferat, jubet edere Peleus:
Pendet, & ipse metu trepidat Trachinius heros.
Ille refert: Fessos ad littora curva juvenços
Appuleram, medio cum Sol altissimus orbe
Tantum respiceret, quantum superesse videret.
Parsque boum fulvis genua inclinârat arenis, 355
Latarumque jacens campos spectabat aquarum:
Pars gradibus tardis illuc errabat & illuc:
Nant alii, celsoque exstant super æquora collo.
Templa mari subsunt, nec marmore clara nec
auro;
Sed trabibus densis, lucoque umbrosa vetusto. 360

*Deditq; adunca era, dedit cur-
vos hamos unguibus, antiquam
virtutem, et vires majores cor-
pore. Et nunc accipiter, satis æ-
quus nulli, sævit in omnes aves,
dolerisque, fit causa dolendi aliis.*

*9. Quæ miracula dum genitus
Lucifero narrat de suo consorte,
Phœceus Anetor, custos armenti,
advolat, festinus anhelò cursu.
Heu Peleu, Peleu, ait, adsum tibi
nuncius magnæ cladis! Peleus
jubet edere, quodcunque ferat:
ipse Trachinius heros pendet, et
trepidat metu. Ille refert: Appu-
leram fessos juvenços ad curva
littora, cum sol altissimus medio
orb: respiceret tantum cursus,
quantum videret superesse; Pars-
que boum inclinarat genua ful-
vis arenis, jacensque spectabat
campum latarum aquarum. Pars
errabat illuc et illuc tardis gra-
dibus. Alii nant, extantq; super
æquora celso collo. Templa sub-
sunt mari, clara nec marmore,
nec auro; sed densis trabibus,
umbrosaque luco vetusto.*

TRANSLATION.

Wings. He gave him a crooked Beak and hooked Talons, his wonted Bravery, and Strength beyond his Bulk. And now, become a Hawk, regarding none, he rages equally against all Birds, and, grieving himself, is the Cause of Grief to others.

IX. Which Wonders while the Son of Lucifer relates of his Brother, Phœcean Anetor, Keeper of the Herd, flies in all Haste to our Hero; and, panting, cries: Alas! Peleus! Peleus! I am come the Messenger of a heavy Calamity! Peleus commands him to declare it, whatever it was; and even the Trachinian Hero is alarm'd, and trembles thro' Fear. Anetor thus relates his Tale: I had driven the weary Herd to the winding Shore, what Time the Sun, at the highest in the Middle of his Orb, looks back on as much of his Course, already passed, as yet remained for him to run: Part of the Oxen, resting their Knees upon the yellow Sand viewed, as they lay, the extended watery Plains; part wandered up and down with tardy Steps; others swim, and with their tall Necks appear above the Waves. Not far from the Sea stands a Temple, adorned with neither Marble nor Gold, but raised of solid Beams, and shaded by an ancient Grove, the Habitation of Nereus and

NOTES.

348. *Armenti custos Phœceus Anetor.*] The Foundation of this new Fiction is historical. Æscus had two Wives, Egina and Psamathe. By the First he had Peleus and Telamon, and by the Second Phœceus. Lycomedes, King of Scyros, Brother to Psamathe, determined to revenge the Death of his Nephew, declared War against Ceyx, for receiving Peleus into his Kingdom. The General who commanded in that Expedition, after laying waste the Coun- try, carried off great Drovers of Cattle, &c. and among the rest those of Peleus. Sollicitations and Entreaties were employed to pacify Lycomedes; the General was recall'd, and, to embellish the Narration, it was pretended, that he had been metamorphos'd into a Rock, A lively Figure to express how the Current of that Commander's Victories, who, like a fierce Beast of Prey, had ravaged all the Country, was stopp'd on the sudden.

*Nereïdes, Nereusque tenent. Navita, dum siccat retia litto-
re, edidit hos esse deos templi. Palus est juncta huic, obsessa
densis salictis; quam paludem unda maris restagnantis fecit.
Inde lupus, vasta bellua, strepi-
tans gravi fragore, terret loca proxima, exitque silvis palus-
tribus, oblitus fulmineos rictus et spumis, et spisso sanguine, et
suffusus lumina rubra flamma. Qui, quanquam sævit pariter
rabieque, fameque, est acrior rabie. Neque enim curat satiare
jejunia diramque famem cæde boum, sed vulnerat omne ar-
mentum, sternitque omne hosti-
liter. Pars quoque de nobis, dum defensamus, saucia funesto mor-
su est data leto. Littus, unda-
que prima, demugitæque palu-
des, rubent sanguine. Sed mora
est damposa, nec res remittit dubitare. Dum aliquid super-
est, coëamus cuncti, et capeßa-
mus arma, arma, feramusque conjuncta tela. Agrestis dixe-
rat; nec damna movebant Pe-
lea: sed memor admissi, colligit Nereïda orbam, mittere damna
inferias suo Phoco extincto. Rex Oeteus jubet viros induere ar-
ma, sumereque violenta tela; cum queis ipse simul parabat ire:
sed conjux Halcyone excita tu-
multu profilit, et nondum ornata*

*Nereïdes, Nereusque tenent. Hos navita templi
Edidit esse Deos, dum retia litto-
re siccat. Juncta palus huic est densis obsessa salictis,
Quam restagnantis fecit maris unda paludem.
Inde fragore gravi strepitans loca proxima terret
Bellua vasta lupus, silvisque palustribus exit, 366
Oblitus & spumis & spisso sanguine rictus
Fulmineos; rubra suffusus lumina flamma.
Qui, quanquam sævit pariter rabieque, fameque,
Acrior est rabie. Neque enim jejunia curat 370
Cæde boum, diramque famem satiare, sed omne
Vulnerat armentum, sternitque hostiliter omne.
Pars quoque de nobis funesto saucia mor-
su, dum defensamus, leto est data. Sanguine littus
Unda; prima rubent, demugitæque paludes. 375
Sed mora damposa est, nec res dubitare remittit.
Dum superest aliquid, cuncti coëamus, & arma,
Arma capeßamus, conjunctaque tela feramus.
Dixerat agrestis. Nec Pelea damna movebant:
Sed memor admissi Nereïda colligit orbam 380
Damna suo inferias extincto mittere Phoco.
Induere arma viros, violentaque sumere tela
Rex jubet Oetæus; cum queis simul ipse parabat
Ire. Sed Halcyone conjux excita tumultu
Profilit, &, nondum totos ornata capillos, 385
Disjicit hos ipsos: colloque infusa mariti,*

tos capillos. disjicit hos ipsos, infusaque collo mariti;

TRANSLATION.

the Nereids. A Sailor, while busy in drying his Nets upon the Shore, told us, that these were the Gods of the Temple. Adjoining to this is a Marsh, enclosed with thick Willows, made by the stagnating Waves of the Sea. Thence a huge monstrous Wolf, rushing with vast Noise, alarms the neighbouring Parts, and sallies from the fenny Woods, having his thundering Jaws besmear'd with Foam and clotted Blood, and his Eyes o'erspread with red Flame: Who, tho' at once urged by Hunger and Rage, yet hearkens more to the fierce Dictates of his Rage; for he does not think of appeasing his Hunger, and dire Thirst of Blood, by the Slaughter of Oxen, but wounds the whole Herd, and assaults them with hostile Fury. Some of us too, while we endeavour to defend the Herd, fall a Prey to his Rage and baleful Bites. The Shore, and nearest Waves, and ecchoing Lakes, are stained with Blood. But Delay may be fatal, nor does the Thing admit of Hesitation: Before all is destroyed, let us take Arms, Arms, and march in a Body equipt with Darts. Thus the Swain: But Peleus is not mov'd at the Loss, and calling to Mind his Crime, concludes, that Psamathe grieving for the Death of her Son, sent this Calamity as an Offering to the Shade of murdered Phocus. The Oetean King commands his Men to put on their Armour, and provide themselves with hostile Darts: He himself too was preparing to accompany them; but his Wife Halcyone, roused by the Tumult, runs out, and, throwing her half-plaited Hair behind her, hangs round her Husband's Neck, intreating now with Words,

Mittat ut auxilium sine se, verbisque precatur,
Et lachrymis; animasque duas ut servet in una.
Æacides illi, Pulchros, Regina, pioſque
Pone metus: plena eſt promiſſi gratia veſtri. 390
Non placet arma mihi contra nova monſtra mo-
veri.

Numen adorandum pelagi eſt. Erat ardua turris;
Arce focus ſumma; feſſis loca grata carinis.
Adſcendunt illuc, ſtratoſque in littore tauros
Cum gemitu aſpiciunt, vaſtatoſque; cruento 395
Ore ferum, longos infectum ſanguine villos.
Inde manus tendens in aperti littora ponti,
Cæruleam Peleus Pſamathen, ut finiat iram,
Orat; opemque ferat. Nec vocibus illa rogantis
Flectitur Æacidæ. Thetis hanc pro conjuge ſup-
plex 400

Accepit veniam. Sed enim irrevocatus ab acri
Cæde lupus perſtat, dulcedine ſanguinis aſper;
Donec inhærentem laceræ cervice juvencæ
Marmore mutavit. Corpus, præterque colorem
Omnia ſervavit: lapidis color indicat illum 405
Jam non eſſe lupum, jam non debere timeri.
Nec tamen hac profugum conſiſtere Pelea terra
Fata ſinunt: Magnetes adit vagus exul, & illic
Sumit ab Hæmonio purgamina cædis Acaſto.

X. Interea fratrisque ſui, fratremque ſecutis 410
Anxia prædigiis turbatus pectora Ceyx,

precatur verbisq; et lachrymis, ut mittat auxilium ſine ſe, utque ſervet duas animas in una. Æacides ait illi, Regina, pone pulchros pioſq; metus: gratia veſtri promiſſi eſt plena. Non placet mihi arma moveri contra nova monſtra. Numen pelagi eſt adorandum. Erat ardua turris, et focus in ſumma arce; loca grata feſſis carinis. Adſcendunt illuc, aſpiciuntq; cum gemitu, tauros ſtratoſ in littore, vaſtatoſque ferum cruento ore, et infectum quod ad longos villos ſanguine. Inde Peleus tendens manus ad littora aperti ponti, orat cæruleam Pſamathe, ut finiat iram; feratq; opem: nec illa ſteſtitur vocibus Æacidæ rogantis. Thetis ſupplex accepit hanc veniam pro conjuge. Sed enim lupus irrevocatus ab acri cæde perſtat, aſper dulcedine ſanguinis, donec mutavit marmore inhærentem cervice laceræ juvencæ. Servavit corpus, omniaq; præter colorem: color lapidis indicat illum non eſſe jam lupum, non debere jam timeri. Nec tamen fata ſinunt profugum Pelea conſiſtere hac terra: exul vagus adit Magnetes, et illic ſumit purgamina cædis ab Hæmonio Acaſto.

10. Interea Ceyx turbatus quoad pectora anxia fratrisque ſui, prodigiisq; ſecutis fratrem,

TRANSLATION.

now with pleading Tears, that he would only ſend his Men, and, by ſtaying behind himſelf, ſave two Lives in one. To her the Son of Æacus: O Queen! lay aſide your juſt and dutiful Tears; the Offer you make is too much to my Advantage: I chuſe to employ no Arms againſt this new Monſter, but appeaſe the Sea Nymph with humble Prayer. There was a high Tower, and upon the Top of it a Fire; a Place grateful to weary Ships. Thither they mount, and behold with Grief the ſlaughtered Bulls ſtrewed along the Shore, the cruel Monſter ravaging with bloody Jaws, and having his long Hairs ſtained with Gore. Upon this Peleus, extending his Hands towards the Margin of the watery Plains, deprecates the Anger of injur'd Pſamathe, and begs her Aid: Nor is ſhe moved by the Entreaties of the ſuppliant Son of Æacus, 'till Thetis interceding obtained this Favour for her Spouſe. Yet ſtill the Wolf perſiſts, unrecalled from the furious Slaughter, keenly urged by his native Thirſt of Blood, 'till, faſtening upon the Neck of a mangled Heifer, he is changed by the Nymph into Marble. His Body retains all it's former Marks but the Colour: The Colour of the Stone ſhews that he is now no longer a Wolf, and ought now no more to be an Object of Fear. Yet neither do the Fates allow unhappy Peleus to ſettle in this Land: The wandering Exile viſits the Magnesian Shore, and there receives the Expiation of his Crime from Hæmonian Acaſtus.

X. Mean while Ceyx, anxious and diſturbed in his Mind at the Fate of his Brother

parat ire ad Clarium deum, ut consulat sacras sortes, oblectamina hominum: nam profanus Phorbas, cum Phlegyis, faciebat templa Delphica invia. Tamen ante facit te, fidissima Halcyone, certam sui consilii, cui intima ossa protinus receperunt frigus, pallorq; simillimus buxo obiit ora, genæq; maduere profusis lachrymis. Conata ter loqui, ter rigavit ora fletibus: singultuq; interrumpente pias querelas, dixit, Carissime, quæ mea culpa vertit tuam mentem? ubi est illa cura mei, quæ cura solebat esse prius! jam potes abesse securus, Halcyone relicta. Jam longa via placet. Jam sum carior tibi absens. At puto, iter est per terras, doleboq; tantum, non etiam metuum; curæq; carebunt timore. Æquora terrent me, et tristis imago ponti, et nuper vidi tabulas laceras in littore, et sæpe legi nomina sine corpore in tumulis. Neve fallax fiducia tangat tuum animum; quod Hippotades sit focer tibi, qui contineat fortes ventos carcere, et placet æquora cum velit. Cum semel emissi venti tenuerunt æquora, nil est vetitum illis, tellusq; omnis est incommendata, et omne fretum. Vexant quoque nubila cæli, excutiuntq; rutilos ignes feris concursibus.

Consulat ut sacras hominum oblectamina fortes,
Ad Clarium parat ire Deum: nam templa profanus
Invia cum Phlegyis faciebat Delphica Phorbas.
Consilii tamen ante sui, fidissima, certam
Te facit, Halcyone, cui protinus intima frigus
Ossa receperunt; buxoque simillimus ora
Pallor obit: lachrymisq; genæ maduere profusis.
Ter conata loqui, ter fletibus ora rigavit:
Singultuque pias interrumpente querelas,
Quæ mea culpa tuam, dixit, carissime, mentem
Vertit? ubi est, quæ cura mei prius esse solebat?
Jam potes Halcyone securus abesse relicta.
Jam via longa placet. Jam sum tibi carior absens.
At (puto) per terras iter est, tantumq; dolebo;
Non etiam metuum; curæque timore carebunt.
Æquora me terrent, & ponti tristis imago.
Et laceras nuper tabulas in littore vidi;
Et sæpe in tumulis sine corpore nomina legi.
Neve tuum fallax animum fiducia tangat,
Quod focer Hippotades tibi sit; qui carcere fortes
Contineat ventos; &, cum velit, æquora placet.
Cum semel emissi tenuerunt æquora venti,
Nil illis vetitum est, incommendataque tellus
Omnis, & omne fretum. Cæli quoque nubila
vexant;
Excutiuntque feris rutilos concursibus ignes.

TRANSLATION.

ther, and the Prodigies that followed it, resolves to visit the Clarian God, and consult his sacred Oracles, that Consolation of Consolation of Men: For profane Phorbas, with his Thessalian Crew, had rendered the Temple at Delphi inaccessible. But first he imparts his Design to his faithful Halcyone. A sudden Coldness shoots thro' all her Bones, a Paleness like Wax covers her Face, and her Cheeks are wet with flowing Tears. Thrice essaying to speak, thrice she watered her Face with her Tears, and Sobs interrupting her pious Complaints: What Fault of mine, said she, my dearest Lord, has thus changed your Mind? Where is that Concern for me, hitherto so remarkable in you? Can you then depart with an easy Mind, and leave your Halcyone behind you? Now you seem fond to undertake a long Journey; now am I more agreeable when at a Distance: But perhaps your Journey is over Land, and I shall have only Cause of Grief, but not of Fear, and my Concern shall be without any Apprehensions for your Safety. But the Waves, and Image of the stormy Sea, affright me; for late I saw broken Planks upon the Shore, and have often read Names upon empty Tombs. Nor let a false Confidence lull you into Security, because you have for your Father-in-Law Æolus, the Son of Hippotas, who confines the strong Winds in Caves, and can, when he pleases, appease the Tumult of the Sea: Not so; for, when once let loose, they have got Possession of the Deep, nothing checks their Course, but on they sweep, and insult Land and Sea without Distinction; they even drive before them the Clouds of Heaven, and, meeting in fierce Uproar, strike the Sky with rapid Lightning. The more I know
this,

Quo magis hos novi (nam novi, & sæpe paterna
Parva domo vidi) magis hoc reor esse timendos.
Quod tua si flecti precibus sententia nullis, 439
Care, potest, conjux; nimiumque es certus eundi;
Me quoque tolle simul. Certè jactabimur una:
Nec, nisi quæ patiar, metuum: pariterq; feremus
Quicquid erit: pariter super æquora lata feremur.
Talibus Æolidos dictis, lachrymisque movetur
Sidereus conjux: neque enim minor ignis in ipso
est. 445

Sed neque propositos pelagi dimittere cursus,
Nec vult Halcyonen in partem adhibere pericli:
Multaque respondit timidum solantia pectus:
Nec tamen idcirco causam probat. Addidit illis
Hoc quoq; lenimen, quo solo flexit amantem: 450
Longa quidem nobis omnis mora: sed tibi juro
Per patrios ignes (si me modo fata remittant)
Ante reversurum, quam Luna bis impleat orbem.
His ubi promissis spes est admota recursus;
Protinus eductam navalibus æquore tingi, 455
Aptarique suis pinum jubet armamentis.
Qua rursus visa, veluti præfaga futuri,
Horruit Halcyone: lachrymasque emisit obortas:
Amplexusque dedit: tristisque miserrima tandem
Ore, Vale, dixit: collapsaque corpore tota est. 460
Ast juvenes, quærente moras Ceyce, reducunt
Ordinibus geminis ad fortia pectora remos:

TRANSLATION.

this (for well I know it, and have often, when a Child, seen it in my Father's Palace) the more I am alarmed with Terrors. But if your Purpose, dear Spouse! can be changed by no Prayers or Entreaties, and you are unalterably determined to sail, take me along with you, that I may share your Danger. I will then fear no more, than what I feel; we will be alike exposed to every Chance, and together encounter the Terrors of the Main. These Words and Tears of the Daughter of Æolus make a great Impression on her Husband, the Offspring of the Morning Star; for neither does the Fire of Love flame less violent in him. But neither will he be dissuaded from his intended Voyage, nor admit Halcyone to share the Danger with him; and seeks, by many Arguments, to allay her boding Fears. But yet he cannot bring her to approve his Cause: At length he added too this prevailing Motive, which alone induc'd his loving Spouse to comply. I swear by the holy Flame of my Father, that (if Heaven allows me Life) I will return before the Moon hath twice compleated her Orb. When by these Promises he had given her Hopes of his speedy Return, he forthwith orders a Ship to be hawl'd from the Dock, and rigg'd for Service with all Expedition. Which when Halcyone again beheld, as if her Mind presag'd the approaching Woe, she trembled in every Limb, and shed a Torrent of Tears. Then embracing him, she said with a mournful Air, Farewel, and immediately swoon'd away. But the youthful Band (while Ceyx is seeking Pretences for Delay) rang'd in double Rows, draw their Oars to their Breasts,

Quo magis novi hos (nam novi, et parva sæpe vidi paterna domo) hoc magis reor esse timendos. Quod si, care conjux, tua sententia potest flecti nullis precibus, esq; nimium certus eundi, tolle me quoq; simul; certe jactabimur una, nec metuum nisi quæ patiar: feremusq; pariter quicquid erit, et feremur pariter super lata æquora. Sidereus conjux movetur talibus dictis lachrymisq; Æolidos: neq; enim minor ignis est in ipso. Sed neq; vult dimittere propositos cursus pelagi, nec adhibere Halcyonen in partem pericli: responditque multa solantia timidum pectus, nec tamen idcirco probat causam. Addidit illis hoc quoque lenimen, quo solo flexit amantem. Mora omnis est quidem longa nobis: sed juro tibi per patrios ignes (si modo fata remittant me) me reversurum ante quam luna bis impleat orbem. Ubi spes recursus est admota bis promissis, protinus jubet pinum eductam navalibus tingi æquore, aptarique suis armamentis. Qua rursus visa, Halcyone, veluti præfaga futuri, horruit: emisitque lachrymas obortas; deditque amplexus; miserrimaque, dixit, tandem tristi ore, Vale; esq; tota collapsa corpore. Ast juvenes geminis ordinibus, Ceyce quærente moras, reducunt remos ad fortia pectora,

scinduntque freta æquali ictu. *Alla sustulit humentes oculos, primaque videt maritum stantem in recurva puppe, dantemque signa sibi concussa manu: redditque notas. Ubi terra recessit longius, atque oculi nequeunt cognoscere vultus, dum licet insequitur lumine fugientem pinum. Hæc quoque ut submotâ spatio haud poterat videre, tamen spectat vela fluitantia summo malo. Ut nec videt vela, anxia petit vacuum lectum, ponitque se toro. Lectusque, locusq; renovat lachrymas Halcyones: et admonet quæ pars absit. Exierant portubus; et aura moverat rudentes. Navita obvertit remos pendentes lateri, locatque cornua in summa arbore, deducitq; tota carbasa malo; excipitque venientes auras. Aut minus, aut certe medium æquor non amplius, secabatur puppe, tellusq; utraque erat longe, cum mare sub noctem cœpit albescere tumidis fluctibus, et præceps eurus spirare valentius. Rector jamdudum clamat, demittite ardua cornua; et subnectite totum velum antennis. Hic jubet: adversæ procellæ impediunt jussa, nec fragor æquoris finit ullam vocem audiri. Tamen alii sponte properant subducere remos; pars munire latus; pars negare vela ventis.* *Hic egerit fluctus, refunditque æquor in æquor:*

Æqualique ictu scindunt freta. Sustulit illa humentes oculos; stantemque in puppe recurva, Concussa; manu dantem sibi signa maritum 465
Prima videt: redditque notas. Ubi terra recessit Longius, atque oculi nequeunt cognoscere vultus Dum licet insequitur fugientem in lumine pinum. Hæc quoque ut haud poterat spatio submotâ videri Vela tamen spectat summo fluitantia malo. 470
Ut nec vela videt; vacuum petit anxia lectum: Seque toro ponit. Renovat lectusque, locusque Halcyones lachrymas: & quæ pars admonet absit. Portubus exierant; & moverat aura rudentes; Obvertit lateri pendentes navita remos: 475
Cornuaque in summa locat arbore; totaque malo Carbasa deducit, venientesque excipit auras. Aut minus, aut certè medium non amplius æquor Puppe secabatur; longeque erat utraque tellus; Cum mare sub noctem tumidis albescere cœpit 480
Fluctibus; & præceps spirare valentius Eurus. Ardua, jamdudum, demittite cornua, rector Clamat; & antennis totum subnectite velum. Hic jubet, impediunt adversæ jussa procellæ; Nec finit audiri vocem fragor æquoris ullam. 485
Sponte tamen properant alii subducere remos; Pars munire latus; pars ventis vela negare. Egerit hic fluctus, æquorque refundit in æquor:

TRANSLATION.

Breasts; and with equal Strokes cut the Sea. She rear'd her humid Eyes, and first espied her Husband on the crooked Stern, making Signs with his Hand. She returns the Signs; and when the Land receding farther, *still encreases the Distance*, that she can now no longer distinguish the much-lov'd Face, she yet pursues the flying Ship with her Eyes. When that too, borne forward in it's Course, withdraws from View, she keeps her Eyes fix'd on the Sails, waving from the Top of the Mast. When these too disappear, full of anxious Grief, she retires to her solitary Chamber, and throws herself upon the Bed. The Bed and Place renew Halcyone's Tears, and put her in Mind of her absent Lord. They were now got from the Port, and a rising Gale toss'd the Ropes; the Rowers urge the hanging Oars towards the Sides of the Ship, fix the Sail-Yards on the Top of the Mast, and spread the Canvas full, to catch the coming Breeze. The Gally had now run Part, at most the Half, of her Course, and the Land, on each Side, was at a great Distance; when, towards Night, the Sea began to whiten with swelling Waves, and the stormy East-Wind to blow with greater Violence. Presently the Master cries, Lower your Top-Sails, and bind the Main-Sheet to the Yard. He orders, but the adverse Storms hinder the Execution; nor does the Noise of the Sea suffer his Voice to be heard. Yet of themselves they hasten, some to draw in the Oars, others to stop the leaky Sides, and Part to bind up the Sails from the Winds. One pumps up the Waves, and throws back the Sea into the Sea, another takes off

Hic rapit antennas. Quæ dum sine lege geruntur;
 Aspera crescit hyems; omniq; è parte feroces 490
 Bella gerunt venti; fretaque indignantia miscet.
 Ipse pavet; nec se, qui sit status, ipse fatetur
 Scire ratis rector; nec quid jubeatve, vetetve:
 Tanta mali moles, totaque potentior arte est.
 Quippe sonant clamore viri, stridore rudentes, 495
 Undarum incurfu gravis unda, tonitribus æther.
 Fluctibus erigitur, cœlumque æquare videtur
 Pontus; & inductas aspergine tangere nubes.
 Et modo, cum fulvas ex imo vertit arenas,
 Concolor est illis; Stygia modo nigrior unda: 500
 Sternitur interdum, spumisq; sonantibus albet.
 Ipsa quoque his agitur vicibus Trachinia puppis:
 Et modo sublimis veluti de vertice montis
 Despicere in valles, imumque Acheronta videtur:
 Nunc ubi demissam curvum circumstetit æquor,
 Susplicere inferno summum de gurgite cœlum. 506
 Sæpe dat ingentem fluctu latus ic̃ta fragorem:
 Nec levius pulsata sonat, quam ferreus olim
 Cum laceras aries balistave concutit arces.
 Utque solent, sumtis in cursu viribus, ire 510
 Pectora in arma feri, prætentaque tela leones;
 Sic ubi se ventis admiserat unda coortis,
 Ibat in arma ratis; multoque erat altior illis.

hic rapit antennas. Quæ dum geruntur sine lege, aspera hyems crescit, ventique feroces ex omni parte gerunt bella, miscetque indignantia freta. Ipse rector navis pavet, ipseque fatetur se nec scire qui sit status; nec quid jubeatve vetetve; moles mali est tanta, potentiorque tota arte. Quippe viri sonant clamore, rudentes stridore, gravis unda incurfu undarum, æther tonitribus. Pontus erigitur fluctibus, videturque æquare cœlum, et tingere inductas nubes aspergine. Et modo cum vertit fulvas arenas ex imo, est concolor illis; modo est nigrior Stygia unda: interdum sternitur, albetque sonantibus spumis. Ipsa quoque Trachinia puppis agitur his vicibus: et modo sublimis, videtur despicere in valles, imumque Acheronta, veluti de vertice montis. Nunc ubi curvum æquor circumstetit demissam puppin, videtur suspicere summum cœlum, de inferno gurgite. Sæpe latus ic̃ta fluctu, dat ingentem fragorem, nec, pulsata, sonat levius, quam olim ferreus aries balistave cum concutit laceras arces. Utq; feri leones, viribus sumtis in cursu, solent ire pectore in

arma prætentaq; tela; sic ubi unda admiserat se ventis coortis, ibat in arma ratis, eratq; multo altior illis.

TRANSLATION.

off the Yards. While thus every Thing is done in Confusion, the Rage of the Storm encreases, and the fierce Winds, combining from every Quarter, augment the Tumult of the Main. The Master himself now betrays Fear, and owns he is at a Loss to comprehend their present Condition, or what to order or forbid; so mighty is the Calamity, so much it baffles all his Skill: For the Air resounds with the mingled Cries of the Sailors, the Rattling of Cordage, the Waves dashing one against another, and the redoubled Peals of Thunder. The Sea ascends in Waves, and seems to equal Heaven, and sprinkle with briny Dew the surrounding Clouds; and sometimes tossing from below the yellow Sands, it appears of a Colour with them; again, blacker than the Stygian Waves: Sometimes it is levell'd, and whitens with noisy Foam. The Trachinian Gally too feels these various Changes; and, one while rais'd on high, seems, as from the Top of a Mountain, to look down on the Vallies below, and deep Mansions of Acheron; again, subsiding with the Waves, and enclosed by the surrounding Sea, she, from the infernal Waves, surveys the Height of Heaven. Oft the Waves, beating against the Sides, make a loud Report, and rebound with noisy Din; as when the Iron Ram, or Balista, shake the batter'd Forts. And as undaunted Lyons, still more courageous as they advance, are often wont to rush upon Arms and extended Spears; in like Manner, the Waves, now driven by a Hurricane of Winds, advance against the Sides of the Ship, and tower over the Hatches. And now the

*Jamque cunei labant, rimaque
spoliata tegmine ceræ patet,
præbetq; viam lethalibus undis.
Ecce largi imbres cadunt resolu-
tis nubibus, credasq; totum cœ-
lum descendere in fretum, pon-
tumque tumefactum ascendere in
plagas cœli. Vela madent nimbis,
et aquæ æquoræ miscentur cum
cœlestibus undis. Æther caret
ignibus, cæcaq; nox premitur te-
nebris suisque, hyemisque. Ta-
men micantia fulmina discuti-
unt has, præbentq; lumen: un-
dæ ardescunt fulmineis ignibus.
Fluctus quoque jam dat saltus,
intra cava texta carinæ: et ut
miles præstantior omni numero,
cum sæpe affluit mœnibus defen-
sæ urbis, tandem potitur spe; ac-
censusq; amore laudis inter mille
viros, unus tamen occupat mu-
rum. Sic ubi acres fluctus pulsa-
runt ardua latera, impetus deci-
mæ undæ inurgens vastius ruit,
nec abstitit oppugnare fessam ca-
rinam, priusquam descendat in
mœnia velut captæ navis. Pars
igitur maris adhuc tentabat in-
vadere pinum, pars erat intus.
Omnes trepidant haud segnius
quam urbs solet trepidare, aliis
fodientibus murum extra, atque
aliis tenentibus murum intus.
Ars deficit, animique cadunt:
totidemque mortes videntur*

Jamque labant cunei, spoliataque tegmine ceræ
Rima patet; præbetq; viam lethalibus undis. 515
Ecce cadunt largi resolutis nubibus imbres:
Inque fretum credas totum descendere cœlum:
Inque plagas cœli tumefactum adscendere pontum.
Vela madent nimbis: & cum cœlestibus undis 519
Æquoræ miscentur aquæ. Caret ignibus æther;
Cæcaque nox premitur tenebris hyemisque, su-
isque.

Discutiunt tamen has, præbentq; micantia lumen
Fulmina: fulmineis ardescunt ignibus undæ.

Dat quoque jam saltus intra cava texta carinæ
Fluctus: & ut miles numero præstantior omni,
Cum sæpe affluit defensæ mœnibus urbis, 526

Spe potitur tandem; laudisque accensus amore,
Inter mille viros, murum tamen occupat unus:

Sic ubi pulsarunt acres latera ardua fluctus,
Vastius insurgens decimæ ruit impetus undæ: 530

Nec prius abstitit fessam oppugnare carinam,
Quam velut in captæ descendat mœnia navis.

Pars igitur tentabat adhuc invadere pinum,
Pars maris intus erat. Trepidant haud segnius
omnes, 534

Quam solet urbs, aliis murum fodientibus extra,
Atque aliis murum, trepidare, tenentibus intus.

Deficit ars; animiq; cadunt: totidemq; videntur,

TRANSLATION.

Pins, that hold the Boards together, give Way; the Seams, robb'd of their Stoppage of Wax, lay open, and afford a Passage to the hostile Waves. Lo! the Clouds dissolve, and fall in copious Showers; and, you would imagine, the whole Sky pour'd down in Sheets of Rain; the Sea too, swell'd, seems to mount into the Regions of the Sky. The Sails are wet with the Rain, and the Waters of the Sea are mixed with the Waters of Heaven: The Firmament is without it's Fires, and the Horrors of the Night are doubled by it's own Darkness, and that of the Storm together. Yet even these are dispers'd by frequent Flashes of Lightning that afford a sudden Gleam; the Sea seems all on Fire with these Blazes breaking from the Sky. And now the Waves jump about within the hollow Texture of the Ship: And as a Soldier distinguish'd by his Valour from all the rest, after often assaulting the Walls of a defended City, enjoys his Hopes at length; and, influenc'd with a Desire of Praise, tho' but One among a Thousand, possesses himself of the Walls; so, while the invading Billows batter the Sides of the Ship, the Fury of the Tenth Wave, rising above the rest, advances with impetuous Sway; nor ceases to assault the Vessel's batter'd Ribs, 'till it, as it were, descends within the Walls of the yielding Ship. Part therefore of the Waves still attempt to get into the Ship; Part had already seized the Prize. The whole Crew are now in Confusion; as when in a City assaulted on every Side, some are undermining the Walls without, others have got Possession of them within. Art fails; their Courage

sinks,

Quot veniunt fluctus, ruere atq; irrumpere mortes.
Non tenet hic lachrymas: stupet hic: vocat ille
beatos,

539

Funera quos maneat: hic votis numen adorat.
Brachiaq; ad cœlum, quod non videt, irrita tollens
Poscit opem: subeunt illi fratresque, parensque;
Huic cum pignoribus domus, & quod cuique re-
lictum est.

Halcyone Ceyca movet: Ceycis in ore

544

Nulla nisi Halcyone est: & cum desideret unam,
Gaudet abesse tamen. Patriæ quoque vellet ad oras
Respicere, inque domum supremos vertere vultus.
Verum ubi sit nescit. Tanta vertigine pontus

Fervet: & inducta piceis è nubibus umbra

549

Omne latet cœlum: duplicataq; noctis imago est.

Frangitur incurfu nimborum turbinis arbor:

Frangitur & regimen: spoliisq; animosa superstans

Unda, velut victrix, sinuatas despicit undas;

Nec levius, quam si quis Athos, Pindumve revulsos

Sede sua totos in apertum everterit æquor,

555

Præcipitata ruit: pariterque, & pondere, & ictu

Mergit in ima ratem. Cum qua pars magna vi-

rorum

Gurgite pressa gravi, neque in aëra reddita, fato

Functa suo est. Alii partes & membra carinæ

Trunca tenent. Tenet ipse manu, qua sceptrum so-

lebat,

560

ruere atque irrumpere, quot fluctus veniunt. Hic non tenet lachrymas; hic stupet; ille vocat eos beatos quos funera maneat; hic adorat numen votis, tollensque irrita brachia ad cœlum quod non videt, poscit opem: fratresque; parensque subeunt illi, domus cum pignoribus huic, et quod relictum est cuique. Halcyone movet Ceyca: nulla nisi Halcyone est in ore Ceycis; et cum desideret unam, tamen gaudet eam abesse. Vellet quoque respicere ad oras patriæ, vertereque supremos vultus in domum. Verum nescit ubi sit. Pontus fervet tanta vertigine; et omne cœlum latet umbra inducta e piceis nubibus: imagoque noctis est duplicata. Arbor frangitur incurfu nimborum turbinis: regimen et frangitur, undaque animosa spoliis, superstans velut victrix, despicit sinuatas undas; nec præcipitata ruit levius, quam si quis everterit Athos Pindumve revulsos totos sua sede, in apertum æquor: pariterque; et pondere et ictu, mergit ratem in ima. Cum qua pars virorum pressa gravi gurgite, neque; reddita in aere, est functa suo fato. Alii tenent partes et trunca membra carinæ. Ipse Ceyx tenet fragmina navigii manu

TRANSLATION.

sinks, and Death seems to rush upon them in as many different Shapes, as are the Waves that come pouring in on every Side. One cannot refrain from Tears, another is quite stupified with Grief, a third counts those happy whom funeral Honours await. This Man addresses the Gods in Prayer, and stretching forth his Hands towards Heaven, which he cannot see, in vain begs Relief. One calls to Mind his Brothers and Parents, another his Family and Children, and every dear Pledge left behind him. Ceyx thinks only of his Halcyone; no Name, but that of Halcyone, is in his Mouth; and tho' he wishes for her alone, yet is he glad that she is absent. He would have fain too look'd back on his native Coasts, and turn'd his last Views towards his Home, but he knows not where they are; so mighty a Hurricane embroils the Sea, and the whole Face of Heaven lies hid under a dark Shade of pitchy Clouds, doubling the gloomy Image of Night. The Mast is broke down by the Violence of the Storm, the Rudder too is borne away, and the insulting Surge, standing over the Spoil, looks down with an air of Triumph on the Waves below; and, tumbling, rushes with no less Violence, than if Athos and Pindus, torn from their Foundations, were precipitated into the Sea; and, by the Weight and Stroke together, sinks the Ship to the Bottom. With her a great Part of the Crew plunged into the Deep, nor rising again, paid the Debt of Fate. Others grasp the Beams and broken Fragments of the Ship. Even Ceyx himself, with that Hand which lately sway'd a Scepter, now seizes a broken

qua solebat tenere sceptrā, invoc-
catque focerum patremque, heu!
frustra. Sed Halcyone conjux est
plurima in cre nantis. Meminit-
que refertq; illam: optat ut fluctus
agant sua corpora ante oculos
illius, et ut exanimis tumuletur
amicis manibus. Dum natat,
quoties fluctus finit hiscere,
non nat absentem Halcyonem,
immurmuratq; ipsis undis. Ecce
niger arcus aquarum frangitur
super medios fluctus, et obruit
mersum caput rupta unda. Lucifer
fuit obscurus, nec quem posses
cognoscere illa nocte: quoniamque
non licuit ex-cel-ere Olympo,
texit sua ora densis nubibus.
Interea Æolis, ignara tantorum
malorum, dinumerat noctes, et
jam festinat vestes quas ille induat;
jam festinat vestes quas ipsa gerat,
ubi ille venerit: promittitq; sibi
inanes reditus. Illa quidem ferebat
pia thura omnibus superis, tamen
colebat templa Junonis ante cunctos,
veniebatq; ad aras pro viro, qui erat
nullus. Optabatque ut suus conjux
foret sospes, utque rediret, præferretque
nullam sibi. At de tot votis hoc solum
poterat contingere illi. At dea non
sustinet ultra rogari pro funesto
morte; utque arceat funestas manus
aris; dixit: Iri, fidissima nuncia
meæ vocis, vise velociter soporiferam
aulam Somni,

Fragmina navigii Ceyx: focerumque, patremque
Invocat (heu!) frustra. Sed plurima nantis in ore
Halcyone conjux. Illam meminitque, refertque;
Illius ante oculos ut agant sua corpora fluctus,
Optat; & exanimis manibus tumuletur amicis. 565
Dum natat; absentem, quoties finit hiscere fluctus,
Nominat Halcyonen, ipsiq; immurmurat undis.
Ecce super medios fluctus niger arcus aquarum
Frangitur: & rupta mersum caput obruit unda.
Lucifer obscurus, nec quem cognoscere posses, 570
Illa nocte fuit: quoniamque excedere Olympo
Non licuit, densis texit sua nubibus ora.
Æolis interea tantorum ignara malorum
Dinumerat noctes: & jam, quas induat ille,
Festinat vestes; jam quas, ubi venerit ille, 575
Ipsa gerat: reditusque sibi promittit inanes.
Omnibus illa quidem Superis pia thura ferebat:
Ante tamen cunctos Junonis templa colebat:
Proque viro, qui nullus erat, veniebat ad aras.
Utque foret sospes conjux, suus utque rediret, 580
Optabat, nullamque sibi præferret. At illi
Hoc de tot votis poterat contingere solum.
At Dea non ultra pro funesto morte rogari
Sustinet; utque manus funestas arceat aris;
Iri, meæ, dixit, fidissima nuncia vocis, 585
Vise soporiferam Somni velociter aulam:

TRANSLATION.

broken Plank, and in vain, alas! invokes his Father and Father-in-Law: But chiefly, as he swims, he calls upon Halcyone; her he remembers, her Name he repeats, and wishes that his dead Body, wafted to Shore by the Waves, may meet her searching Eyes, and be buried by her friendly Hands. While he swims, as often as the Waves permit him to open his Mouth, he calls upon Halcyone, and murmurs her dear Name even under the Deep. When lo! a bending Arch of Water breaks over the mid Waves, and whelms his Head beneath the foaming Surge. Lucifer, obscure that Night, and such that you could not know him, because he was not permitted to leave his Station in Heaven, hid his Face under thick Clouds. Mean time the Daughter of Æolus, ignorant of this mighty Disaster, computes the Nights, and hastens, against the promis'd Time, a Robe for him to wear, hastens a Garment for herself too, and flatters herself with the vain Hope of his Return. She indeed offered pious Incense to all the heavenly Powers, but, above all, paid her Adorations at the Temple of Juno, and came to the Altars to intercede for her Husband, who was now no more. She offered up Vows for his Safety and Return, and that no Rival might possess his Heart: But this last alone, of all the Requests she made, was granted her. And now the Goddess, tir'd of these vain Devotions for the Dead, that she might repel her polluted Hands from the Altars; Go, said she, Iris, thou faithful Messenger of my Commands, hasten to the soporiferous Court of Sleep, and bid him prepare, in the Form of Ceyx

Extinctique jube Ceycis imagine mittat
 Somnia ad Halcyonen veros narrantia casus.
 Dixerat. Induitur velamina mille colorum
 Iris, & arquato cœlum curvamine signans, 590
 Tecta petit jussi sub rupe latentia regis.
 Est prope Cimmerios longo spelunca recessu,
 Mons cavus, ignavi domus & penetralia Somni;
 Quo nunquam radiis oriens, mediussve, cadensve
 Phœbus adire potest. Nebulæ caligine mistæ 595
 Exhalantur humo: dubiæque crepuscula lucis.
 Non vigil ales ibi cristati cantibus oris
 Evocat Auroram: nec voce silentia rumpunt
 Sollicitive canes, canibusve sagacior anser. 599
 Non fera, non pecudes, non moti flamine rami,
 Humanæve sonum reddunt convicia linguæ.
 Muta quies habitat. Saxo tamen exit ab imo
 Rivus aquæ Lethes: per quem cum murmure
 labens
 Invitat somnos crepitantibus unda lapillis.
 Ante fores antri fœcunda papavera florent, 605
 Innumeræque herbæ: quarum de lacte soporem
 Nox legit, & spargit per opacas humida terras.
 Janua, quæ verso stridorem cardine reddat,
 Nulla domo tota; custos in limine nullus.
 At medio torus est ebено sublimis in atra, 610
 Plumeus, atricolor, pullo velamine tectus:
 Quo cubat ipse Deus, membris languore solutis.

jubeque ut mittat ad Halcyonen
 imagine extincti Ceycis, somnia
 narrantia veros casus. Dixerat.
 Iris induitur velamina mille co-
 lorum, et signans cœlum arquato
 curvamine, petit tecta jussi re-
 gis, latentia sub rupe. Est prope
 Cimmerios spelunca longo reces-
 su, mons cavus, domus et penetra-
 lia ignavi Somni: quo Phœbus o-
 riens, mediussve, cadensve, nun-
 quam potest adire radiis. Nebu-
 læ mixtæ caligine exhalantur
 humo, crepusculaq; dubiæ lucis.
 Ibi vigil ales non evocat auro-
 ram cantibus cristati oris: nec
 sollicitive canes, anserve saga-
 cior canibus, rumpunt silentia
 voce. Non fera, non pecudes, non
 rami moti flamine, conviciave
 humanæ linguæ reddunt sonum.
 Muta quies habitat: tamen ri-
 vus aquæ Lethes exit ab imo
 saxo, per quem unda labens cum
 murmure invitat somnos crepi-
 tantibus lapillis. Ante fores an-
 tri fœcunda papavera innume-
 ræque herbæ florent, de quarum
 lacte nox humida legit soporem,
 et spargit per opacas terras.
 Nulla janua est in tota domo,
 quæ reddat stridorem verso car-
 dine; nullus custos in limine. At
 medio est torus, sublimis in atra
 ebено, plumeus, atricolor, tec-
 tus pullo velamine: quo ipse deus
 cubat, membris solutis languore.

TRANSLATION.

Ceyx deceas'd, a Dream, that shall inform Halcyone of her real Misfortune. She
 said; when Iris, clad in her Robe of a thousand Colours, and marking the Hea-
 vens with a bending Arch, repairs as ordered to the Palace of the King, deep
 under a hollow Rock. There is, near the Abode of the Cimmerians, a Cave in
 a long Recess, form'd of a hollow Mountain, the Palace and Habitation of the
 drowzy God; whither Phœbus, whether rising, in his mid Course, or setting,
 can never penetrate with his Rays. Fogs, mix'd with Darkness, are exhal'd from
 the Ground, and the Twilight of a doubtful Sky. Here no crowing Cock calls
 up the Morning with his horny Bill; nor do watchful Dogs, or Geese still more
 wakeful than Dogs, disturb with their Noise the Silence of the Place. Nor wild
 Beasts, nor Cattle, nor Boughs bending to the Wind, nor the Clamours of a hu-
 man Tongue, produce any Likeness of Sound, but mute Rest has here her Abode;
 and a Branch of the River Lethe, issuing from the Bottom of the Rock, and
 creeping over the Pebbles, invites to Sleep by it's gentle Murmurs. At the Mouth
 of the Cave Poppies grow in Crowds, and innumerable Herbs; from whose Juice
 humid Night gathers her sleepy Power, and scatters it over the darken'd Earth.
 In the whole Palace was no Door, that, in turning on Hinges, might occasion a
 Noise; no Porter was station'd to guard the Entrance. But in the Middle of the
 Hall is a Bed, rais'd high on black Ebony, stuff'd with black Feathers, and co-
 vered with a black Quilt, on which the God himself lyes; his Limbs dissolved in
 Sloth.

Circa hunc vana somnia imitantia varias figuras passim jacent, totidem, quot messis gerit aristas, silva frondes, littus ejectas arenas. Quo simul virgo intravit, dimovitque obstantia somnia manibus; sacra domus reluxit fulgore vestis: deusque vix tollens oculos jacentes tarda gravitate, iterumque iterumque relabens, percutiensque summa pectora nutanti mento, tandem excussit se sibi; levatusque cubito scitatur quid veniat (enim cognorat eam.) At illa respondit: Somne, quies rerum, Somne placidissime deorum, pax animi, quem cura fugit; qui mulces corda fissa diurnis ministeriis, reparasque labori; jube ut somnia, quæ imitamine æquent veras formas, adeant Halcyonen Herculeæ Trachine, sub imagine regis; fingantq; simulacra naufraga. Juno imperat hoc. Iris, postquam peregit mandata, abijt. Neque enim poterat ulterius tolerare vim vaporis. Utque sensit Somnum labi in artus, effugit; et remeat per arcus per quos modo venerat. At pater, e populo suorum mille natorum, excitat Morphea artificem, simulatoremque figuræ. Non alter exprimit jussos incessus solertius illo, vultumque modumque loquendi; adjicit et vestes, et verba consuetissima

Hunc circa passim varias imitantia formas
Somnia vana jacent totidem, quot messis aristas,
Silva gerit frondes, ejectas littus arenas. 615
Quo simul intravit, manibusque obstantia virgo
Somnia dimovit; vestis fulgore reluxit
Sacra domus: tardaue Deus gravitate jacentes
Vix oculos tollens; iterumque iterumque relabens,
Summaque percutiens nutanti pectora mento, 620
Excussit tandem sibi se: cubitoque levatus,
Quid veniat (cognorat enim) scitatur. At illa:
Somne, quies rerum, placidissime Somne Deorum,
Pax animi, quem cura fugit, qui corda diurnis
Fessa ministeriis mulces, reparasque labori; 625
Somnia, quæ veras æquent imitamine formas,
Herculeæ Trachine jube, sub imagine regis,
Halcyonen adeant; simulachraq; naufraga fingant.
Imperat hoc Juno. Postquam mandata peregit
Iris, abijt. Neque enim ulterius tolerare vaporis 630
Vim poterat. Labique ut Somnum sensit in artus;
Effugit; & remeat per quos modo venerat arcus.
At pater e populo natorum mille suorum
Excitat artificem, simulatoremque figuræ
Morphea. Non illo jussos solertius alter 635
Exprimit incessus, vultumque, modumque loquendi;
Adjicit & vestes, & consuetissima cuique

TRANSLATION.

Sloth. Around his Head fantastick Visions fly in various Forms, numerous as Ears of Corn in Harvest, Leaves in the Woods, or Sand on the Sea Shore. Whither, as soon as the Virgin entered, and with her Hand repell'd the opposing Dreams, the sacred Dome shone with the Splendor of her Robe; and the God, scarce able to raise his Eyes, sunk in languid Sloth; and again and again relapsing and knocking the Top of his breast with his Chin, at length shook off himself; and, leaning on his Elbow, ask'd her (for he knew her) the Cause of her coming. But she: Sleep, thou Rest of all Things; Sleep, thou gentlest of the Gods; thou Peace of the Mind, before whom Care flies; who refreshest the Body, spent with the Toils of the Day, and repairest it's Decays: Command a Dream, equalling in the Resemblance real Forms, and bearing the Image of the King, to hasten to Halcyone in Herculean Trachis, and let it assume the Appearance of one who has been shipwreck'd; so Juno commands. Iris, having thus delivered her Message, retir'd: For she could not longer support the Violence of the Vapour; but, finding that Sleep stole upon her Limbs, she fled, and swiftly ascended the Bow by which she came. But Father Sleep, from the Crowd of his thousand Sons, selects Morpheus, a skilful Artist, and one who could best belye the human Form. Than him could none of the Brothers better express the Gait, Countenance, and Manner of Speaking; he could assume too the Habit, and one's most familiar Words.

Verba. Sed hic solos homines imitatur: et alter
Fit fera, fit volucris, fit longo corpore serpens.
Hunc Icelon Superi, mortale Phobetora vulgus
Nominat. Est etiam diversæ tertius artis 641
Phantasos. Ille in humum, saxumque, undam-
que, trabemque,

Quæque vacant anima feliciter omnia transit.
Regibus hi, ducibusque suos ostendere vultus
Nocte solent: populos alii, plebemq; pererrant. 645
Præterit hos senior, cunctisque è fratribus unum
Morphea, qui peragat Thaumantidos edita, Som-
nus

Eligit: & rursus molli languore solutum
Deposuitque caput, stratoque recondidit alto.
Ille volat, nullos strepitus facientibus alis, 650
Per tenebras: intraque moræ breve tempus in ur-
bem

Pervenit Hæmoniam: positisque è corpore pennis
In faciem Ceycis abit: formaque sub illa
Luridus, exsanguis similis, sine vestibis ullis 654
Conjugis ante torum miseræ stetit. Uda videtur
Barba viri, madidisque gravis fluere unda capillis.
Tum lecto incumbens, fletu super ora refuso,
Hæc ait: Agnoscis Ceyca, miserrima conjux?
An mea mutata est facies, nece? respice; nosces;
Inveniesq; tuo pro conjugis conjugis umbram. 660
Nil opis, Halcyone, nobis tua vota tulerunt.
Occidimus. Falsæ tibi me promittere noli.

*cuique. Sed hic imitatur solos ho-
mines: et alter fit fera, fit volu-
cris, fit serpens longo corpore.
Superi nominant hunc Icelon,
mortale vulgus nominat Phobe-
tora. Est etiam tertius diversæ
artis, nomine Phantasos. Ille
feliciter transit in humum, sax-
umque, undamque, trabemque,
omniaq; quæ vacant anima. Hi
solent ostendere suos vultus nocte
regibus ducibusq; alii perer-
rant populos plebemque. Senior
Somnus præterit hos, eligitque è
cunctis fratribus unum Mor-
phea, qui peragat edita Thau-
mantidos, et rursus solutus molli
languore, deposuitque caput, re-
condiditq; strato alto. Ille volat
per tenebras alis facientibus
nullos strepitus, intraque breve
tempus moræ, pervenit in urbem
Hæmoniam: pennisque positus è
corpore, abit in faciem Ceycis,
subq; illa forma, luridus, similis
exsanguis, sine ullis vestibis, ste-
tit ante torum miseræ conjugis.
Barba viri videtur uda, unda-
que gravis fluere madidis capil-
lis. Tum incumbens lecto, fletu
refuso super ora, ait hæc: Mi-
serrima conjux, agnoscis Ceyca?
an mea facies est mutata nece?
Respice; nosces; inveniesq; um-
bram conjugis pro tuo conjugis.
Tua vota, Halcyone, tulerunt
nil opis nobis. Occidimus. Noli
promittere me tibi falsæ.*

TRANSLATION.

Words. He indeed imitates Men only; another becomes a wild Beast, a Bird, or
Serpent with lengthen'd Train: Him the Gods above call Icelos, but the Race of
Mortals Phobctor. There is a third too, *Phantasy*, an Artist of a different Kind:
He happily passes into Earth or Stone, a Wave or Beam, and every Form desti-
tute of Life. These *three* are wont to display themselves in the Night to Kings
and mighty Chiefs; the rest attend the People and ignoble Crowd. The aged
God passes by these, and, of all the Brothers, chuses only Morpheus to execute
the Commands of the Daughter of Thaumias; then again dropt down his Head,
dissolv'd in Sleep, and shrunk within the Bed. He flies thro' the Dark with
Wings that make no Noise, and, in a very little Time, arrived in the Hæmonian
City; when, divesting himself of his Wings, he assumes the Shape of Ceyx;
and, in that Form, pale, bloodless, and naked, stood before the Bed of his
wretched Spouse. His Beard seem'd wet, and the Drops to fall thick from his
humid Locks. Then leaning on the Bed, and with his Face bath'd in Tears; My
most wretched Wife, says he, dost thou know thy Ceyx? or, are my Looks
changed by Death? Observe me well; you will know me, and find, instead of
your Husband, your Husband's Shade. Thy Prayers, Halcyone, have nought
avail'd, I have yielded to Fate; flatter not thyself therefore with the vain Hope

Nubilus auster deprendit navim in Ægeæ æquore, et solvit jactatam ingenti flamine, fluctusque implerunt nostra ora frustra clamantia tuum nomen. Non ambiguus auctor nunciat hæc tibi: non audis ista vagis rumoribus. Ego ipse naufragus, præsens edo mea fata tibi. Age, surge, da lachrymas, induq; lugubria; nec mitte me indeploratum sub inania Tartara. Morpheus adjicit vocem bis, quam illa crederet esse vocem sui conjugis. Visus erat quoque fundere veros fletus, manusque habebant gestum Ceycis. Halcyone lachrymans ingemit, motatq; lacertos per somnum, petensq; corpus amplectitur auras, exclamatque, Mane: quo rapis te? ibimus una. Turbata voce specieque sui viri, excutit soporem, et primo circumspicit, si qui modo erat visus sit illic. Nam ministri moti voce, intulerant lumen. Postquam non invenit illum usquam, percutit ora manu; laniatq; vestes a pectore, feritq; ipsa pectora: nec curat solvere crinem, scindit, et ait altrici roganti quæ sit causa luctus, Halcyone nulla est, nulla est; occidit una cum suo Ceyce: tollite solantia verba. Naufragus interiit: vidi, agnoviq; cupiensq; retinere, tetendi manus ad discedentem.

Nubilus Ægeæ deprendit in æquore navim
Auster, & ingenti jactatam flamine solvit:
Oraque nostra tuum frustra clamantia nomen 665
Implerunt fluctus. Non hæc tibi nunciat auctor
Ambiguus: non ista vagis rumoribus audis.
Ipse ego fata tibi præsens mea naufragus edo.
Surge, age: da lachrymas; lugubriaque indue:
nec me
Indeploratum sub inania Tartara mitte. 670
Adjicit his vocem Morpheus, quam conjugis illa
Crederet esse sui. Fletus quoque fundere veros
Visus erat: gestumque manus Ceycis habebant.
Ingemit Halcyone lachrymans, motatque lacertos
Per somnum, corpusq; petens amplectitur auras:
Exclamatq; Mane. Quo te rapis? ibimus una. 676
Voce sua, specieque viri turbata soporem
Excutit: & primo si sit circumspicit illic,
Qui modo visus erat. Nam moti voce ministri
Intulerant lumen. Postquam non invenit usquam:
Percutit ora manu: laniatq; à pectore vestes: 681
Pectoraque ipsa ferit. Nec crinem solvere curat;
Scindit: & altrici, quæ luctus causa, roganti,
Nulla est Halcyone, nulla est, ait: occidit una
Cum Ceyce suo. Solantia tollite verba. 685
Naufragus interiit. Vidi, agnovique; manusque
Ad discedentem, cupiens retinere, tetendi.

TRANSLATION.

of my Return. The cloudy South-Wind o'ertook our Galley in the Ægean Sea, and, tossing her with it's dreadful Hurricane, at length dash'd her to Pieces, and the Billows stopp'd my Breath, calling in vain upon your Name. No uncertain Author brings this mournful News, nor hearest thou it from the flying Breath of Fame: I myself in Person am present before you, and tell the Story of my own Wreck. Rise, rise, shed Tears, and put on Mourning; nor send me unlamented to the dreary Realms of Tartarus. To all this Morpheus join'd a Voice, such as she might take for that of her Husband; he seem'd also to shed real Tears, and the Gesture of his Hands spoke him to be Ceyx. Halcyone, all in Tears, groans within herself, and moves her Arms about in her Sleep; and, catching at the Body, grasps the Air, and calls out, Stay; whither so fast? I will go along with you. Disturb'd thus by the Voice and Appearance of her Husband, she disengages herself from Sleep, and first looks round, if he, whom she so lately saw, be near; for her Servants, wak'd by the Noise, had brought in a Light. When she finds him no where, she beats her Face with her Hand, and tears the Robe from her Breast, and smites her Breast itself. Nor does she think of unbinding her Hair, but tears it; and says to her Nurse, who enquir'd the Cause of her Grief; Halcyone, Halcyone is no more; she is perish'd with her dear Ceyx: Cease to comfort me; he is destroy'd by Shipwreck. I saw and knew him, and, desirous to detain him, extended my Arms to him as he seem'd to depart. His Ghost fled;

yet

Umbra fugit; sed & umbra tamen manifesta, vi-
rique

Vera mei. Non ille quidem, si quæris, habebat
Assuetos vultus: nec quo prius ore nitebat. 690
Pallentem, nudumque, & adhuc humente capillo
Infelix vidi. Stetit hoc miserabilis ipso
Ecce loco: & quærit vestigia, si qua supersint.
Hoc erat, hoc animo quod divinante timebam;
Et, ne, me fugiens, ventos sequerere, rogabam. 695
At certè vellem, quoniam periturus abibas,
Me quoque duxisses. Tecum fuit utile, tecum
Ire mihi. Neque enim de vitæ tempore quicquam
Non simul egissem: nec mors discreta fuisset. 699
Nunc absens pereo, jactor nunc fluctibus absens:
Et, sine me, me pontus habet. Crudelior ipso
Sit mihi mens pelago, si vitam ducere nitar
Longius; & tanto pugnem superesse dolori.
Sed neque pugnabo: nec te, miserande, relinquam;
Et tibi nunc saltem veniam comes. Inque sepul-
chro,

705

Si non urna, tamen junget nos littera: si non
Ossibus ossa meis, at nomen nomine tangam.
Plura dolor prohibet; verboque intervenit omni
Plangor; & attonito gemitus è corde trahuntur.
Mane erat: egreditur tectis ad littus; & illum 710
Mœsta locum repetit, de quo spectarat euntem,
Dumq; moratus ibi; dumque, hic retinacula solvit,

*Umbra fugit, sed et tamen mani-
festa veraq; umbra mei viri. Ille
quidem, si quæris, non habebat
assuetos vultus; nec nitebat quo
ore prius. Infelix vidi pallentem,
nudumque, et capillo adhuc hu-
mente. Miserabilis stetit ecce hoc
ipso loco; et quærit si qua vesti-
gia supersint. Hoc, hoc erat quod
timebam divinante animo, et ro-
gabam ne fugiens me, sequerere
ventos? At certe, quoniam abi-
bas periturus, vellem duxisses me
quoque. Fuit utile mihi ire te-
cum, tecum: neq; enim non egis-
sem quicquam de tempore vitæ
simul, nec mors fuisset discreta.
Nunc absens pereo, nunc absens
jactor fluctibus, et pontus habet
me sine me. Mens sit crudelior mi-
bi ipso pelago, si nitar ducere vi-
tam longius; et pugnem superesse
tanto dolori. Sed neq; pugnabo,
nec, miserande, relinquam te; et
nunc saltem veniam comes tibi;
siq; non urna, tamen littera jun-
get nos in sepulchro: si non tan-
gam tua ossa meis ossibus, at tan-
gam tuum nomen meo nomine.
Dolor prohibet plura; plangorq;
intervenit omni verbo, et gemitus
trahuntur e corde attonito. Erat
mane, egreditur tectis ad littus,
et mœsta repetit illum locum, de
quo spectaraverat euntem, dicit-
que; Dum est moratus ibi, dumq;
discedens solvit retinacula hic,*

TRANSLATION.

yet was it the manifest and real Ghost of my Husband. He had not indeed his wonted Countenance, nor were his Looks enlivened with their usual Lustre. Hapless! I saw him pale, naked, and with Hair still wet. Lo! ill-fated Man! here he stood, in this very Place; and she looks if as yet the Prints of his Feet might still remain. This it was; 'twas this I fear'd in my foreboding Mind; and begg'd that you might not forsake me and follow the Winds. But I, however, could have wish'd, since thou didst go, never to return again, thou hadst also carried me along with thee; with thee to have gone had for me happy been: For then I had not pass'd any of my Time without thee, nor had my Death disjoined been from thee. Now, absent from thee, I die; and, absent, by the Waves I'm tofs'd; the Sea has thee without me. My Heart more cruel were than Sea itself, should I endeavour Life to lengthen, and struggle to survive so great a Grief: But neither will I struggle, nor wretched thee relinquish. Thy Companion now, at least, I'll come; and in the Grave, if not the Urn, yet the Inscription shall us join; and if I touch not Bones with Bones, yet Name with Name I shall. More Grief forbids, and Wailings come between each Word, and Sighs are fetch'd from her astonish'd Heart. 'Twas Morning; she goes out to the Shore, and, mournful, sought the Spot, whence she had seen him go, and says: While here he linger'd, and while here he loos'd his Cables, at parting he me

dedit oscula mihi hoc littore.
 Dumq; reminiscitur acta nota-
 ta oculis, prospicitque fretum,
 tuetur spatio distante, nescio
 quid quasi corpus in liquida a-
 qua; primoq; erat dubium quid
 illud esset, sed postquam unda
 paulo appulit, et quamvis aber-
 rat, tamen liquebat esse corpus,
 ignorans qui foret, quia nau-
 fragus est motu omine, et tan-
 quam daret lachrymam ignoto,
 inquit: Heu miser! quisquis es,
 et si est qua conjux tibi! Cor-
 pus actum fluctibus fit propius,
 quod quo illa magis tuetur, a-
 mens, est hoc minus et minus
 sua. Jamque cernit admotum
 propinquæ terræ, jam quod
 posset cognoscere: erat conjux.
 Exclamat, Est ille! et una la-
 cerat ora, comas, vestem: ten-
 densque trementes manus ad
 Ceyca, ait: Sic redis ad me, ô
 carissime, ô miserande conjux!
 Moles facta manu adjacet un-
 dis, quæ frangit primas iras
 æquoris, et quæ prædelassat
 incursus aquarum. Infilat huc;
 fuitque mirum potuisse: vola-
 bat; percutiensque levem aëra
 pennis modo natis, miserabilis
 ales, stringebat summas undas.
 Dumque volat, ora crepitan-
 tia tenui rostro dedere sonum
 similem mæsto, plenumque que-
 relæ. Ut vero tetigit corpus
 mutum et sine sanguine,

Hoc mihi discedens dedit oscula littore, dicit:
 Dumq; notata oculis reminiscitur acta, fretumque
 Prospicit; in liquida spatio distante tuetur 715
 Nescio quid, quasi corpus, aqua; primoque, quid
 illud
 Esset, erat dubium. Postquam paulò appulit unda;
 Et quamvis aberat, corpus tamen esse liquebat;
 Qui foret, ignorans, quia naufragus, omine mota est;
 Et, tanquam ignoto lachrymam daret, Heu mi-
 ser, inquit, 720
 Quisquis es, & si qua est conjux tibi! fluctibus
 actum
 Fit propius corpus. Quod quo magis illa tuetur,
 Hoc minus, & minus est amens sua. Jamque
 propinquæ
 Admotum terræ, jam quod cognoscere posset, 724
 Cernit: erat conjux. Ille est, exclamat: & una
 Ora, comas, vestem lacerat: tendensq; trementes
 Ad Ceyca manus. Sic, ô carissime conjux,
 Sic ad me, miserande, redis? ait. Adjacet undis
 Facta manu moles: quæ primas æquoris iras 729
 Frangit; & incursus quæ prædelassat aquarum.
 Infilat huc: mirumque fuit potuisse; volabat:
 Percutiensque levem modo natis aëra pennis,
 Stringebat summas ales miserabilis undas.
 Dumq; volat, mæsto similem, plenumq; querelæ
 Ora dedere sonum tenui crepitantia rostro. 735
 Ut verò tetigit mutum & sine sanguine corpus;

TRANSLATION.

Kisses gave upon this Shore: And, while she with her Eyes the Place does mark,
 she recollects what pass'd, and throws a broad Look on the Sea. At Distance, on
 the liquid Wave, she espies, I know not what, that seem'd a Corse. At first, it
 was uncertain what it might be; but, after that the Water had something nearer
 wafted it, tho' still at Distance, plainly it appear'd to be a Corse. Ignorant who
 it might be, yet, because shipwreck'd, she's at the Omen mov'd, and would, as
 for a Stranger, shed a Tear. Alas! poor Wretch! she says, whoe'er thou be, and
 if thou hast e'er a Wife! The Corse, still wafted by the Waves, does nearer come!
 which the more she views, the less she is herself. And now she sees it brought quite
 to the Land, and what she now could well distinguish. 'Twas her Husband! 'Tis
 he, she cries; and, at the Instant, tears her Face, her Hair; her Vest, and stretch-
 ing out her trembling Hands to Ceyx; Thus, Oh, dearest Husband! aloud she
 cries, thus wretched to me dost thou now return! Upon the Sea adjoins an arti-
 ficial Mole, which breaks the Waves' first Fury, and Waters' Shock does weaken:
 On that she leaps, and 'twas surprising that she could: She flew; and, with
 Wings new made, now striking the light Air, she skims a wretched Bird the top-
 most Waves; and, while she flies, her creaking slender Bill gives forth a Sound,
 mournful and plaintful. But, as she tou h'd the dumb and bloodless Corse, em-
 bracing

Dilectos artus amplexa recentibus alis,
 Frigida nequicquam duro dedit oscula rostro.
 Senferit hoc Ceyx, an vultum motibus undæ
 Tollere sit visus, populus dubitabat: at ille 740
 Senferat. Et tandem, Superis miserantibus, ambo
 Alite mutantur. Fatis obnoxius isdem
 Tunc quoque mansit amor. Nec conjugiale so-
 lutum

Fœdus in alitibus: coeunt, fiuntque parentes:
 Perque dies placidos hiberno tempore septem 745
 Incubat Halcyone pendentibus æquore nidis.
 Tum via tuta maris: ventos custodit, & arcet
 Æolus egressu: præstatque nepotibus æquor.

XI. Hos aliquis senior circum freta lata volantes
 Spectat: & ad finem servatos laudat amores. 750
 Proximus, aut idem, si fors tulit, Hic quoque
 dixit,

Quem mare carpentem substrictaq; crura gerentem
 Aspicias (ostendens spaciosum guttura mergum)
 Regia progenies. Et, si descendere ad ipsum
 Ordine perpetuo quæris, sunt hujus origo 755
 Ilus, & Assaracus, raptusque Jovi Ganymedes,
 Laomedonq; senex, Priamusque novissima Trojæ
 Tempora sortitus. Frater fuit Hectoris iste:

amplexa dilectos artus recentibus alis, dedit nequicquam frigida oscula duro rostro. Populus dubitabat an Ceyx senferit hoc, an sit visus tollere vultum motibus undæ. At ille senferat, et superis tandem miserantibus, ambo mutantur alite. Tunc quoque amor mansit, obnoxius isdem fati, nec fœdus conjugiale erat solutum in alitibus. Coeunt, fiuntque parentes; perque septem dies placidos hiberno tempore, Halcyone incubat nidis pendentibus æquore. Tum via maris est tuta: Æolus custodit ventos, et arcet egressu; præstatque æquor nepotibus.

11. Aliquis senior spectat hos volantes circum freta lata, et laudat amores servatos ad finem. Proximus, aut idem, si fors tulit, dixit; Hic quoque, quem aspicias carpentem mare gerentemq; crura substricta, (ostendens spaciosum mergum guttura) est regia progenies; et si quæris descendere ad ipsum perpetuo ordine, Ilus et Assaracus, Ganymedesq; raptus Jovi, Laomedonque senex, Priamusque sortitus novissima tempora Trojæ, sunt origo hujus. Iste fuit frater Hectoris;

TRANSLATION.

bracing the dear Limbs in her new Wings, in vain she with her harden'd Bill cold Kisses gave. The Vulgar were in Doubt, whether Ceyx felt all this, or seem'd to raise his Head, mov'd by the Wave. But he had felt; and, at length, the Gods them pitying, they both are chang'd to Birds. Then too remain'd their Love, obnoxious to the self-same Fate: nor is dissolv'd, when Birds, their Union conjugal: They couple, and they Parents do become; and, in Winter Time, for seven calm Days Halcyone sits brooding on her Nest, hanging on the Sea: 'Tis then Sea-faring safe does prove. Æolus keeps and restrains the Winds from sailing out, and does secure a smooth Sea for his Grand-children.

XI. These some old Man observes, flying about the wide-extended Seas, and does commend their Loves kept to the last. His Neighbour, or he the same, if Chance so order, said; This too (shewing a Cormorant with wide Throat) whom you espy cutting the Sea, and having slender Legs, is royal Progeny: And, if you want, in one continued Series, down to him to come, Ilus and Assaracus, and Ganymedes snatch'd by Jupiter, and aged Laomedon, and Priam allotted the last Times of Troy, are his Ancestors. He was Hector's Brother; and who, had he

NOTES.

758. *Frater fuit Hectoris iste.*] Ovid and Apollodorus agree, that Æsacus was the Son of Priam, and that he was transform'd into a Didapper; but they differ as to the other Circumstances of this History. For the latter tells us, that Æsacus was the Son of Priam and Arisba, the Daughter of Merope, his first Wife; that his Father made him marry Ste-

rope, who having died very young, he was so afflicted therewith, that he flung himself into the Sea. His Transformation into a Didapper is one of those Episodes, that was invented to console the Parents; a Key which ought often to serve as a Principle, for explaining these Sorts of Events.

When

qui, nisi sensisset nova fata prima juventa, forsitan haberet nomen non inferius Hectore; quamvis proles Dymantis est enixa illum. Alexirhoë, nata bicorni Granico, fertur peperisse Æsacon furtim sub umbrosa Ida. Hic oderat urbes, remotusque ab nitida aula, colebat secretos montes, et inambitiosa rura, nec adibat Iliacos coetus, nisi rarus. Habens tamen pectus non agreste, nec inexpugnabile amori, aspicit Hesperien Cebrenida sæpe captatam per omnes silvas, patriâ ripâ, siccantem sole capillos injectos humeris. Nympha visa fugit, veluti cervæ perterrita fugit fulvum lupum, fluvialisq; anas, deprensa longe lacu relicto, fugit accipitrem. Quam Troïus heros insequitur; celerq; amore urget celerem metu. Ecce coluber latens herba, stringit pedem fugienti adunco dente: linquitque virus in corpore. Fuga est suppressa cum vita. Amens amplectitur exanimem; clamatque, Piget, piget me esse secutum te: sed non timui hoc, nec vincere erat tanti mihi. Nos duo perdidimus te miseram, vulnus est datum ab angue, causa est data a me: ego sim sceleratior illo, ni mea morte mittam solatia mortis tibi.

Dixit; et dedit se in pontum e scopulo, quem rauca unda subederat. Tethys miserata,

Qui, nisi sensisset prima nova fata juventa,
Forsitan inferius non Hectore nomen haberet:
Quamvis est illum proles enixa Dymantis. 761
Æsacon umbrosa furtim peperisse sub Ida
Fertur Alexirhoë Granico nata bicorni.
Oderat hic urbes: nitidaque remotus ab aula
Secretos montes, & inambitiosa colebat 765
Rura: nec Iliacos coetus, nisi rarus, adibat.
Non agreste tamen, nec inexpugnabile Amori
Pectus habens, silvas captatam sæpe per omnes
Aspicit Hesperien patria Cebrenida ripa,
Injectos humeris siccantem sole capillos. 770
Visa fugit Nymphe: veluti perterrita fulvum
Cervæ lupum, longeque lacu deprensa relicto
Accipitrem fluvialis anas. Quam Troïus heros
Insequitur: celeremque metu celer urget amore.
Ecce latens herba coluber fugientis adunco 775
Dente pedem stringit: virusq; in corpore linquit.
Cum vita suppressa fuga est. Amplectitur amens
Exanimem; clamatque, Piget, piget esse secutum:
Sed non hoc timui: nec erat mihi vincere tanti.
Perdidimus miseram nos te duo. Vulnus ab angue,
A me causa data est. Ego sim sceleratior illo, 781
Ni tibi morte mea mortis solatia mittam.
Dixit: & è scopulo, quem rauca subederat unda,
Se dedit in pontum. Tethys miserata cadentem

TRANSLATION.

not a strange Fate undergone in Dawn of Youth, would have had a Name, perhaps, to Hector not inferior; tho' Dymas' Daughter bore this last. Alexirrhoe, the Daughter of the two-horn'd Granicus, is said to have brought forth Æsacus by Stealth under the shady Ida. He loath'd the Cities, and, distant from the splendid Court, did frequent the lonely Mountains and unambitious Country, nor went but rarely to the Trojan Meetings; yet, having not a Breast, or clownish, or impregnable to Love, he Hesperie espies, Cebrenus' Daughter, often surpris'd in every Wood, drying in the Sun, upon her Father's Bank, her Hair, thrown on her Shoulders. The Nymph, when seen, flies; as does the frighten'd Doe, the tawny Wolf; and as the Water-Duck, the Hawk, surpris'd at Distance from her wonted Lake: Whom the Trojan Hero does pursue, and, swift with Love, does urge her, wing'd with Fear. When lo! a Snake, lurking in the Grass, wounds with it's crooked Tooth her flying Foot, and leaves it's Venom in her Body. Her Flight is with her Life repress'd. Frantic, he grasps her, breathless; and cries aloud, I grieve! I grieve to have pursued thus! But this I never fear'd; nor did I so much rate the Conquest. We two have wretched thee destroy'd: The Wound was given by the Serpent, but by me the Cause. More guilty should I be than he, did I not send thee Comforts of Death in mine. He spoke; and from a Rock, which the hoarse Wave had undermin'd, jump'd into the Sea. Te-

Molliter excepit: nantemque per æquora pennis
 Texit: & optatæ non est data copia mortis. 786
 Indignatur amans invitum vivere cogi;
 Obstarique animæ misera de sede volenti
 Exire. Utque novas humeris assumserat alas,
 Subvolat: atq; iterum corpus super æquora mittit.
 Pluma levat casus. Furit Æsacus: inque pro-
 fundum 791
 Pronus abit, letique viam sine fine retentat.
 Fecit amor maciem: longa internodia crurum,
 Longa manet cervix: caput est à corpore longe.
 Æquor amat: nomenque manet, quia mergitur
 illi. 795

TRANSLATION.

thys, in Pity, softly receiv'd him, falling, cloath'd him with Feathers, as he
 swam the Sea, denying him the Power of wish'd-for Death. The Lover raves to
 be oblig'd to live, and that his Soul, willing to quit it's wretched Seat, is baulk'd.
 And, as he had took new Wings to his Shoulders, he upwards flies; then throws
 his Body on the Sea: His Feathers break the Fall. Æsacus storms, and, prone,
 he plunges deep, incessant tries the Way of Death. Love caus'd his Leanness.
 Long are his Legs; his Neck continues long; his Head is distant from his Body:
 He loves the Sea, and has a Name, because he plunges in it.

*molliter excepit cadentem, texit-
 que pennis nantem per æquora,
 et copia optatæ mortis non est
 data. Amans indignatur se in-
 vitum cogi vivere, obstariq; a-
 nimæ volenti exire de misera se-
 de: utque assumserat novas alas
 humeris subvolat, atque iterum
 mittit corpus super æquora. Plu-
 ma levat casus. Æsacus furit,
 abitq; pronus in profundum, re-
 tentatque viam leti sine fine.
 Amor fecit maciem. Internodia
 crurum sunt longa, cervix manet
 longa; caput est longe à corpore.
 Amat æquor, tenetque nomen,
 quia mergitur illi.*

LIBER DUODECIMUS.

ORDO.

1. Priamus pater, nescias Æsacō vivere assumtis alis, lugebat: Hector quq; cum fratribus dederat inanes inferias tumulo habenti nomen ejus. Præsentia Paridis defuit tristi officio, qui postmodo attulit longum bellum in patriam cum raptâ conjuge: milleq; rates conjuratæ sequuntur, simulque committunt Pelasgæ gentis. Nec vindicta foret dilata; nisi sævi venti fecissent æquora invia; Bœotæq; tellus tenuisset ituras puppes in piscosa Aulide. Hic cum Danaï de more patrio parassent sacra Jovi, ut vetus ara incanduit accensis ignibus, videre cæruleum draconem serpere in platanum, quæ stabat proxima cœptis sacris.

I. **N**ESCIUS assumtis Priamus: pater Æsacō alis Vivere, lugebat: tumulo quoque nomen habenti:

Inferias dederat cum fratribus Hector inanes.

Defuit officio Paridis præsentia tristi:

Postmodo qui rapta longum cum conjuge bellum;

Attulit in patriam: conjuratæque sequuntur

Mille rates, gentisque simul commune Pelasgæ.

Nec dilata foret vindicta; nisi æquora sævi

Invia fecissent venti: Bœotæque tellus

Aulide piscosa puppes tenuisset ituras.

Hic patrio de more Jovi cum sacra parassent;

Ut vetus accensis incanduit ignibus ara;

Serpere cæruleum Danaï videre draconem

In platanum: cœptis quæ stabat proxima sacris.

TRANSLATION.

I. **H**IS Father Priam, ignorant that Æsacus, assuming Feathers, liv'd, mourn'd for him. Hector also, with his Brothers, made fruitless Offerings at the Tomb bearing his Name. Paris's Presence was wanting at this mournful Office; who soon after brought, together with a ravish'd Wife, a tedious War home to his native Country. A thousand Ships conspiring, with the whole Body of the Pelasgian Nation, pursue him: Nor had the Vengeance been delay'd, did not fierce Winds make Seas unpassable; and the Bœotian Land detain in fishy Aulis their Ships about to sail. Here, as they had prepar'd a Sacrifice for Jupiter, according to their Country Fashion; and as the aged Altars glow'd with kindled Fires, the Greeks observe a green Snake creep into a Plane-Tree, which stood next the Sacrifice begun. Upon the Top of this

NOTES.

When the Greek Captains, who had engag'd in the Expedition against Troy, were assembled in order to embark, the two Adventures, here related by our Poet, retarded their Departure for some Time. Calchas, who was High-Priest in the Grecian Army, foretold, as we also learn from Homer, that they would not be able to make themselves Masters of the City, 'till after a Siege of ten Years. To support this Prediction he gave out, that he had seen a Serpent mount a Tree, and, after devouring eight young Birds and the Dame,

changed into a Stone. This Circumstance might perhaps have no other Foundation than the Superstition of the High-Priest, or rather his Desire of dissuading the Greeks from an Enterprize, that appear'd to him exceeding dangerous. There is Room too for Conjecture, that this Prediction was made in Concert with some of the Greek Generals, who not daring to refuse their Troops to Agamemnon, would yet have been glad of a Pretence to disengage themselves from that troublesome Expedition.

Nidus erat volucrum bis quatuor arbore summa, 15
Quas simul, & matrem circum sua damna vo-
lantem,

Corripuit serpens; avidaque recondidit alvo.
Obstupere omnes. At veri providus augur,
Thestorides, Vincemus, ait; gaudete, Pelasgi.
Troja cadet, sed erit nostri mora longa laboris. 20
Atque novem volucres in belli digerit annos.
Ille, ut erat, virides amplexus in arbore ramos,
Fit lapis: & servat serpentis imagine saxum.

II. Permanet Aëniis Nereus violentus in undis:
Velaque non transfert: & sunt, qui parcere Trojæ
Neptunum credant, quia mœnia fecerit urbi. 26
At non Thestorides. Nec enim nescitve, tacetve
Sanguine virgineo placandam virginis iram
Esse Deæ. Postquam pietatem publica causa,
Rexque patrem vicit; castumque datura cruorem
Flentibus ante aram stetit Iphigenia ministris; 31
Victa Dea est: nubemque oculis objecit, & inter
Officium turbamque sacri, vocesque precantum,
Supposita fertur mutasse Mycenida cerva.
Ergo, ubi, qua decuit, lenita est cæde Diana; 35

Summa arbore erat nidus bis quatuor volucrum, quas serpens corripuit, et simul matrem volantem circum sua damna, recondiditque avida alvo. Omnes obstupere: at augur Thestorides, providus veri, ait, Vincemus; Pelasgi, gaudete. Troja cadet, sed mora nostri laboris erit longa, atque digerit novem volucres in annos belli. Ille, ut erat, amplexus virides ramos in arbore, fit lapis: et servat saxum imagine serpentis.

2. Nereus permanet violentus in Aëniis undis, nonque transfert bella: et sunt qui credant Neptunum parcere Trojæ, quia fecerat mœnia urbi. At non Thestorides. Nec enim nescitve, tacetve iram virginis deæ esse placandam virgineo sanguine. Postquam publica causa vicit pietatem, rexque patrem; Iphigeniaque datura castum cruorem, stetit ante aram ministris flentibus; dea est victa; objecitque nubem oculis; et inter officium turbamque sacri, vocesque precantum, fertur mutasse Mycenida supposita cerva.

Ergo ubi Diana est lenita cæde qua decuit,

TRANSLATION.

Tree was a Nest of twice four Birds; which, together with the Dam fluttering round her Care, the Serpent snatches up, and buries in his greedy Maw. All stood amaz'd. But Chalcas, Son of Thestor, an Augur provident of Truth, says, We have conquer'd: Rejoice, Pelasgians; Troy shall fall, but the Continuance of our Toil shall hold out long; and he the nine Birds does allot to nine Years of the War. He, as he grasp'd the green Boughs in the Tree, becomes a Stone, and under the Figure of a Snake, retains the Stone.

II. Nereus continues boisterous in the Aonian Seas, and the Sails transport not; and some there are, who fancied Neptune favour'd Troy, because he built that City's Walls. Not so Chalcas, Thestor's Son. For neither is he ignorant; nor does conceal a Virgin Goddess's Wrath must be appeas'd with Virgin Blood. But, after that the publick Cause had prevailed over natural Affection, and the King over the Father; and Iphigenia, ready to offer up her chaste Blood, stood before the Altar, the Ministers attendant weeping; the Goddess was appeas'd, and cast a Mist before their Eyes; and, 'midst the Service and Hurry of the Sacrifice, and Voices of the Supplicants, is said to have chang'd Iphigenia, the Mycenian Maid, for a substituted Doe. When therefore thus Diana was appeas'd with a Death

NOTES.

24. *Permanet Aëniis Nereus.*] The Sacrifice of Iphigenia is the second Thing mention'd by the Poet, as a Hindrance to the Departure of the confederate Fleet. It was, perhaps, a Stroke of the same Policy mentioned in the former Note. For Agamemnon, startled at a Project, which affected him so nearly, was ready to abandon the Enterprize. But afterwards, finding himself hard press'd by the

Sollicitations of those who cordially espoused the Cause of Menelaus, he at length consented. All Things were disposed in Order for the Sacrifice; but Diana, appeased by this Act of Submission, substituted, in the Place of Iphigenia, a Doe, which was sacrificed to her, and transported the Princess to Tauris, there to serve her for a Priestess.

H h h

556. Mira

et ira pariter Phœbes, pariter
maris recessit; mille carinæ ac-
cipiunt ventos à tergo, perpes-
sæque multa, potiuntur Phry-
gia arena. Est locus in medio
orbe inter terrasque, fretum-
que, plagasque cœlestes, confi-
nia triplicis mundi; unde quod
usquam est, quamvis absit re-
gionibus, inspicitur, voxq; om-
nis penetrat ad cavas aures.
Fama tenet, legitque domum
sibi in summa arce, addiditque
tectis innumeros aditus, ac mil-
le foramina, et inclusit limina
nullis portis. Patent nocte die-
que: est tota ex ore sonanti, to-
ta fremit, refertque voces, i-
teratque quod audit. Est nulla
quies intus, silentiaque nulla
parte. Tamen nec est clamor, sed
murmura parvæ vocis; qualia
solent esse de undis pelagi, si
quis audiat procul; qualemve
sonum extrema tonitrua red-
dunt, cum Jupiter increpuit
atras nubes. Turba tenent a-
tria, vulgusque leve veniunt
euntque. Miliaque commenta
rumorum, mista cum veris, va-
gantur passim, verbaque con-
fusa volutant. Equibus hi im-
plent vacuas aures sermonibus:
hi ferunt narrata alio; men-
suraque ficti crescit, et novus
auctor adjicit aliquid auditis.

Illic credulitas est, illic temerarius error, vanaque lætitia, consternatique timores,

Et pariter Phœbes, pariter maris ira recessit;
Accipiunt ventos à tergo mille carinæ:
Multaque perpeßæ Phrygia potiuntur arena.
Orbe locus medio est inter terrasque fretumque,
Cœlestesque plagas, triplicis confinia mundi; 40
Unde, quod est usquam, quamvis regionibus
absit,
Inspicitur; penetratque cavas vox omnis ad aures.
Fama tenet, summaque domum sibi legit in arce:
Innumerosque aditus, ac mille foramina tectis
Addidit, & nullis inclusit limina portis. 45
Nocte, dieque patent. Tota est ex ore sonanti,
Tota fremit, vocesque refert, iteratq; quod audit.
Nulla quies intus, nullaque silentia parte.
Nec tamen est clamor, sed parvæ murmura vocis.
Qualia de pelagi, si quis procul audiat, undis 50
Esse solent; qualemve sonum, cum Jupiter atras
Increpuit nubes, extrema tonitrua reddunt.
Atria turba tenent: veniunt leve vulgus, euntque.
Mistaque cum veris passim commenta vagantur
Millia rumorum; confusaque verba volutant. 55
Equibus hi vacuas implent sermonibus auras:
Hi narrata ferunt alio; mensuraque ficti
Crescit; & auditis aliquid novus adjicit auctor.
Illic Credulitas, illic temerarius Error,
Vanaque Lætitia est, consternatique Timores, 60

TRANSLATION.

more fitting, at once the Rage of Phœbe and the Sea was over: The thousand Ships receive the Winds a-stern, and, having suffer'd much, at length do gain the Phrygian Shore. A Place there is, in the Middle of the World, between the Land and Sea and heavenly Regions, the Confines of the threefold World; from whence is seen whatever is in any where, tho' Regions distant; and every Voice does pierce the hollow Ears. Fame holds it, and chuses for herself a Seat on the topmost Tower; has added Avenues numberless, and a thousand Openings to her House, and not shut up the Entries with any Doors: Night and Day they open stand. 'Tis all of sounding Brass, all murmuring; reflects the Voices, and repeats all that it hears. No Rest within, in no Part Silence: and yet 'tis not a Shouting, but the Murmurs of a soft Voice; such as are wont to come from the Sea's Waves, if any one stands listening at a Distance; or such a Sound as dying Thunders give, when Jupiter has chid the pitchy Clouds. A Crowd does fill the Halls; the fickle Vulgar come and go; and a thousand Rumours devised, mixt with true, roam up and down, and throw out Words confused. Of which some fill the empty Ears with Speeches, some what is told convey elsewhere; the Measure of the Fiction grows, and each new Author adds something still to what himself has heard. There stands Credulity; there rash Mistake, and empty Joy

astonish'd

Seditioque repens, dubioque auctore Sufurri.
 Ipsa quid in cœlo rerum, pelagoque geratur,
 Et tellure, videt; totumque inquit in orbem.
 III. Fecerat hæc notum, Graias cum milite
 forti

Adventare rates: neque inexpectatus in armis 65
 Hostis adest. Prohibent aditu, littusque tuentur
 Troës: & Hectorea primus fataliter hasta,
 Protefilaë, cadis: commissaque prælia magno
 Stant Danaïs, fortesque animæ, neque cognitus
 Hector. 69

Nec Phryges exiguo, quid Achaïa dextera posset,
 Sanguine senserunt. Et jam Sigæa rubebant
 Littora: jam leto proles Neptunia Cygnus
 Mille viros dederat. Jam curru instabat Achilles:
 Troaque Peliacæ sternebat cuspidis ictu
 Agmina: perque acies aut Cygnum aut Hectora
 quærens, 75

Congreditur Cygno: decimum dilatus in annum
 Hector erat. Tum colla jugo candentia pressos
 Exhortatus equos, currum direxit in hostem:
 Concutiensque suis vibrantia tela lacertis,
 Quisquis es, ô juvenis, solatia mortis habeto, 80
 Dixit, ab Hæmonio quod sis jugulatus Achille.
 Hactenus Æacides. Vocem gravis hasta secuta est.
 Sed quanquam certa nullus fuit error in hasta;
 Nil tamen emissi profecit acumine ferri: 84
 Utque hebeti pectus tantummodo contudit ictu;

repensq; seditio, susurriq; dubio auctore. Ipsa videt quid rerum geratur in cælo, pelagoque, et tellure, inquitque in totum orbem.

3. Hæc fecerat notum Graias rates adventare cum forti milite: neq; hostis inexpectatus adest in armis. Troës prohibent aditu, tuenturq; littus; et, Protefilaë, cadis primus fataliter Hectorea hasta: commissaque prælia, Hectorq; cognitus neque, fortesque animæ, stant magno Danaïs. Nec Phryges senserunt exiguo sanguine quid Achaïa dextera posset. Et jam Sigæa littora rubebant: jam Cygnus, Neptunia proles, dederat mille viros leto: jam Achilles instabat curru, sternebatq; Troa agmina ictu Peliacæ cuspidis; quærensq; per acies aut Cygnum aut Hectora, concreditur Cygno: Hector erat dilatus in decimum annum. Tum exhortatus equos, pressos quod ad candentia colla jugo, direxit currum in hostem, concutiensque vibrantia tela suis lacertis, dixit, O juvenis, quisquis es, habeto solatia mortis, quod sis jugulatus ab Hæmonio Achille. Hactenus Æacides; gravis hasta est secuta vocem. Sed quanquam nullus error fuit in certa hasta, tamen profecit nil acumine ferri emissi. Utque tantummodo contudit pectus hebeti ictu,

TRANSLATION.

astonish'd Fears, creeping Sedition, and Whispers of Authors doubtful. Herself observes what's done in Heaven, and Seas, and Earth, and pries into all the World.

III. She had made known the Grecian Ships arriving with stout Soldiers; nor does the Enemy in Arms unlook'd-for come. The Trojans set themselves to oppose their Landing, and defend the Shore; and thou, Protefilaus, fatally fallest first by Hector's Spear: And Fights begun; brave Trojan Souls, and Hector, then not known, stand the Greeks in much. Neither did Phrygians feel, at small Expence of Blood, what Grecian Arms could do. And now Sigæian Shores were dy'd with Blood; now Cygnus, Neptune's Son, gave Thousands Death: Now was Achilles in his Chariot rear'd, and levelling whole Trojan Hosts with Blows of his Peleian Spear; and thro' the Lines, or Cygnus, or Hector singling out, encounters Cygnus: Hector was reserv'd for the tenth Year. Then, chearing his Steeds, their snowy Necks press'd with the Yoke, directs his Chariot on the Foe; and, with his brawny Arms shaking his quivering Spear, said; Whoe'er you be, O Youth, have in thy Death this Comfort; that thou art slain by Achilles, the Hæmonian. Thus far Achilles. His heavy Spear pursued his Voice; but tho' no Error was in directing it, yet, by the Sharpness of it's discharged Steel, it nothing did avail: And, as it only bruis'd the Breast with a blunt Stroke, Goddess-born,

Nate dea, inquit ille, (nam prænovimus te fama) quid miraris vulnus abesse à nobis? (enim mirabatur.) Non hæc cassis quam cernis, fulva jubis equinis, neque cava parma, onus sinistra, sunt auxilio mihi: decor est quæsitus ab istis. Mars quoque solet capere arma ob hoc. Omne officium tegminis removebitur, tamen abibo indestrictus. Est aliquid non esse satum Nereide, sed eo qui temperet Nereaue, et natas, et totum æquor. Dixit: et misit in Æaciden telum hæsurum curvamine clypei; quod rupit et æs, et proxima novena terga boum: heros tamen excutit hoc miratum decimo orbe, rursusque torfit trementia tela forti manu: rursus corpus fuit sine vulnere, sincerumque, nec tertia cuspis valuit destringere Cygnum apertum, et præbentem se. Exarsit haud secus, quam taurus circo aperto, cum petit Pæniceas vestes sua irritamina, terribili cornu, sentitque vulnera elusa. Tamen considerat num ferrum hastæ exciderit. Hærebat ligno. Ergo, ait, mea manus est debilis, effuditq; in uno vires quas habuit ante. Nam certe valuit, vel cum primus disjeci Lyrnesia mœnia, vel cum implevi Tenedonque, Thebasque Eëtioneas suo sanguine:

Nate Dea (nam te fama prænovimus) inquit Ille, quid à nobis vulnus miraris abesse? (Mirabatur enim.) Non hæc, quam cernis, equinis

Fulva jubis cassis, neque onus cava parma sinistra Auxilio mihi sunt: decor est quæsitus ab istis. 90 Mars quoque ob hoc capere arma solet. Removebitur omne

Tegminis officium: tamen indestrictus abibo. Est aliquid, non esse satum Nereide, sed qui Nereaue, & natas, & totum temperet æquor. Dixit: & hæsurum clypei curvamine telum 95 Misit in Æaciden: quod & æs, & proxima rupit Terga novena boum: decimo tamen orbe mortum

Excutit hoc heros: rursusque trementia forti Tela manu torfit: rursus sine vulnere corpus, Sincerumque fuit, nec tertia cuspis apertum, 100 Et se præbentem, valuit destringere Cygnum. Haud secus exarsit, quam Circo taurus aperto, Cum sua terribili petit irritamina cornu Pæniceas vestes, elusaque vulnera sentit. 104 Num tamen exciderit ferrum considerat hastæ. Hærebat ligno. Manus est mea debilis ergo; Quasque, ait, ante habuit vires effudit in uno. Nam certè valuit, vel cum Lyrnesia primus Mœnia disjeci: vel cum Tenedonque, suoque Eëtioneas implevi sanguine Thebas. 110

TRANSLATION.

he cries, (for Fame has taught us who you are) why dost thou wonder, I remain untouch'd? For he did wonder. Not this Helmet, which you see, tawny with Horse's Mane, nor hollow Shield, the Load of my Left Arm, do me assist; these only are for Ornament: For this Cause too Mars uses to take Arms. All their Service of Defence shall be remov'd, and yet shall I come off unhurt. 'Tis something not to be descended of a Nereid, but of one, who sways both over Nereus and his Daughter, and the whole Sea's Extent. He spoke; and at Achilles hurl'd his Spear, that soon was to stick in the Shield's Boss; and which broke both thro' the Brass and the next nine Folds of Bull-Hide; yet, sticking in the tenth Orb of the Hide, the Hero shook it off, and hurl'd again the quivering Spear with his strong Arm. Again his Body was untouch'd, unhurt; nor could the third Spear pierce thro' Cygnus, tho' standing open and exposed. Achilles rag'd, not otherwise than does a Bull amid the open Circus, when with his dreadful Horn he butts the scarlet Vests, Provocatives, and feels eluded Wounds. Yet here Achilles tries, whether the Steel had fallen from off the Spear: He found it fast. My Hand is therefore weak, says he, and what Strength it boasted of before, it has now spent on one. For, doubtless, it had Strength; or when I first overthrew Lyrnesian Walls; or when Tenedos I fill'd and Eationean Thebes with their own Blood; or when Cay-

Vel cum purpureus populari cæde Caycus
Fluxit; opusque meæ bis sensit Telephus hastæ.
Hic quoque tot cæsis, quorum per littus acervos
Et feci, & video, valuit mea dextra, valetque.
Dixit: &, ante actis veluti male crederet, hastam
Misit in adversum Lycia de plebe Menœtan: 116
Loricamque simul, subjectaque pectora rupit.
Quo plangente gravem moribundo vertice ter-
ram,

Extrahit illud idem calido de vulnere telum:
Atque ait; Hæc manus est, hæc, qua modo vi-
cimus, hasta. 120

Utar in hunc iisdem: sit in hoc precor exitus idem.
Sic fatus, Cygnumque petit, nec fraxinus errat:
Inque humero sonuit non evitata sinistro.

Inde velut muro, solidave à caute, repulsa est.
Qua tamen ictus erat, signatum sanguine Cygnum
Viderat, & frustra fuerat gavisus, Achilles. 126

Vulnus erat nullum sanguis fuit ille Menœtæ.
Tum verò præceps curru fremebundus ab alto
Defilit, & nitido securum cominus hostem

Ense petens, parmam gladio, galeamq; cavari 130
Cernit, & in duro lædi quoque corpore ferrum.
Haud tulit ulterius: clypeoque adversa reducto

Ter quater ora viri, capulo cava tempora pulsat.
Cedentiq; sequens instat: turbatque, ruitque. 134
Atronitoq; negat requiem. Pavor occupat illum;

Ante oculosque natant tenebræ: retroque ferenti

vel cum Caycus fluxit purpureus
populari cæde; Telephusque bis
sensit opus meæ hastæ. Hic quoq;
mea dextra valuit, valetq; tot
cæsis. quorum et feci et video a-
ceruos per littus. Dixit: et, velu-
ti male crederet ante actis, misit
hastam in Menœten de Lycia ple-
be, adversum, rupitq; simul lori-
cam, subjectaque pectora. Quo
plangente gravem terram mori-
bundo vertice, extrahit idem il-
lud telum de calido vulnere, atq;
ait; Hæc est manus, hæc hasta,
qua modo vicimus, utar iisdem in
hunc: precor idem exitus sit in
hoc. Sicq; fatus, petit Cygnum,
nec fraxinus errat, nonq; evita-
ta, sonuit in humero sinistro. In-
de est repulsa, velut à muro, soli-
dave caute. Tamen Achilles vi-
derat Cygnum signatum sangui-
ne, qua erat ictus, et fuerat ga-
visus frustra. Nullum vulnus e-
rat; ille erat sanguis Menœtæ.
Tum vero, fremebundus, defilit
præceps ab alto curru, et petens
securum hostem cominus nitido
ense, cernit parmam galeamque
cavari gladio, et ferrum quoque
lædi in duro corpore. Haud tulit
ulterius, pulsatque adversa ora
viri ter quater reducto clypeo, et
cava tempora capulo: sequensq;
instat cedenti: turbatque, ruit-
que, negatque requiem attonito.
Pavor occupat illum, tenebræq;
natant ante oculos, lapsq; medio

TRANSLATION.

cus, purple, flowed with native Slaughter; and Telephus twice felt the Virtue of my Spear. My Arm has here too been of Power; so many slain, whose Heaps I made, and see along the Shore, and still is. He said; and, as ill trusting to his former Feats, he hurl'd his Spear at adverse Menœtes, one of the Lycian Throng; and instant broke quite thro' his Mail and Breast subjacent. Who beating with his Head in Death the heavy Earth; he draws that very Spear out of the reeking Wound, and says; This is the Hand, this is the Spear, with which I conquer'd but now; the same I'll use at this: I only wish the Event may be the same in him. Thus he said, and lets it fly at Cygnus; nor does the trusty Ash mistake, and, not avoided, founded on his Left Shoulder; thence repell'd, as from a Wall, or solid Rock. Yet, where it hit, Achilles had observ'd Cygnus distain'd with Blood, and boasted, but in vain: No Wound there was; it was Menœtes' Blood. Then, raging, he leaps headlong down from off his lofty Chariot; and, in close Fight, attacking thus his fearless Foe with shining Sword, observes his Shield and Helmet pierc'd, but the Weapon blunted upon his callous Body. No longer could he bear; and, drawing back his Shield, with it he pelts the Hero's adverse Face thrice and four Times, and, with the Hilt, his hollow Temples; and, pursuing, urges the Pursued; stirs and drives him on, and him confounding, grants no Respite. Horror seizes on him; Mists float before his Eyes; and, drawing back his

arvo, obstitit illi ferenti aversos
passus retro. Super quem Achil-
les vertit Cygnum impulsus re-
supino pectore multa vi, adfixit-
que terræ. Tum premens præcor-
dia clypeo, genibusq; duris, tra-
hit vincla galeæ, quæ subdita
presso mento, elidunt fauces, et e-
ripiunt respiramen iterque ani-
mæ. Parabat spoliare victum :
videt arma relicta. Deus æquo-
ris contulit corpus in albam volu-
crem, cujus nomen modo habebat.

4. 5. Hic labor, hæc pugna at-
tulit requiem multum dierum ;
et utraque pars substitit, armis
positis. Dumque vigil custodia
servat Phrygios muros, et vigil
custodia servat Argolicas fossas ;
festa dies aderat, qua Achilles,
victor Cygni, placabat Pallada
sanguine vittatæ vaccæ. Cujus
profecta ut imposuit calentibus
aris ; et nidor acceptus diis pene-
travit in æthera ; sacra tulere
suam partem : cætera pars est
data mensis. Procures discubuerunt
toris, et replent corpora tosta
carne, levantq; curasque, sitim-
que vino. Non citharæ delec-
tant illos, non carmina vocum,
tibiave longa multifori buxi de-
lectat illos, sed trahunt noctem
sermone, virtusq; est materia lo-
quendi : referunt pugnamque su-
am, hostisque, juvatq; sæpe com-
memorare in vices adita atque

Aversos passus medio lapis obstitit arvo.

Quem super impulsus resupino pectore Cygnum
Vi multa vertit, terræquæ adfixit Achilles. 139

Tum, clypeo genibusq; premens præcordia duris,
Vincla trahit galeæ ; quæ presso subdita mento
Elidunt fauces ; & respiramen, iterque
Eripiunt animæ. Victum spoliare parabat :
Arma relicta videt. Corpus Deus æquoris albam
Contulit in volucrem ; cujus modo nomen ha-
bebat. 145

IV. V. Hic labor, hæc requiem multorum pug-
na dierum

Attulit : & positis pars utraque substitit armis.
Dumque vigil Phrygios servat custodia muros ;
Et vigil Argolicas servat custodia fossas :
Festa dies aderat ; qua Cygni victor Achilles 150
Pallada vittatæ placabat sanguine vaccæ.
Cujus ut imposuit profecta calentibus aris ;
Et Dîs acceptus penetravit in æthera nidor :
Sacra tulere suam : pars est data cætera mensis.
Discubuerunt toris procures ; & corpora tosta 155
Carne replent : vinoq; levant curasque, sitimque.
Non illos citharæ, non illos carmina vocum,
Longave multifori delectat tibia buxi :
Sed noctem sermone trahunt : virtusque loquendi
Materia est. Pugnam referunt hostisque, suamque,
Inque vices adita atque exhausta pericula sæpe 161

TRANSLATION.

his Steps averse, a Stone, amidst the Plain, withstood ; over which Achilles, with much Violence, turn'd Cygnus, impell'd with Breast turn'd upward, and dash'd him to the Earth : Then with his Shield and sturdy Knees, he, pressing down his Breast, pulls tight his Helmet's Straps ; which, lying under his pinch'd Chin, squeeze close his Throat, and take away his Wind, and all the Passage of his Breath. He was about to strip his vanquish'd Foe ; observes his Armour left. The God of Sea his Body turn'd to a white Bird, whose Name he lately bore.

IV. V. This Toil, this Fight brought on, of many Days, a Respite ; and both Sides, laying down their Arms, were quiet. And while watchful Guard keeps Phrygian Walls, and watchful Guard keeps Grecian Trenches ; a festal Day was come, on which Achilles, the Conqueror of Cygnus, meant to appease, with Blood of Heifer filleted, the Goddess Pallas. On whose glowing Altars as he laid the Entrails, and the Smell, acceptable to Gods, pierc'd thro' the Æther, the Sacrifice had it's own Share ; the rest is for the Table. The Chiefs sat down on Couches, and with roasted Flesh sated their Bodies, and banish'd Cares and Thirst with Wine. Not Harps, nor Melody of Voices, nor the long Pipe of perforated Box, delight them ; but in Discourse they pass the Night, and Virtue is the Subject ; and relate their own and Enemy's Fights : And often they take Pleasure to rehearse, in Turns, the Dangers both encounter'd and surmounted. For what should

Commemorare juvat. Quid enim loqueretur Achilles?

Aut quid apud magnum potius loquerentur Achillem?

Proxima præcipue domito victoria Cygno
In sermone fuit. Visum mirabile cunctis; 165

Quod juveni corpus nullo penetrabile telo,
Invictumque ad vulnera erat, ferrumque terebat.

Hoc ipsum Æacides, hoc mirabantur Achivi.
Cum sic Nestor ait: Vestro fuit unicus ævo

Contemptor ferri, nulloque forabilis ictu 170
Cygnum. At ipse olim patientem vulnera mille

Corpore non læso Perrhæbum Cænea vidi:
Cænea Perrhæbum; qui factis inclytus Othryn

Incoluit. Quoque id mirum magis esset in illo;
Fœmina natus erat. Monstri novitate moventur,

Quisquis adest: narretque rogant. Quos inter
Achilles, 176

Dic age (nam cunctis eadem est audire voluntas)
O facunde senex, ævi prudentia nostri;

Quis fuerit Cæneus, cur in contraria versus;
Qua tibi militia, cujus certamine pugnae 180

Cognitus; à quo sit victus, si victus ab ullo est?
Tum senior: Quamvis obstet mihi tarda vetustas;

Multaque me fugiant primis spectata sub annis;
Plura tamen memini: nec, quæ magis hæreat illa,

Pectore res nostro est, inter bellicque, domique 185
Acta tot. Ac si quem potuit spatiosa senectus

Spectatorem operum multorum reddere, vixi

exhausta pericula. Quid enim Achilles loqueretur? aut quid potius loquerentur apud magnum Achillem? Proxima præcipue victoria domito Cygno fuit in sermone. Visum est mirabile cunctis, quod erat juveni corpus penetrabile nullo telo, invictumque ad vulnera, quodque terebat ferrum. Hoc ipsum Æacides, hoc Achivi mirabantur. Cum Nestor ait sic: Cygnus vestro ævo fuit unicus contemptor ferri, forabilisque nullo ictu. At olim ipse vidi Perrhæbum Cænea patientem mille vulnera corpore non læso: Perrhæbum Cænea, qui inclytus factis incoluit Othryn: quo ne id esset magis mirum in illo, erat natus fœmina. Quisquis adest moventur novitate monstri, rogantque ut narret: inter quos Achilles ait: Age dic (nam est eadem voluntas cunctis audire) o facunde senex, prudentia nostri ævi, quis Cæneus fuerit, cur versus in contraria; qua militia, certamine cujus pugnae sit cognitus tibi; a quo sit victus, si est victus ab ullo. Tum senior: Quamvis tarda vetustas obstet mihi, multaque fugiant me, tamen memini plura spectata sub primis annis; nec inter tot acta bellicque domique, est res quæ hæreat nostro pectore magis illa. At si spatiosa senectus potuit reddere quem spectatorem multorum operum, vixi

TRANSLATION.

Should else Achilles speak? or they relate before the great Achilles? The late Victory, Cygnus vanquish'd, was chiefly in Discourse. To all it seem'd amazing, that the Youth's Body was to no Weapon penetrable, and to Wounds unconquerable, and batter'd Steel itself: This very Thing Achilles, and this the Greeks, admir'd. When Nestor thus began; Cygnus has, in your Time, been of Steel the alone Despiser, and perforable by no Blow: But, formerly, myself saw Cæneus, the Perrhæban, bear a thousand Strokes, his Body unhurt; Cæneus, the Perrhæban, who, famous for his Feats, dwelt in his Othrys: And this in him might be more wonderful, as he was born a Woman. All present startle at the Newness of the Prodigy, and beg he would relate it. Among whom Achilles; Pray go on to tell, (for we all have the same Desire to hear) O eloquent old Man, the Prudence of our Age, who this Cæneus was, why turn'd to the opposite Sex; in what Warfare, in what Fight's Strife, was he known to you; by whom conquer'd, if by any conquer'd? Then the Sire: Tho' slow Age makes much against me, and much, observ'd by me in Prime of Years, escapes me now, yet more I still remember; nor is there any Thing, among so many Acts of War and Peace, sticks closer to my Breast than this: And, if extensive Age could make any one Spectator

bis centum annos: tertia ætas nunc vivitur. Cænis Elateia proles fuit clara decore, et pulcherrima virgo Thessalidum, optataque frustra votis multorum procorum, per propinquas, perque tuas urbes (erat enim popularis tibi, Achille.) Forsitan Peleus quoque tentasset illos thalamos: sed connubia tuæ matris jam aut contigerant illi, aut fuerant promissa; nec Cænis denupsit in ullos thalamos, carpensque secreta littora, passa est vim æquorei dei: ita fama ferebat. Utque Neptunus cepit gaudia novæ Veneris, dixit: Licet ut tua vota sint secura repulsæ, elige quid voveas. Eadem fama ferebat hoc quoque. Hæc injuria, ait Cænis, facit magnum votum, mihi posse pati nil tale: da ne sim scæmina, præstiteris omnia. Dixit novissima verba graviore sono, illaque vox poterat videre viri, sicut erat. Nam jam deus alti æquoris annuerat voto, dederatque super, ne posset fieri saucius ullis vulneribus, occumbereve ferro. Atracides abit lætus munere, exigitque ævum studiis virilibus, pererratque arva Peneia. Natus audaci Ixione duxerat Hippodamen: mensisque positis ex ordine, jusserat nubigenas feros discumbere antro tecto arboribus. Hæmonii proceres aderant, et ipsi aderamus.

Annos bis centum: nunc tertia vivitur ætas.
 Clara decore fuit proles Elateia Cænis,
 Thessalidum virgo pulcherrima; perque propin-
 quas, 190
 Perque tuas urbes (tibi enim popularis, Achille)
 Multorum frustra votis optata procorum.
 Tentasset Peleus thalamos quoque forsitan illos;
 Sed jam aut contigerant illi connubia matris, 194
 Aut fuerant promissa, tuæ. Nec Cænis in ullos
 Denupsit thalamos: secretaque littora carpens
 Æquorei vim passa Dei est. Ita fama ferebat,
 Utque novæ Veneris Neptunus gaudia cepit;
 Sint tua vota licet, dixit, secura repulsæ:
 Elige quid voveas. Eadem hoc quoque Fama fe-
 rebat. 200
 Magnum, Cænis ait, facit hæc injuria votum,
 Tale pati nil posse mihi. Da scæmina ne sim:
 Omnia præstiteris. Graviore novissima dixit
 Verba sono: poteratque viri vox illa videri:
 Sicut erat. Nam jam voto Deus æquoris alti 205
 Annuerat: dederatque super; nec saucius ullis
 Vulneribus fieri, ferrove occumbere posset.
 Munere lætus abit: studiisque virilibus ævum
 Exigit Atracides, Peneiaque arva pererrat.
 Duxerat Hippodamen audaci Ixione natus: 210
 Nubigenasque feros, positis ex ordine mensis,
 Arboribus tecto discumbere jusserat antro.
 Hæmonii proceres aderant; aderamus & ipsi,

TRANSLATION.

Spectator of many Deeds, I have liv'd twice a Hundred Years, and in my Third I live. Cænis, the Daughter of Elatus, famous for her Beauty, and fairest of Thessalian Maids, was long'd for, in vain, by Vows of many Suitors, thro' all the neighbouring, and thy Cities, O Achilles, (for she was thy Country-woman.) Perhaps had Peleus tried that Marriage-Bed, but, or now the Marriage of thy Mother had befallen, or had been promis'd him: Nor did Cænis marry into any Bed; but, tripping o'er the lonely Shores, suffer'd the Violence of the God of the Sea. So Fame related: And as Neptune this new Amour enjoy'd with Gust, Be thy Vows, he said, of all Repulse secure; chuse what you wish. Fame has this too related. This Injury, says Cænis, makes great my Wish; that no such Thing I may hereafter suffer: Grant I be no longer Woman, and you'll grant me all. With a hoarser Tone these last Words she spoke; and the Voice might seem to be a Man's, as indeed it was. For now the God of the deep Sea had nodded to her Wish; and, over gave, that he might not be pierc'd by any Wounds, or fall by any Steel. Thus Cæneus, the Atracian, exulting in his Gift, departs, and spends his Time in manly Exercises, and roams the Peneian Plains. Pirithous, bold Ixion's Son, had married Hippodame, and order'd the Cloud-born Monsters to sit down at Tables rang'd in Order, in a Cave shaded with Trees. The Hæmonian Chiefs were present; and we ourselves were present; and the festal Palace with

Festaque confusa resonabat regia turba. 214
 Ecce canunt Hymenæon ; & ignibus atria fumant :
 Cinctaq; adest virgo matrum nuruumque caterva
 Præsignis facie. Felicem diximus illa
 Coniuge Pirithoum: quod pene fefellimus omen.
 Nam tibi, sævorum sævissime Centaurorum
 Euryte, quam vino pectus, tam virgine visa 220
 Ardet: & ebrietas geminata libidine regnat.
 Protinus everfæ turbant convivium mensæ:
 Raptaturque comis per vim nova nupta prehenfis.
 Eurytus Hippodamen, alii quam quisque probarant,
 Aut poterant, rapiunt ; captæq; erat urbis imago.
 Fœmineo clamore sonat domus. Ocius omnes 226
 Surgimus: & primus, Quæ te vecordia, Theseus,
 Euryte, pulsat, ait ; qui me vivente laceffas
 Pirithoum, violesque duos ignarus in uno? 229
 Neve ea magnanimus frustra memoraverit heros ;
 Submovet instantes ; raptamque furentibus aufert.
 Ille nihil contra : neque enim defendere verbis
 Talia facta potest: sed vindicis ora protervis
 Insequitur manibus, generosaque pectora pulsat.
 Fortè fuit juxta signis extantibus asper 235
 Antiquus crater, quem vastum vastior ipse
 Sustulit Ægides ; adversaque misit in ora.
 Sanguinis ille globos pariter, cerebrumque, me-
 rumque,
 Vulnere & ore vomens, madida resupinus arena

festaque regia resonabat confusa
 turba. Ecce canunt Hymenæon,
 et atria fumant ignibus ; cinctaque
 virgo præsignis facie adest
 caterva matrum nuruumque.
 Diximus Pirithoum felicem illa
 coniuge ; quod omen pene fefelli-
 mus. Nam Euryte, sævissime sæ-
 vorum Centaurorum, pectus ar-
 det tibi, tam virgine visa quam
 vino, et ebrietas geminata libi-
 dine, regnat. Protinus everfæ
 mensæ turbant convivium, nova-
 que nupta raptatur per vim co-
 mis prehenfis. Eurytus rapit
 Hippodamen, alii rapiunt quam
 quisque probarant aut poterant,
 eratque imago captæ urbis. Do-
 mus sonat fœmineo clamore. Om-
 nes surgimus ocus ; et Theseus
 primus ait, quæ vecordia pulsat
 te, Euryte ; qui me vivente la-
 cessas Pirithoum, ignarusq; vi-
 oles duos in uno? neve magnani-
 mus heros frustra memoraverit
 ea, submovet instantes, aufertq;
 raptam furentibus. Ille respon-
 dit nihil contra. neq; enim potest
 defendere talia facta verbis, sed
 insequitur ora vindicis proter-
 vis manibus, pulsatque generosa
 pectora. Forte fuit juxta anti-
 quus crater asper signis extanti-
 bus, quem vastum, ipse Ægides
 vastior sustulit, misitque in ad-
 versa ora. Ille vomens pariter
 vulnere et ore, globos sanguinis,
 cerebrumque, merumque, resupinus madida arena,

TRANSLATION.

with confused Rout resounded: Lo! they sing Hymenæus, and the Halls smoke
 with Fires of Altars. The Virgin, fam'd for Beauty, comes, surrounded with a
 Train of Matrons and young Maids. We all pronounc'd Pirithous happy in that
 Spouse ; which Omen we well nigh had falsified: For, O Eurytus, fiercest of
 fierce Centaurs, thy Breast burns, as with the Virgin seen, so with the Fumes of
 Wine ; and Drunkenness, doubled by Lust, bears Sway. On the sudden, Tables
 overturn'd disturb the Feast ; and the new-married Wife is dragg'd away by the
 caught Hair. Eurytus snatches at Hippodame ; others, at those they most ap-
 prov'd, or could: It was the Image of a City taken. The House resounds with
 Cries of Women: We quickly all start up ; and first, Theseus says ; What
 Madness, Eurytus, thus drives thee on ; who, living I, provokest Pirithous, and
 ignorantly violatest two in one? And, that the valiant Hero might not say these
 Words in vain, he pushes off the pressing Centaurs, and snatches from their Fury
 the ravish'd Maid. He nothing said against, nor could indeed defend such Deeds
 by Words ; but falls upon the Avenger's Face with boist'rous Hands, and thumps
 his generous Breast. By Chance stood near an antique Goblet, rough with bulging
 Figures ; which, vast and huge, more vast himself, the Son of Ægæus took up,
 and hurl'd at his adverse Face. He, vomiting at once Goblets of Blood, and
 Brains, and Wine, out at his Month and Wound, lies sprawling on the moistened
 Sand.

calcitrat. Bimembres ardescunt germana cæde, omnesque certatim uno ore loquuntur, Arma, arma. Vina dabant animos, et prima pugna missa pocula volant, fragileisque cadi, curvique lebetes; res quondam aptæ epulis, nunc bello et cædibus. Amycus Ophionides primus, haud timuit spoliare penetralia suis donis; et primus rapuit ab æde funale densum coruscis lampadibus, illisitque elatum alte fronti Lapithæ Celadontis, veluti qui molitur rumpere candida colla tauri sacrificæ securi, et reliquit ossa confusa in ore non agnoscendo. Oculi exsiluere, ossibusque oris disiectis, naris est acta retro, infixaque mediopalato. Pellæus Belates pede convulso mensæ acernæ stravit hunc humi, mento dejecto in pectora, mittitque sputantem dentes mistos cum atro sanguine, ad Tartareas umbras geminato vulnere. Gryneus, ut steterat proximus, spectans fumida altaria terribili vultu, ait, Cur non utimur istis? sustulitque immanem aram cum suis ignibus, et jecit in medium agmen Lapitharum, depressitque duos, Brotean, et Orion. Mycale erat mater Orio, quam constabat canendo, sæpe deduxisse cornua reluctanti lunæ. Exadius dixerat,

Calcitrat. Ardescunt germana cæde bimembres: Certatimque omnes uno ore, Arma, arma, loquuntur. 241

Vina dabant animos: & prima pocula pugna Missa volant, fragileisque cadi, curvique lebetes: Res epulis quondam, nunc bello & cædibus, aptæ. Primus Ophionides Amycus penetralia donis Haud timuit spoliare suis; & primus ab æde Lampadibus densum rapuit funale coruscis: Elatumque alte, veluti qui candida tauri Rumpere sacrificæ molitur colla securi; Illisit fronti Lapithæ Celadontis: & ossa Non agnoscendo confusa reliquit in ore. Exsiluere oculi; disiectisque ossibus oris, Acta retro naris, medioque infixæ palato est. Hunc pede convulso mensæ Pellæus acernæ Stravit humi Belates, dejecto in pectora mento: Cumque atro mistos sputantem sanguine dentes, Vulnere Tartareas geminato mittit ad umbras. Proximus ut steterat, spectans altaria vultu Fumida terribili, Cur non, ait, utimur istis? Cumq; suis Gryneus immanem sustulit aram Ignibus, & medium Lapitharum jecit in agmen: Depressitque duos, Brotean, & Orion. Orio Mater erat Mycale: quam deduxisse canendo Sæpe reluctanti constabat cornua Lunæ. Non impune feres, teli modo copia detur, 250 254 260 265

Non feres impune, modo copia teli detur,

TRANSLATION.

Sand. The Centaurs, double-limb'd, do, at their Brother's Death, take Fire; and, vying with one Mouth, Arms, Arms! they all cry out. Wine gave them Spirits; and, in the first Encounter, Cups, hurled, fly, and shatter'd Casks, and hollow Kettles; Things before fit for a Feast, but now for War and Slaughter. First Amycus, the Son of Ophion, scruples not to strip the Shrine of all it's Ornaments; and first out of the Sacristy snatch'd up a Branch, thick set with blazing Lamps, and dash'd it, high-rais'd, at Celadon, the Lapithæ's Forehead: As who attempts with sacrificing Ax to break a Bullock's snowy Neck; and left the Bones confounded in his undistinguish'd Face. His Eyes start out; the Bones of his Face disiected; his Nose falls back, fix'd in the Middle of his Palate. Him Belates, the Pellæan, with wrenched Foot of Marble-Table, laid flat to the Ground, his Chin sunk down quite to his Breast; and with redoubled Wound sends him down to the Shades of Tartarus, sputtering out his Teeth, mix'd with black Gore. As Gryneus stood next, viewing the smoking Altars with a stern Look, he cries: Why do we not use these? and Gryneus the huge Altar snatching with all it's Fires, hurl'd it among the Lapithæ, and laid two, Broteas and Orios, flat: Orios's Mother was Mycale, who, by her Charms, was often known to draw down the Horns of the labouring Moon. Exadius cried, Unpunished thou shalt not go, so

Dixerat Exadius. Telique habet instar, in alta
 Quæ fuerant pinu, votivi cornua cervi.
 Figitur huic duplici Gryneus in lumina ramo :
 Eruiturque oculos. Quorum pars cornibus hæret :
 Pars fluit in barbam ; concretaq; sanguine pendet.
 Ecce rapit mediis flagrantem Rhoetus ab aris 271
 Primitium torrem : dextraque à parte Charaxi
 Tempora perfringit fulvo protecta capillo.
 Correpti rapida, veluti seges arida, flamma
 Arserunt crines : & vulnere sanguis inustus 275
 Terribilem stridore sonum dedit ; ut dare ferrum
 Igne rubens plerumque solet, quod forcipe curva
 Cum faber eduxit, lacubus demittit. At illud
 Stridet : & intrepida submersum sibilat unda.
 Saucius hirsutis avidum de crinibus ignem 280
 Excudit : inque humeros limen tellure revulsum
 Tollit, onus plaustrî : quod ne permittat in hostem,
 Ipsa facit gravitas. Socium quoque saxea moles
 Oppressit spatio stantem propiore Cometem :
 Gaudia nec retinet Rhoetus : Sic comprecor, in-
 quit, 285
 Cætera sit fortis castrorum turba tuorum ;
 Semicremoque novat repetitum stipite vulnus :
 Terque, quaterque gravi juncturas verticis ictu
 Rupit : & in liquido sederunt ossa cerebro.
 Victor ad Evagrum, Corythumque, Dryantaque
 transit. 290
 E quibus, ut prima tectus languine malas

babetq; instar teli cornua voti-
 vi cervi, quæ fuerant in alta
 pinu. Gryneus figitur in lumina
 huic duplici ramo, eruiturque o-
 culos, quorum pars hæret corni-
 bus, pars fluit in barbam, pen-
 detque concreta sanguine. Ecce
 Rhoetus rapit primitium torrem
 flagrantem, ab mediis aris, per-
 fringitque a dextra parte tem-
 pora Charaxi, protecta fulvo
 capillo. Crines correpti rapida
 flamma, arserunt veluti arida
 seges, et sanguis inustus vulnere,
 dedit terribilem sonum stridore,
 ut ferrum rubens igne plerumque
 solet dare, quod faber cum edux-
 it curva forcipe, demittit lacu-
 bus, at illud stridet, et submer-
 sum sibilat in trepida unda.
 Saucius excudit avidum ignem
 hirsutis crinibus, tollitq; in bu-
 meros limen revulsum tellure, o-
 nus plaustrî, quod ipsa gravitas
 facit ne permittat in hostem.
 Saxea moles oppressit quoque Co-
 metem, socium, stantem propiore
 spatio. Nec Rhoetus retinet gau-
 dia, et inquit, Comprecor ut cæ-
 tera turba tuorum castrorum sit
 sic fortis, novatque repetitum
 vulnus semicremo stipite, rupitq;
 ter quaterque juncturas verticis
 gravi ictu, et ossa sederunt in
 liquido cerebro. Victor transit
 ad Evagrum, Corythumque,
 Dryantaque. E quibus ut Co-
 rymbus tectus quoad malas

TRANSLATION.

I a Weapon get ; and, for a Weapon, has the Horns of a votive Stag, which on
 a tall Pine hung. This double Branch is fix'd into his Eyes, his Eyes scooped out ;
 Part whereof sticks to the Horns, Part runs down his Beard, and with Blood hangs
 clotted. Lo ! Rhoetus snatches up from amidst an Altar a chief flaming Brand ;
 and, on the Right Side, breaks thro' Charaxus's Temples, covered with yellow
 Hair : His Hair, caught by the rapid Flame, burnt like parch'd Corn ; and the
 Blood, burnt up within the Wound, gave a dreadful Noise with hissing : As Iron,
 glowing hot with Fire, is most Part wont to do ; which, when the Smith has
 drawn out with his crooked Tongs, he drops into the Trough ; but, sunk, it
 whizzes, and in the trembling Water hisses. Wounded he shakes the greedy
 Fire from off his shaggy Locks ; and on his Shoulders lifts the Threshold, wrenched
 from the Earth, a Waggon-Load ; which, that he hurls not quite to the Foe, it's
 very Weight is Cause. The stony Mass o'erwhelms Cometes, a Companion,
 standing nigher : Nor Rhoetus then his Joy contains. Thus, he says, I of the Gods
 do ask, May all the others of thy Side be brave ; and then renews the Wound,
 repeated with the Stake half-burnt ; and thrice and four Times broke the Junctures
 of his Head with grievous Blows, and in his liquid Brains the Bones are sunk.
 The Victor passes on to Evagrus, and Corythus, and Dryas ; of whom, when
 Corythus, his Temples clad with their first Down, had fallen, Evagrus cries,
 What

prima lanugine procubuit: ait Evagrus, Quæ gloria est parta tibi puero fuso? Nec Rhoetus finit cum dicere plura: feroxque condidit rutilas flammæ in aperta ora viri loquentis, perque os in pectora. Insequitur te quoque, sæve Dryas, igne rotato circum caput: sed non idem exitus constitit in te quoque: figis fude obusta, ovantem successu assidue cædis, qua cervix est juncta humero. Rhoetus ingemuit, vixque revellit sudem iluro osse; et ipse madefactus suo sanguine fugit. Orneus et fugit, Lycabasque et Medon saucius dexteriore armis, et Thaumās cum Pisenore, Mermerusque, qui nuper vicerat omnes certamine pedum, nunc ibat tardius vulnere accepto: et Pholus, et Melaneus, et Abas prædator aprorum, Astylosque augur, qui frustra dissuaserat bellum suis. Ille etiam inquit Nessō metuenti vulnera, Ne fuge, servaberis ad arcus Herculeos. At non Eurynomus, Lycidasque, et Areos, et Imbreus, effugere necem: quos omnes adversos dextra Dryantis perculit. Tu quoque, Crenæe, tulisti adversum vulnus, quamvis dederis terga fugæ. Nam respiciens accipis grave ferrum inter duo lumina, qua naris committitur imæ fronti. In tanto fremitu Aphidas jacebat sopitus vinis ductis sine fine, et inexperrectus,

Procubuit Corythus: Puero quæ gloria fuso Parta tibi est? Evagrus ait. Nec dicere Rhoetus Plura finit: rutilasq; ferox in aperta loquentis 294 Condidit ora viri, perque os in pectora, flammæ. Te quoque, sæve Dryas, circum caput igne rotato Insequitur: sed non in te quoque constitit idem Exitus. Assidue successu cædis ovantem, Qua juncta est humero cervix, fude figis obusta. Ingemuit, duroque sudem vix osse revellit 300 Rhoetus; & ipse suo madefactus sanguine fugit. Fugit & Orneus, Lycabasque, & saucius armo Dexteriore Medon, & cum Pisenore Thaumās: Quique pedum nuper certamine vicerat omnes Mermerus; accepto nunc vulnere tardius ibat: 305 Et Pholus, & Melaneus, & Abas prædator aprorum:

Quique suis frustra bellum dissuaserat augur Astylos. Ille etiam metuenti vulnera Nessō, Ne fuge; ad Herculeos, inquit, servaberis arcus. At non Eurynomus, Lycidasque, & Areos, & Imbreus 310

Effugere necem: quos omnes dextra Dryantis Perculit adversos. Adversum tu quoque, quamvis Terga fugæ dederas, vulnus, Crenæe, tulisti. Nam grave respiciens inter duo lumina ferrum, Qua naris fronti committitur, accipis, imæ. 315 In tanto fremitu ductis sine fine jacebat Sopitus vinis et inexperrectus Aphidas;

TRANSLATION.

What Glory hast thou gain'd? A Boy laid prostrate! Nor Rhoetus suffers to say more; but fiercely plunges into the Speaker's Mouth, thence down his Throat, the ruddy Flames. Thee too, fierce Dryas, he pursues, whirling around his Head the fiery Brand; but not the same Event awaited thee. Him, vaunting at Success of Slaughter uncontroll'd, thou woundest, where the Neck joins to the Shoulder, with a Stake Point burnt. Rhoetus groan'd, and, with Difficulty, out of the hard Bone pull'd the Stake; and, wet with his own Blood, he flies. Flies too Orneus, and Lycabas, and Medon wounded in the Right Shoulder Blade, and Thaumās, with Pisenor, and Mermeros, who had lately conquer'd at Speed of Foot, but now walk'd slower for the Wound receiv'd; and Pholus, and Melaneus, and Abas Hunter of Boars, and Astylos the Augur, who had, in vain, his Friends from Fight dissuaded. He too to Nessus, fearing Wounds, thus speaks; Fly not, for thou shalt be reserv'd for Hercules's Bow: But not Eurynomus, and Lycidas, and Areos, and Imbreus, Death escap'd; whom all, adverse Dryas's Right-Hand struck thro'. Thou too, Crenæus, tho' to Flight thou had'st given up thy Back, an adverse Wound received'st; for, looking back, thou took'st the fatal Steel between thy Eyes, where to the lowest Forehead joins the Nose. 'Midst all this Noise, Aphidas lay dos'd along, with Wine incessant gulp'd, and unawak'd, and in his languid

Languentique manu carchesia mista tenebat,
Fusus in Ossææ villosis pellibus ursæ.
Quem procul ut vidit frustra nulla arma moven-
tem,

Inferit amento digitos, Miscendaque, dixit,
Cum Styge vina bibas, Phorbas. Nec plura mo-
ratus

In juvenem torfit jaculum: ferrataque collo
Fraxinus, ut casu jacuit resupinus, adacta est.
Mors caruit sensu; plenoq; è gutture fluxit
Inque toros, inque ipsa niger carchesia sanguis.
Vidi ego Petræum conantem evellere terra
Glandiferam quercum: quam dum complexibus
ambit;

Et quatit huc illuc, labefactaque robora jactat,
Lancea Pirithoi costis immissa Petræi
Pectora cum duro luctantia robore fixit.
Pirithoi virtute Lycum cecidisse ferebant:
Pirithoi cecidisse Chromin. Sed uterque minorem
Victori titulum, quam Dictys, Helopsque dede-
runt.

Fixus Helops jaculo: quod pervia tempora fecit;
Et missum à dextra lævam penetravit in aurem.
Dictys ab ancipiti delapsus acumine montis,
Dum fugit instantem trepidans Ixione natum,
Decidit in præceps: & pondere corporis ornum
Ingentem fregit: suaque induit ilia fractæ.
Ultor adest Aphareus: saxumque è monte re-
vulsum

fususque in villosis pellibus Os-
sææ ursæ, tenebat mista car-
chesia languenti manu. Quem
ut Phorbas vidit procul moven-
tem nulla arma frustra, inserit
digitos amento, dixitque, Bibas
vina miscenda cum Styge: nec
moratus plura, torfit jaculum
in juvenem, ferrataque fraxi-
nus est adacta collo, ut casu
jacuit resupinus. Mors caruit
sensu, sanguisque niger fluxit
e pleno gutture inque toros, in-
que ipsa carchesia. Vidi ego
Petræum conantem evellere ter-
ra glandiferam quercum: quam
dum ambit complexibus, et qua-
tit huc illuc, jactatque labe-
facta robora; lancea Pirithoi
immissa costis Petræi, fixit
luctantia pectora cum duro ro-
bore. Ferebant Lycum cecidisse
virtute Pirithoi; Chromin e-
tiam cecidisse virtute Piri-
thoi: sed uterque dederunt mi-
norem titulum victori, quam
Dictys Helopsque. Helops fixus
est jaculo, quod fecit tempora
pervia, et missum a dextra
penetravit in lævam aurem.
Dictys, dum trepidans fugit
natum Ixione instantem, delap-
sus ab ancipiti acumine mon-
tis, decidit in præceps, et pon-
dere corporis fregit ingentem
ornum, induitq; sua ilia frac-
tæ. Aphareus adest ultor, co-
naturque mittere saxum revul-
sum e monte.

TRANSLATION.

languid Hand held the mixt Bowl, laid at his Length upon the shaggy Skin of an
Ossæan Bear; whom, as at Distance, Phorbas saw, moving but bootless Arms,
applies his Fingers to his Lance's Strap, and said: Now drink thy Wine soon to be
mixed with Styx, Nor staying more, he hurl'd his Javelin at the Youth; and the
Steel-shod Ash was forced thro' his Neck, as he by Chance lay on his Back: Death
wanted Sense; and the black Gore flow'd from his gorged Throat, and on the
Couch, and in the Bowl itself. I saw Petræus hard struggling to root up an Acorn-
bearing Oak out of the Earth; which, while he grasps in his Embrace, and shakes
this way and that, and agitates the loosen'd Oak, Pirithous' Lance let fly into
Petreus' Ribs, and fixed his struggling Breast to the hard Oak. 'Twas said, that
Lycus, by Pirithous' Prowess, fell; and, by Pirithous' Valour, Chromis: But by
each of these, the Conqueror gained less Title far, than by Dictys and Helops.
Helops was with a Javelin fix'd, that made his Temples pervious, and sent from the
Right quite to the Left ear pierc'd. Dictys, tumbling down a Hill's steep Brow,
while, trembling, he flies the urging Ixion's Son, headlong falls down; and, with
his Body's Weight, crushes a huge Ash-Tree, and spits, upon it's broken Boughs,
his Bowels. Avenging Aphareus next comes on, and strives to throw a Rock,

Ægides stipite querno occupat conantem, frangitque ingentia ossa cubiti; nec aut vacat aut curat dare inutile corpus leto ulterius: infilitq; tergo alti Bianoris, haud solito portare quenquam nisi ipsum, opposuitq; genu costis, retinensq; cæsariem prensam sinistra, fregit vultum, minitantiq; ora, præduraq; tempora, nodoso robore. Sternit robore Nedymnum, Lycotanq; jaculatorem, et Hippasonque protectum quoad pectora immissa barba, et Riphea exstantem summis silvis, Tereaque, qui solebat ferre domum vivos indignantesque ursos prensos Hæmoniis montibus. Demoleon haud ultra tulit Thesea utentem successibus pugnae: tentatque magno molimine revellere annosam pinum solido dumo. Quod quia non potuit, misit præfractam in hostem. Sed Theseus recessit procul à veniente telo, admonitu Pallados: sic ipse volebat credi. Arbor tamen non cecidit iners; nam absceidit pectusque, humerumq; sinistrum jugulo alti Crantoris. Ille fuerat armiger tui genitoris, Achille: quem Amyntor, rector Dolopum, superatus bello, dederat Æacidæ, pignusque fidemq; pacis. Ut Peleus procul vidit hunc disiectum sædo vulnere; At, ait, Crantor, gratissime juvenum,

Mittere conatur. Conantem stipite querno Occupat Ægides; cubitique ingentia frangit Ossa: nec ulterius dare corpus inutile leto Aut vacat, aut curat: tergoque Bianoris alti 345 Infilit, haud solito quenquam portare, nisi ipsum: Opposuitque genu costis: prensamque sinistra Cæsariem retinens, vultum, minitantiq; ora Robore nodoso, præduraque tempora fregit. Robore Nedymnum, jaculatoremq; Lycotan 350 Sternit, & immissa protectum pectora barba Hippason, & summis exstantem Riphea silvis; Tereaque, Hæmoniis qui prensos montibus ursos Ferre domum vivos, indignantesque solebat. Haud tulit utentem pugnae successibus ultra 355 Thesea Demoleon: solidoque revellere dumo Annosam pinum magno molimine tentat. Quod quia non potuit; præfractam misit in hostem. Sed procul à telo Theseus veniente recessit, Pallados admonitu. Credi sic ipse volebat. 360 Non tamen arbor iners cecidit: nam Crantoris alti Absceidit jugulo pectusque, humerumque sinistrum. Armiger ille tui fuerat genitoris, Achille: Quem Dolopum rector bello superatus Amyntor Æacidæ dederat pacis pignusque, fidemque. 365 Hunc procul ut sædo disiectum vulnere Peleus Vidit, At inferias, juvenum gratissime Crantor,

TRANSLATION.

tore from the Mountain's Side: The Son of Ægeus, with his Oaken Club, prevents him, striving, and breaks his massy Cubit Bones: Nor has or Leisure or takes Care further to give his useless Body Death; and leaps on tall Bianor's Back not us'd to bear other than himself alone, and clapp his Knees to his Ribs; and pulling back his Hair, caught in his Left, batter'd his Face, and threatening Mouth, and Temples, hard with knotty Oak. And with his Oak he also levels to the Ground Nedymnus, and the Darter, Lycotes; and Hippasos, whose Breast was shaded with his Length of Beard; and Ripheus, who towered above the topmost Woods; and Tereus, wont to carry Home indignant and alive Bears, caught on the Hæmonian Hills. Demoleon could no longer hold, nor bear Theseus' Success in Fight; and, with huge Tugging, tries to pull from out the thick-set Wood an aged Pine; which, as he could not, broken short, he threw at his Antagonist. But Theseus retir'd to Distance from the coming Blow, by Pallas warn'd: He had a Mind it should be thought so. Yet the Tree bootless fell not, for from the Throat of the tall Crantor tore the Breast and the Shoulder. He had been, Achilles, thy Father's Armour-Bearer; whom the Dolopian Ruler, Amyntor, vanquished in War, had given to Peleus, Son of Æacus, as Pledge and Faith of Peace. Him as Peleus at a Distance saw, thus mangled with foul Wound; But Cranter, best-belov'd of Youth, accept, he says, an Offering; and with a sturdy Arm,

Accipe, ait: Validoque in Demoleonta lacerto
Fraxineam misit, mentis quoque viribus, hastam:
Quæ laterum cratem perrupit: & ossibus hærens 370
Intremuit. Trahit ille manu sine cuspide lignum:
Id quoque vix sequitur. Cuspis pulmone retenta
est.

Ipse dolor vires animo dabat. Æger in hostem
Erigitur: pedibusque virum proculcat equinis.
Excipit ille ictus galea, clypeoque sonantes. 375
Defensatque humeros: prætentaque sustinet arma:
Perque armos uno duo pectora perforat ictu.
Ante tamen leto dederat Phlegræon, & Hylen
Eminus: Hiphinoun collato Marte, Claninque.
Additur his Dorylas: qui tempora tecta gerebat
Pelle lupi, sævique vicem præstantia teli 381
Cornua vasta boum multo rubefacta cruore.
Huic ego, nam vires animus dabat, Aspice, dixi,
Quantum concedant nostro tua cornua ferro:
Et jaculum torfi. Quod cum vitare nequiret, 385
Opposuit dextram passuræ vulnera fronti:
Affixa est cum fronte manus. Fit clamor: at
illum

Hærentem Peleus, & acerbo vulnere victum
(Stabat enim propior) mediam ferit ense sub alvum.
Prosiluit, terraque ferox sua viscera traxit; 390
Traçtaque calcavit; calcataque rupit: & illis
Crura quoque impedit; & inani concidit alvo.

*accipe inferias: misitque valido
lacerto, et viribus quæque men-
tis, fraxineam hastam in Demo-
leonta. Quæ perrupit cratem la-
terum, et hærens ossibus intremu-
it. Ille trahit manu lignum sine
cuspide: id quoque vix sequitur;
et cuspis est retenta pulmone. Ip-
se dolor dabat vires animo: æger
erigitur in hostem: proculcatque
virum equinis pedibus. Ille exci-
pit sonantes ictus galea, clypeo-
que: defensatq; humeros: susti-
nitque arma prætenta: perfo-
ratq; duo pectora per armos uno
ictu. Ante tamen dederat Phle-
græon et Hylen leto eminus: Hi-
phinoum Claninq; collato Mar-
te. Dorylas additur his: qui ge-
rebat tempora tecta pelle lupi,
cornuq; vasta boum, rubefacta
multo cruore, præstantia vicem
sævi teli. Ego dixi huic, nam a-
nimus dabat vires, Aspice quan-
tum tua cornua concedant nostro
ferro, et torfi jaculum, quod cum
nequiret vitare, opposuit dex-
tram fronti passuræ vulnera.
Manus est affixa cum fronte.
Clamor fit: at Peleus enim sta-
bat propior, ferit ense sub medi-
am alvum illum hærentem, et
victum acerbo vulnere. Prosilu-
it, feroxque traxit sua viscera,
calcavitq; tracta; rupitq; cal-
cata, et impedit quoque crura
illis, et concidit inani alvo.*

TRANSLATION.

Arm, and great Effort of Mind, sent at Demoleon his Ashen Spear, which broke thro' his Side's Grate, and quivered sticking in the Bones. He pulls out with his Hand the Shaft without the Point, which follows not with Ease: The Point stuck in the Lungs. Even Pain itself gave Vigour to his Resolution. Wounded, he rears against the Foe, and tramples on the Hero with his Horse's Feet: He on his Helmet and his Shield receives the founding Blows, defends his Shoulders, and holds out his long protended Lance; and, at a Blow, pierces thro' the Shoulder-blades two Breasts. Yet he had before, from far, consign'd to Death Phlegræus and Hyles; in closer Fight, Hiphinous and Clanis: To these is join'd Dorylas, who bore his Temples covered with a Wolf's Skin, and wide-stretch'd Honrs of an Ox, red with much Blood; doing the Office of a mortal Weapon. To him I said (for Courage gave me Strength); Behold how much thy Horns yield to my Steel. I whirl'd the Dart; which when he could not ward, holds up his Right Hand to his Forehead, like to be the Part to suffer by the Wound: His Hand is pinn'd to his Brow. A Shout is made: But Peleus (for he now stood nearer) him vanquished and confounded by the fatal Wound, strikes with his Sword about the middle Belly. He jumped forth, and fiercely dragg'd his Bowels on the Ground; and, dragged, trod; and, trodden, burst them; and his Legs entangled in them, and down he with an empty Belly drops. Nor, Cyllarus, did thee thy Beauty fighting

*Nec tua forma, Cyllare, redemit
te pignantem, si modo concedi-
mus formam illi naturæ. Barba
erat incipiens, color barbæ erat
aureus: aureaq; coma depende-
bat ex humeris in medios artus.
Gratus vigor erat in ore: cer-
vix, humerique, manusque, pec-
toraque, et qua parte forma viri
est, erant proxima laudatis sig-
nis artificum. Nec facies equi
sub illa forma est mendosa, dete-
riorq; viro. Da colla caputq; ei,
et erit dignus Castore. Tergum est
sic sessile, pectora sic stant celsa
toris: est totus nigrior atra pice.
Cauda tamen est candida, albus
color est quoque cruribus. Mul-
tæ de sua gente petiere illum,
sed Hylonome una abstulit, qua
nulla fœmina decentior habita-
vit semiferos inter altis silvis.
Hæc una tenet Cyllaron, blandi-
tiis, et amando, et fatendo se a-
mare. Cultus quoque est tantus,
quantus potest esse in illis mem-
bris, ut coma sit levis pectine; ut
modo implicet se rore maris, modo
violave, rosave, interdum gestet
candentia lilia: bisque die lavet
ora fontibus lapsis vertice Pa-
gasææ silvæ; bis tingat corpora
flumine: nec prætendat aut hu-
mero aut lateri lævo, velleranisi
quæ deceant, electarumque fera-
rum. Amor est par illis: errant
una in montibus; subeunt antra
simul, et tum pariter intrânt Lapitheia tecta; pariter gerebant fera bella.*

*Nec te pignantem tua, Cyllare, forma redemit,
Si modo naturæ formam concedimus illi. 394
Barba erat incipiens: barbæ color aureus, aureaque
Ex humeris medios coma dependebat in artus.
Gratus in ore vigor: cervix, humerique, manusque,
Pectoraque artificum laudatis proxima signis;
Et qua parte viri est: nec equi mendosa sub illa
Deteriorque viro facies: da colla, caputque; 400
Castore dignus erit. Sic tergum sessile, sic stant
Pectora celsa toris: totus pice nigrior atra.
Candida cauda tamen: color est quoque cruribus
albus.*

*Multæ illum petiere sua de gente; sed una
Abstulit Hylonome: qua nulla decentior inter
Semiferos altis habitavit fœmina silvis. 406
Hæc & blanditiis, & amando, & amare fatendo
Cyllaron una tenet. Cultus quoque quantus in illis
Esse potest membris, ut sit coma pectine lævis:
Ut modo rore maris, modo se violave, rosave 410
Implicitet: interdum candentia lilia gestet:
Bisque die lapsis Pagasææ vertice silvæ
Fontibus ora lavet: bis flumine corpora tingat.
Nec, nisi quæ deceant electarumque ferarum,
Aut humero aut lateri prætendat velleræ lævo. 415
Par amor est illis: errant in montibus una:
Antra simul subeunt: & tum Lapitheia tecta
Intrânt pariter; pariter fera bella gerebant.*

TRANSLATION.

fighting save, if we at least may Beauty grant to that thy monstrous Nature. His Beard was just beginning; the Colour of his Beard was Gold, and golden Hair descended from his Shoulders to his mid Shoulder-blades. Grateful Vigour now was in his Face; his Neck and Shoulders, Hands and Breast were not unlike applauded Artists' Statues, where he is a Man; nor is the Horse's Shape beneath faulty and worse than of the Man's; give him but Neck and Head, and he'll be worthy Castor: His Back so fit is to be fat, so high stands his brawny Chest; and all o'er blacker than black Pitch Self; yet his Tail white; the Colour of his Legs white too. Many Females of his Kind long'd for him; but Hylonome gain'd him alone, than whom no Female in the lofty Woods among the double Race more decent liv'd. She alone possesses Cyllarus, both by her Blandishments, and by her loving and confessing Love. Her Neatness too is much, as well can be in Limbs like these, so that her Hair is smoothed with a Comb: Now she decks herself with Rosemary, again with Violets or Roses; sometimes wears white Lilies; and washes twice a Day her Face in Springs trickling down from the Top of the Pagasæan Wood, and twice she dips her Body in the Stream. Nor over her Shoulder or her Side throws Furs, but what become, and are of chosen Beasts. Equal is their Love; they together roam the Mountains, together enter Caves: And there too they together had entered the Lapithean Roofs, and wag'd fierce War.

Auctor in incerto est: jaculum de parte sinistra
Venit; & inferius, quam collo pectora subsunt,
Cyllare, te fixit; parvo cor vulnere læsum 421
Corpore cum toto post tela educta refrixit.

Protinus Hylonome morientes excipit artus:
Impositaq; manu vulnus fovet; oraque ad ora 424
Admovet: atque animæ fugienti obsistere tentat.
Ut videt extinctum: dictis, quæ clamor ad aures
Arcuit ire meas, telo, quod inhæserat illi,
Incubuit: moriensque suum complexa maritum
est.

Ante oculos stat & ille meos: qui sena leonum
Vinxerat inter se connexis vellera nodis 430
Phæcomes; hominemq; simul protectus equum-
que.

Codice qui missio, quem vix juga bina moverent
Juncta, Phonoleniden à summo vertice fregit.
Fracta volubilitas capitis latissima: perque os,
Perque cavas nares, oculosque, auresq; cerebrum
Molle fluit. Veluti concretum vimine querno 436
Lac solet: utve liquor rari sub pondere cribri
Manat; & exprimitur per densa foramina spissus.
At ego, dum parat hunc armis nudare jacentem,
(Scit tuus hoc genitor) gladium spoliantis in ima
ilia dimisi. Chthonius quoque Teleboasque 441
Ense jacent nostro. Ramum prior ille bifurcum
Gesserat; hic jaculum. Jaculo mihi vulnera fecit.
Signa vides: apparet adhuc vetus ecce cicatrix.

Auctor est in incerto: jaculum venit de sinistra parte, et fixit te, Cyllare, inferius quam pectora subsunt collo: cor læsum parvo vulnere, refrixit cum toto corpore post tela educta. Protinus Hylonome excipit morientes artus, fovetque vulnus imposita manu, admovetq; ora ad ora, atq; tentat obsistere fugienti animæ. Ut videt extinctum; dictis quæ clamor arcuit ire ad meas aures, incubuit telo quod inhæserat illi; moriensque, est complexa suum maritum. Ille stat ante oculos meos, qui vinxerat sena vellera leonum nodis connexis inter se, Phæcomes, protectus simul hominemque equumque. Qui fregit Phonoleniden missio codice, quem vix bina juga juncta moverent. Latissima volubilitas capitis est fracta, molleque cerebrum fluit per os, perque cavas nares, oculosque, auresque: veluti lac concretum solet fluere querno vimine; utve liquor manat sub pondere rari cribri, et spissus, exprimitur per densa foramina. At ego dum parat nudare hunc jacentem armis, ego (tuus genitor scit hoc) dimisi gladium in ima ilia spoliantis. Chthonius quoque, Teleboasque jacent nostro ense. Ille prior gesserat bifurcum ramum, hic, jaculum. Fecit vulnera mihi jaculo. Vides signa: ecce vetus cicatrix apparet adhuc.

TRANSLATION.

War. The Author is uncertain: but from the Left a Javelin come, and pierc'd thee, Cyllarus, lower than where the Breast does stand below the neck. The Heart thus with a small Wound hurt, together did with the whole Body, after drawing out the Dart, grow cold. Instant, Hylonome receives his dying Limbs, and cherishes the Wound by laying on her Hand, and claps her Mouth to his, and strives to stop the fleeting Soul. As she saw him dead, having utter'd what the shouting hinder'd from coming to my Ears, she fell upon the Weapon which had stuck in him; in Death embraced her Husband. He also, who had bound six Lions Skins together with connected Knots, Phæcomes, does stand before my Eyes, both Horse and Man covered all over; who a Trunk discharging, which scarce two Yoke of Oxen joined could draw, battered the Son of Phonolenes on the topmost Head: With which the vast extensive Roundness of his Head is shatter'd; and thro' his Mouth, and thro' his hollow Nostrils, and Eyes, and Ears, the tender Brain escapes: As curdled Milk is wont thro' oaken Twigs; or as a Liquor runs beneath the Weight of a wide-pierc'd Sieve, and is express'd thick thro' the numerous Holes. But I, while he prepares to strip him, lying, of his Arms, (thy Sire knows this) plunged my Sword into his lower Belly spoiling the Slain. Chthonius and Teleboas fall by my Sword: the former bore a two-forked Bough; the other a Dart, with which he gave me Wounds: You see the Marks; lo, here do

*Tunc ego debueram mitti ad capi-
pienda Pergama. Tunc pote-
ram meis armis si non supera-
re, morari arma magni Hec-
toris; sed illo tempora, Hector
aut nullus erat, aut puer: nunc
mea ætas deficit me. Quid re-
feram tibi Periphanta victorem
gemini Pyreti; quid Ampyca?
qui fixit cornum sine cuspide in
adverso vultu quadrupedantis
Oecli. Macareus stravit Pele-
thronium Erigdupum. vecte
adacto in pectus; et memini ve-
nabula coniecta Nefseis mani-
bus condi inguine Cymeli. Nec
tu credideris Mopsam Ampyci-
den cecinisse tantum futura.
Mopso jaculante, biformis Odi-
tes occubuit, tentavitque loqui
frustra, linguâ fixa ad mentum,
mentoque fixo ad guttura. Cæ-
neus dederat quinque neci, Sti-
phelumque, Bromumque, Anti-
machumque, Helimumque, secu-
riferumque Pyracmon. Non me-
mini vulnera, notavi numerum
nomenque. Latreus maximus
membrisque et corpore provolat
armatus spoliis Æmathei Hale-
si, quem dederat leto. Ætas in-
ter juvenemq; senemque, sed vis
juvenilis erat huic. Cani vari-
abant tempora. Qui conspicuus
clypeo, galeaque, Macedoniaq;
sarissa, obversusque faciem in
utrumq; agmen, concussitq; ar-
ma, equitavitque in certum or-
bem;*

*Tunc ego debueram capienda ad Pergama mitti:
Tunc poteram magni, si non superare, morari
Hectoris arma meis. Illo sed tempore nullus,
Aut puer, Hector erat. Nunc me mea deficit ætas.
Quid tibi victorem gemini Periphanta Pyreti?
Ampyca quid referam? qui quadrupedantis Oecli
Fixit in adverso cornum sine cuspide vultu. 451
Vecte Pelethronium Macareus in pectus adacto
Stravit Erigdupum. Memini & vanabula condi
Inguine, Nefseis manibus coniecta, Cymeli.
Nec tu credideris tantum cecinisse futura 455
Ampyciden Mopsam: Mopso jaculante biformis
Occubuit, frustra loqui tentavit Odites,
Ad mentum lingua, mentoque ad guttura fixo.
Quinque neci Cæneus dederat, Stiphelumque,
Bromumque,
Antimachumque, Helimumque, securiferumque
Pyracmon. 460
Vulnera non memini; numerum, nomenque no-
tavi.
Provolat Emathii spoliis armatus Halesi,
Quem dederat leto membris & corpore Latreus
Maximus. (Huic ætas inter juvenemque, senemq;
Vis juvenilis erat: variabant tempora cani) 465
Qui clypeo, galeaque, Macedoniaque sarissa
Conspicuus, faciemque obversus in agmen
utrumque,
Armaque concussit, certumq; equitavit in orbem:*

TRANSLATION.

still appear the former Scars: And I, at that Time, was to have been sent to the taking of Troy City. Then I could, if not have overcome, yet stay'd great Hector's Arms by mine: But at that Time, Hector was not, or but a Boy; and now my Age does fail me. What should I to you recount Periphantas, the Victor of the double-form'd Pyretus? What, Ampyx; who, in the adverse Face of the four-footed Oeclus, stuck a pointless Spear of Cornel-Tree? Macareus laid Erigdupus the Pelethronian flat, by banging of a Lever at his Breast. I too remember, that a Hunting-Spear, thrown by the Hands of Nessus, had lodg'd in Cymelus's Groin. Nor imagine thou, that Mopsus, Son of Ampycus, only divin'd; for Mopsus darting, a two-formed Monster fell, and Odites in vain attempts to speak, his Tongue being pinn'd to his Chin, and Chin to his Throat. Cæneus gave five to Death, Stiphelus, and Bromus, and Antimachus, and Helimus, and Axe-bearing Pyracmos: The Wounds I remember not, their Number and their Names I mark'd. Latreus, the hugest both in Limbs and Body, sallies forth, arm'd with Spoils of Emathean Halesus, whom he to Death consign'd. His Age was between young and old, his Vigour juvenile; grey Hairs his Temples variegated. Conspicuous by his Buckler, Helmet, and Macedonian Spear, he, with Face turn'd to either Side, vaunting, shook his Arms, and rode a certain Round, and spiritf'ul pour'd out the following

Verbaque tot fudit vacuas animosus in auras:
 Et te, Cæni, feram? nam tu mihi fœmina semper,
 Tu mihi Cænis eris. Nec te natalis origo 471
 Comminuit? mentemq; subit, quo præmia facta,
 Quaque viri falsam speciem mercede pararis?
 Vel quid nata vide, vel quid sis passa: columque,
 I, cape cum calathis; & stamina pollice torque:
 Bella relinque viris. Jactanti talia Cæneus 476
 Extentum cursu missa latus eruit hasta,
 Qua vir equo commissus erat. Furit ille dolore,
 Nudaque Phyllei juvenis ferit ora sarissa.
 Non secus hæc resilit, quam tecti à culmine
 grando: 480

Aut si quis parvo feriat cava tympana saxo.
 Cominus aggreditur: laterique recondere duro
 Luctatur gladium. Gladio loca pervia non sunt.
 Haud tamen effugies: medio jugulaberis ense,
 Quandoquidem mucro est hebes, inquit; & in
 latus ensem 485

Obliquat: longaque amplectitur ilia dextra.
 Plaga facit gemitus, ceu corpore marmoris icti:
 Fractaque dissiluit percusso lamina collo.
 Ut satis illæsos miranti præbuit artus; 489
 Nunc age, ait Cæneus, nostro tua corpore ferro
 Tentemus; capuloque tenus dimisit in armos
 Ensem fatiferum, cæcamque in viscera movit,
 Versavitque manum: vulnusque in vulnere fecit.

*animosusque, fudit tot verba in
 vacuas auras Feram et te, Cæ-
 ni? nam tu semper eris fœmi-
 nabi, tu semper eris Cæni mihi
 Nec natalis origo comminuit te?
 subitq; mentem qua facta para-
 ris præmia, qua mercede falsam
 speciem viri? Vide vel quid sis
 nata, vel quid sis passa: ique,
 cape colum cum calathis, et torque
 stamina pollice: relinque bella vi-
 ris. Cæneus missâ hastâ eruit la-
 tus extentum cursu, illi jactanti
 talia, qua vir erat commissus e-
 quo. Ille furit dolore, feritq; nu-
 da ora Phyllei juvenis sarissa.
 Hæc resilit non secus, quam
 grando à culmine tecti: aut si
 quis feriat cava tympana parvo
 saxo. Aggreditur cominus, luc-
 taturq; recondere gladium duro
 lateri. Loca non sunt pervia gla-
 dio. Haud tamen, inquit, effugi-
 es; jugulaberis medio ense, quan-
 doquidem mucro est hebes; et ob-
 liquat ensem in latus, amplecti-
 turque ilia longa dextra. Plaga
 facit gemitus, seu corpore icti
 marmoris, fractaq; lamina dis-
 siluit percusso collo. Ut satis præ-
 buit illæsos artus miranti, Age,
 nunc, ait Cæneus, tentemus tua
 corpora nostro ferro, dem sitque
 fatiferum ensem in armos, tenus
 capulo, movitque, versavitque
 cæcam manum in viscera, fecit-
 que vulnus in vulnere.*

TRANSLATION.

following Words into the empty Air: And shall I bear thee, Cænis? for I shall always reckon thee a Woman, always Cænis; and neither hath thy natal Origin broke something of thy Spirit; and rememberest not by what foul Deed thou gottest thy Reward, or by what Service thou procured'st Man's false Appearance? Or what thou wast consider, or what thou since hast suffered; and go take thy Distaff with thy Baskets, and spin thee Threads: Leave Wars to Men. To him thus vaunting, Cæneus with his missive Spear open'd his Side extended in the Course, where the Man joined the Horse. He raves with Pain, and with his Lance strikes at the naked Face of the Phyllean Youth. No otherwise does it rebound than Hail from Top of Roof, or one should beat with a small Stone the hollow Drum. He then encounters in close Fight, and strives to lodge in his hard Side his Sword; but all the Parts are to his Sword impervious: Yet he cries, thou shalt not thus escape, thou shalt be slain by the Sword's middle Edge, seeing the Point is blent; and slants the Sword against his Side, and with his long Right Arm he grasps his Belly. The Blow produced a Groan, as on a Body of Marble bang'd, and the shiver'd Blade flew different Ways from off his Neck struck at. As now he had enough exposed his Limbs unhurt to him amazed; Now come, says Cæneus, let us with our Steel thy Body try; and up to the Hilt he plung'd the fatal Sword into his Shoulder-Blades, and mov'd and writh'd his Hand unseen into his Bowels, and in

*Ecce rabidi bimembres ruunt
 vasto de more, omnesque mittunt
 feruntque tela in hunc unum.
 Tela retusa cadunt. Cæneus E-
 lateius manet imperfossus, in-
 cruentatusq; ab omni ictu. No-
 va res fecerat attonitos. Heu
 ingens dedecus! Monychus ex-
 clamat: populus superamur ab
 uno, vixque viro. Quanquam
 ille est vir, et nos segnibus ac-
 tis sumus quod ille fuit. Quid
 immania membra profunt? quid
 geminæ vires? quid, quod du-
 plex natura junxit in nobis a-
 nimalia fortissima rerum? Nec
 reor nos esse natos matre dea,
 nec nos esse natos Ixione, qui
 erat tantus ut caperet spem al-
 tæ Junonis; nos superamur ab
 semimari hoste. Involvite super
 eum saxa, trabesque totosque
 montes, eliditeque vivacem a-
 nimum missis silvis. Silva pre-
 mat fauces, et pondus erit pro
 vulnere. Dixit: et forte nactus
 trabem dejectam viribus insani
 austri, conjecit in validum hos-
 tem; fuitque exemplum, inque
 parvo tempore Othrys erat nu-
 dus arboris, nec Pelion habebat
 umbras. Cæneus obrutus immani
 cumulo, æstuat sub arboreo pon-
 dere; fertq; congesta robora du-
 ris humeris. Sed enim postquam o-
 nus crevit super ora caputq; neq;
 spiritus habet auras quas ducat;
 interdum deficit, modo frustra*

*Ecce ruunt vasto rabidi de more bimembres:
 Telaque in hunc omnes unum mittuntque, fe-
 runtque.
 Tela retusa cadunt. Manet imperfossus ab omni,
 Inque cruentatus Cæneus Elateius ictu.
 Fecerat attonitos nova res. Heu dedecus ingens!
 Monychus exclamat: populus superamur ab uno,
 Vixque viro. Quanquam ille vir est; nos seg-
 nibus actis,
 Quod fuit ille, sumus. Quid membra immania
 profunt?
 Quid geminæ vires? quid, quod fortissima rerum
 In nobis natura duplex animalia junxit?
 Nec nos matre Dea, nec nos Ixione natos
 Esse reor, qui tantus erat, Junonis ut altæ
 Spem caperet. Nos semimari superamur ab hoste.
 Saxa, trabesque, super, totosque involvite montes:
 Vivacemque animam missis elidite silvis.
 Silva premat fauces: & erit pro vulnere pondus.
 Dixit: & insani dejectam viribus Austri
 Fortè trabem nactus, validum conjecit in hostem.
 Exemplumque fuit: parvoque in tempore nudus
 Arboris Othrys erat; nec habebat Pelion umbras.
 Obrutus immani cumulo, sub pondere Cæneus
 Æstuat arboreo; congestaque robora duris
 Fert humeris. Sed enim postquam super ora caputq;
 Crevit onus; neq; habet, quas ducat, spiritus auras;
 Deficit interdum: modo se super aëra frustra*

TRANSLATION.

a Wound made Wounds. When, lo! the double-limb'd, enrag'd, rush in their vast impetuous Manner; and all do send and throw at him alone their Darts: The Darts repulsed fall; unstabled, unbloody by each Blow, Cæneus the Elateian stands. This new Thing them astonished. Ah! huge Disgrace, cries Monychus, a People we vanquish'd by one, and scarce a Man; tho' now indeed he is a Man, and we, by dastard Actions, what he was: What do huge Limbs avail? What boots our double Strength? What, that our two-fold Nature hath in us united the stoutest Animals in Being? Nor can I think us born of Goddess Mother, nor of Ixion; who was so great a Man, that he conceived Hopes of lofty Juno's Self; but we are baffled by a half-male Foe: Whelm Rocks, and Beams, and Mountains whole upon him; and squash out all his spritful Soul by heaping Woods upon him: Let a whole Wood press on his Jaws, and Weight shall be for Wound. He said, and snatch'd by Chance a Beam blown down by Force of raging Wind, and threw it at his sturdy Foe: And he the Example was; and in a little Time, Othrys was bare of Trees; nor Pelion had it's Shades. Cæneus, o'erwhelmed by this huge Heap, lies sweltering beneath the woody Load; and on his brawny Shoulders bears the piled Oaks. But, after that, the Load encreased above his Face and Head; nor has he Breath the Air to draw: He sometimes faints; anon he strives, but all in vain,

Tollere conatur, jactasque evolvere silvas.
Interdumque movet. Veluti, quam cernimus ecce,
Ardua si terræ quatiatur motibus Ide.

521

Exitus in dubio est. Alii sub inania corpus
Tartara detrusum silvarum mole ferebant.
Abnuit Ampycides; medioque ex aggere fulvis
Vidit avem pennis liquidas exire sub auras: 525
Quæ mihi tunc primum, tunc est conspecta supre-
mum.

Hanc ubi lustrantem leni sui castra volatu
Mopsus, & ingenti circum clangore sonantem
Aspexit, pariterque oculis animoque secutus;
O salve, dixit, Lapithææ gloria gentis 530
Maxime vir quondam, sed nunc avis unica, Cæneu.
Credita res auctore suo est. Dolor addidit iram.
Oppressumque ægre tulimus tot ab hostibus unum.
Nec prius abstitimus ferrum exercere cruore;
Quam data pars leto, partem fuga, noxque dire-
mit.

535

VI. Hæc inter Lapithas, & semihomines Cen-
tauros

Prælia Tlepolemus Pylio referente dolorem
Præteriti Alcidae tacito non pertulit ore:
Atque ait; Herculeæ mirum est obliviam laudis
Acta tibi, senior. Certè mihi sæpe referre 540
Nubigenas domitos à se pater ipse solebat.
Tristis ad hæc Pylius: Quid me meminisse malorum
Cogis; & obductos annis rescindere luctus?

conatur tollere se super aëra, e-
volvereque jactas silvas. In-
terdumque movet, veluti ardua
Ide, quam ecce cernimus, si qua-
tiatur motibus terræ. Exitus est
in dubio: alii ferebant corpus
detrusum sub inania Tartara
mole silvarum. Ampycides ab-
nuit; viditq; avem fulvis pen-
nis exire sub liquidas auras ex
medio aggere; quæ tunc primum
est conspecta mihi, tunc supre-
mum. Mopsus ubi aspexit hanc
lustrantem sua castra leni vola-
tu, et sonantem circum ingenti
clangore secutus pariter oculis-
que animoque, dixit, Salve, o
gloria Lapithææ gentis, Cæ-
neu, quondam vir maxime, sed
nunc unica avis. Res est credita
suo auctore. Dolor addidit iram;
ægreque tulimus unum oppres-
sum ab tot hostibus. Nec absti-
timus exercere ferrum cruore;
priusquam pars est data leto, et
fuga noxque removit partem.

6. Pylio referente hæc prælia
inter Lapithas et semihomines
Centauros, Tlepolemus non per-
tulit tacito cre dolorem Alcidae
præteriti: atq; ait; Mirum est,
senior, obliviam Herculeæ laudis
esse acta tibi: certe pater ipse
solebat sæpe referre mihi nubi-
genas fuisse domitos a se. Pylius
tristis respondit ad hæc: Quid
cogis me meminisse malorum; et
rescindere luctus obductos annis?

TRANSLATION.

vain, to lift himself into the Air, and heave from off him the piled Woods. Some-
times he heaves, like that high Ida, which, lo! here we see, is shook by Earth-
quakes. The Event is doubtful. Some gave out, his Body hurl'd to empty Tar-
tarus by the huge Mass of Woods. Mopsus, the Son of Ampycus, denied it; and
saw escape into the liquid Air, from 'midst the Pile, a Bird with dusky Wings;
which then was seen by me, both for the first and last Time. Him when Mopsus
saw with gentle Flight survey his Camp, and with huge Clanking sounding round,
pursu'd him equally with Eyes and Soul: All hail, he cried, Cæneus, thou Glory
of the Lapithean Race; the greatest once of Men, but now the only Bird. The
Thing was from it's Author credited. Our Grief Resentment added; with Dis-
gust we bore, that one was by so many Foes o'erpower'd: Nor did we cease to use
the Sword to Blood, before Part was to Death consign'd, and Rout and Night had
Part discomfited.

VI. The Pylian Sage these Fights relating between the Lapithæ and half-men
Centaurs, Tlepolemus did not in Silence bear the Grief conceived at Hercules un-
mentioned; and says: 'Tis Wonder, Sire, the Praise of Hercules should be forgot?
for, sure, my Father often used to tell, the Cloud-born Monsters were conquer'd by
him. At this the Pylian sad: What? forcest thou me Misfortunes to remember, and

*faterique odium offensasque in
tuum genitorem? Ille quidem
(dii!) gessit majora fide; et im-
plevit orbem meritis; quod mal-
lem posse negari: sed neque lau-
damus Deiphobum, nec Polyda-
manta, nec ipsum Hectora. Quis
enim laudaverit hostem? Ille,
tuus genitor, stravit quondam
moenia Messenia, et diruit E-
linque, Pylonque, urbes immeri-
tas: impulitque ferrum flam-
mamque in meos penates. Utque
taceam aliis quos ille peremit;
fuimus bis sex Nelidæ, conspecta
juventus. Bis sex minus me uno
ceciderunt Herculeis viribus.
Atque ferendum est alios potu-
isse vinci. Mors Periclymeni est
mira; cui Neptunus, auctor Ne-
lei sanguinis dederat sumere
quas figuras vellet, rursusque
reponere sumtas. Hic, ubi est ne-
quicquam variatus in omnes
formas, vertitur in faciem vo-
lucris, quæ gratissima regi di-
vum, solet ferre fulmina curvis
pedibus. Usus viribus hujus a-
vis, laniaverat ora viri pennis,
rostroque redunco, hamatisque
unguibus. Tirynthius tendit in
hunc nimium certos arcus; atque
ferit ferentem membra sublimia,*

*Inque tuum genitorem odium, offensasque fateri?
Ille quidem majora fide (Dii!) gessit: & orbem 545
Implevit meritis: quod mallem posse negari:
Sed neq; Deiphobum, nec Polydamanta, nec ipsum
Hectora laudamus. Quis enim laudaverit hostem?
Ille tuus genitor Messenia moenia quondam
Stravit; et immeritas urbes Elinque, Pylonque 550
Diruit: inque meos ferrum, flammamque penates
Impulit. Utque alios taceam, quos ille peremit;
Bis sex Nelidæ fuimus conspecta juvenus:
Bis sex Herculeis ceciderunt, me minus uno,
Viribus. Atq; alios vinci potuisse ferendum est. 555
Mira Periclymeni mors est: cui posse figuras
Sumere quas vellet, rursusque reponere sumtas
Neptunus dederat, Nelei sanguinis auctor.
Hic, ubi nequicquam est formas variatus in omnes,
Vertitur in faciem volucris: quæ fulmina curvis
Ferre solet pedibus, divum gratissima Regi. 561
Viribus usus avis, pennis, rostroque redunco,
Hamatisque viri laniaverat unguibus ora.
Tendit in hunc nimium certos Tirynthius arcus:
Atque inter nubes sublimia membra ferentem, 565
Pendentemque ferit, lateri qua jungitur ala.*

pendentemque inter nubes, qua ala jungitur lateri.

TRANSLATION.

rip up Sorrows cover'd o'er with Years, and to confess my Hatred and Disgust towards your Father? He indeed, ye Gods! perform'd Things beyond all Belief, and fill'd the World with his great Services; which, I could wish, might be denied. But neither praise we Deiphobus, nor Polydamas, nor Hector's Self: For who could praise a Foe? He, thy Father, once o'erthrew Messene's Walls, demolish'd guiltless Towns, Elis and Pylos, and carried Fire and Sword into my very House. Not to mention others whom he destroy'd, we in all were twice six Sons of Neleus, conspicuous Youths: and these twice six did fall, but me alone, by Hercules's Force. That others might be conquer'd, might be bore; but then the Death of Periclymenus is wonderful, to whom the Author of the Nelean Blood, Neptune, had given, that he could take what Forms he would; and, taken, lay them down again. He, after having been in vain varied to all his other Forms, is turn'd to the Bird's Shape, which, most acceptable to the great King of Gods, is wont to bear Thunder in his crooked Claws: Using that Bird's great Strength, he, with the Wings, and crooked Beak, and hooked Pounces, tore the Hero's Face. At him Tyrrinthian Hercules does aim his too unerring Bow, and hits him, wafting aloft his Limbs among the Clouds, and hovering, where the Wing joins to

NOTES.

556. *Mira Periclymeni mors est.*] Pericly- He was the youngest of twelve Brothers, dis-
menus was the Son of Neleus, and the beauti- tinguish'd for his Valour, and had been in
ful Chloris, the Daughter of Amphion, as we the Expedition of the Argonauts.
learn from Homer, Apollodorus, and others.

Nec grave vulnus erat : sed rupti vulnere nervi
 Deficiunt, motumque negant virusque volandi.
 Decidit in terram, non concipientibus auras
 Infirmis pennis : & qua levis hæserat alæ,
 Corporis affixi pressa est gravitate sagitta ;
 Perque latus summum jugulo est exacta sinistro.
 Non videor debere tui præconia rebus
 Herculis, ô Rhodiæ ductor pulcherrime classis ?
 Ne tamen ulterius, quam fortia facta silendo,
 Ulciscar fratres, solida est mihi gratia tecum.
 Hæc postquam dulci Neleius edidit ore ;
 A sermone senis repetito munere Bacchi,
 Surrexere toris. Nox est data cætera somno.

VII. At Deus, æquoreas qui cuspide temperat
 undas,

In volucrem corpus nati Stheneleïda versum
 Mente dolet patria : sævumque perofus Achillem

Nec vulnus erat grave ; sed nervi rupti vulnere deficiunt, negantq; motum, viresq; volandi. Decidit in terram, infirmis pennis non concipientibus auras ; et levis sagitta, qua hæserat alæ, est pressa gravitate affixa corporis, estq; exacta sinistro jugulo per summum latus. Non videor, ô pulcherrime ductor Rhodiæ classis, debere præconia rebus tui Herculis ? Ne tamen ulciscar fratres ulterius quam silendo ejus fortia facta, est mihi solida gratia tecum. Postquam Neleius edidit hæc dulci ore, munere Bacchi repetito a sermone senis, surrexere toris : cætera nox est data somno.

7. At deus, qui temperat æquoreas undas cuspide, dolet patriam mente corpus nati versum in volucrem Stheneleïda : percussusq; sævum Achillem

TRANSLATION.

the Side. Light was the Wound ; but, by the Wound, the Sinews cut, do fail, and do refuse their Motion and their Strength in flying. Down to the Earth he falls, his weakened Pinions not conceiving Air ; and the light Arrow, where to the Wing it stuck, is by the Weight of the affixed Body press'd, and through the upmost Side sticks out at the Left Neck. And do I seem to owe Encomiums to thy Hercules's Feats, O Leader fairest of the Rhodian Fleet ? Yet, Brothers to avenge no further than by omitting his brave Deeds in Arms, I with yourself maintain a solid Friendship. After the Nelean Sire had these Things uttered from his flowing Tongue, the Gift of Bacchus being resumed upon the Sire's Discourse, they rose from Table : the remaining Night to Sleep assign.

VII. But the God, who with his Trident moderates the Sea-Waves, does with a Father's Heart lament the Body of his Son, changed to the Stheneleïan Bird ; and

NOTES.

580. *At deus æquoreas, &c.*] Ovid here passes by the other Adventures of *Achilles*, and hastens to the Account of his Death. As it is an Event of great Importance, I shall mention some of the most material Circumstances left by the Ancients upon it. *Achilles* having seen *Polyxena*, the Daughter of *Priam*, standing by *Cassandra*, as she was offering a Sacrifice to *Apollo*, fell desperately in Love with her, and demanded her in Marriage. *Hector* would consent to it on no other condition but that of his betraying the *Greeks*. The young Hero, provok'd at a Demand so injurious to his Honour, encountered the *Trojan* in Fight, slew him, and dragg'd his Body thrice round the Walls of *Troy*. The same *Diogenes Cretensis* further adds, that when *Priam* went to demand the Body of his Son, he carried *Polyxena* with him to soften *Achilles*. The aged Monarch, observing that he was still very much

in Love with his Daughter, agreed to give her in Marriage ; when on the Day appointed for the Solemnity, which was to be celebrated in the Temple of *Apollo*, *Paris* concealing himself behind the Altar of that, while *Deiphobus* pretended to embrace him, wounded him in the Heel, the only Place wherein he was vulnerable ; which may be explained without receding from Tradition, by saying, that he actually wounded him in that Place ; and it was given out that *Apollo* had directed the Blow ; as if a God had been actually necessary to take away that Hero's Life, and a Mortal could not pretend to the power of killing him, as we are told by *Sophocles* in his Tragedy of *Philoctetes*. But without having Recourse to these supernatural Circumstances, which were only invented to make the Death of that Hero more signal ; the Blow, which *Paris* gave him, cut the Tendon of the Heel, the

exercet memores iras plus quam civiliter. Jamque bello tracto fere per duo quinquennia, compellat intonsum Sminthea talibus dictis: O longe gratissime mihi de natis fratris, qui posuisti mecum irrita moenia Trojæ; Ecquid ingemis, ut aspicias has arces jam jam casuras? aut ecquid doles tot millia cæsa defendentia muros? ecquid (ne persequar omnes) umbra Hectoris tracti circum sua Pergama subit? Cum tamen ille ferox Achilles populator nostri operis, cruentiorq; ipso bello, vivit adhuc. Det se mihi: faxo ut sentiat quid possim triplici cuspide. At quoniam non datur concurrere cominus hosti, perde nec optum occulta sagitta. Delius annuit; atque indulgens pariter animoque, patruoq; suo, velatus nebula, pervenit in Iliacum agmen, inque media cæde virorum, cernit Parin spargentem rara tela per ignotos Achivos: fassusque deum, ait, Quid perdis spicula sanguine plebis? Si est tibi qua cura tuorum, vertere in Æacidem, ulciscereque cæsos fratres. Dixit; et ostendens Peliden sternentem Troia

Exercet memores, plus quam civiliter, iras.
 Jamque ferè tracto duo per quinquennia bello,
 Talibus intonsum compellat Sminthea dictis: 585
 O mihi de fratris longe gratissime natis,
 Irrita qui mecum posuisti moenia Trojæ;
 Ecquid, ut has jam jam casuras aspicias arces,
 Ingemis? aut ecquid tot defendentia muros 589
 Millia cæsa doles? ecquid (ne persequar omnes)
 Hectoris umbra subit circum sua Pergama tracti?
 Cum tamen ille ferox, belloque cruentior ipso,
 Vivit adhuc operis nostri populator Achilles.
 Det mihi se: faxo, triplici quid cuspide possim,
 Sentiat. At quoniam concurrere cominus hosti 595
 Non datur; occulta nec opinum perde sagitta.
 Annuit: atque animo pariter patruoque, suoque,
 Delius indulgens, nebula velatus in agmen
 Pervenit Iliacum; mediaque in cæde virorum
 Rara per ignotos spargentem cernit Achivos 600
 Tela Parin: fassusque Deum, Quid spicula perdis
 Sanguine plebis? ait. Siqua est tibi cura tuorum;
 Vertere in Æaciden, cæsosque ulciscere fratres.
 Dixit: & ostendens sternentem Troia ferro

TRANSLATION.

hating heartily the fell Achilles, retains more than became lasting resentment. And now the War being spun thro' almost twice five Years, he thus the unshorn Smintheus addresses: O most acceptable to me by far of all my Brother's Sons, and who with me didst lay the bootless Walls of Troy; Aught grievest thou, as thou seest these Towers just tottering to their Fall? Or aught lamentest thou so many Thousands slain, these Walls defending? Or aught reflectest thou (others not to mention) on the Shade of Hector, dragg'd round his own Pergamus? Tho' still that stern Achilles, and bloodier far than War itself, lives the Destroyer of our Toil. Let him only dare but me approach, and I shall make him feel what I can with my Trident do: But since I'm not allow'd to encounter in close Fight, do thou with secret Shaft dispatch him off his Guard. He nodded his Assent: And then the Delian God, indulging both his own and Uncle's Passion, veil'd in a Cloud, comes to the Trojan Camp; and 'midst the Slaughter of the Men, sees Paris, but at Times, dealing his Arrows amongst the ignoble Greeks; and, confest a God, he cries, Why spendest thus thy Shafts on Vulgar Blood? If any Care of thine possess thee, turn on Achilles, and avenge thy slaughter'd Brothers. He said; and

NOTES.

the Wound whereof is mortal, unless there be able Hands to take particular Care of it; and to confirm what is here advanc'd, that Achilles's Tendon. This Tradition however about the Death of Achilles, tho' now commonly receiv'd, was not known in the Time of Homer, since that Poet plainly enough insi-

nuates, that he died fighting for his Country; that the Greeks fought a bloody Battle about his Body, which lasted a whole Day; he adds, that, tho' wounded, he avenged his Death upon all who came in his Way, and, before he expir'd, slew Oritheus, Hypponous, and Alcibous.

Corpora Peliden, arcus obvertit in illum :	605	<i>corpora ferro, obvertit arcus in illum, direxitq; certa spicula letifera dextra. Hoc fuit propter quod senex Priamus posset gaudere post Hectora. Tu igitur, Achille, ille victor tantorum, vinceris a timido raptore Grajæ maritæ? at si fuerat cadendum tibi scæmineo Marte, malles cecidisse Thermodontiaca bipenni. Jam timor ille Phrygum, decus & tutela Pelasgi Nominis Æacides, caput insuperabile bello, Arserat; armarat Deus idem, idemque cremarat. Jam cinis est; & de tam magno restat Achille</i>
Certaque letifera direxit spicula dextra.		<i>610</i>
Quo Priamus gaudere senex post Hectora posset,		
Hoc fuit. Ille igitur tantorum victor, Achille,		
Vinceris à timido Grajæ raptore maritæ?		
At si scæmineo fuerat tibi Marte cadendum;	610	<i>615</i>
Thermodontiaca malles cecidisse bipenni.		
Jam timor ille Phrygum, decus & tutela Pelasgi		
Nominis Æacides, caput insuperabile bello,		
Arserat; armarat Deus idem, idemque cremarat.		
Jam cinis est; & de tam magno restat Achille	615	
Nescio quid, parvam quod non bene compleat urnam.		
At vivit, totam quæ gloria compleat orbem.		
Hæc illi mensura viro respondet: & hac est		
Par sibi Pelides: nec inania Tartara sentit.		
Ipsc etiam, ut cujus fuerit cognoscere possis,	620	
Bella movet clypeus: deque armis arma feruntur.		
Non ea Tydides, non audet Oileos Ajax,		
Non minor Atrides, non bello major & ævo		
Poscere, non alii: soli Telamone creato		
Laërtaque fuit tantæ fiducia laudis.	625	
A se Tantalides onus, invidiamque removit:		
Argolicosque duces mediis confidere castris		
Jussit: & arbitrium litis trajecit in omnes.		

TRANSLATION.

shewing Peleus's Son, mowing whole Trojans with his Steel, at him he bends his Bow; and with unerring Hand the deathful Shafts directed. This was a Thing at which the aged Priam might, after Hector's Loss, rejoice. Thou then, Achilles, the Conqueror of such Heroes, art thou thyself conquer'd by the dastard Ravisher of a Grecian Spouse! But wert thou by a Woman's Hand to fall, thou would'st have rather fallen by Penthesilea's Thermodontic Ax. Now had Achilles, that Terror of the Phrygians, that Grace and Bulwark of the Pelasgian Name, a Head impregnable in War, flam'd in the Pyre: the same God that had arm'd, the same consum'd him. Now is he a few Ashes; and of Achilles, a Man so great, I know not what remains; what cannot well fill up a little Urn: But yet his Fame which may all Earth fill up, does live. This Measure answers to the Hero, and in this alone Achilles is equal to himself, nor feels an empty Tartarus. His very Shield, to shew who own'd it, causes new Wars, and Arms are bore for Arms. Not Diomed, not Ajax Son of Oileus, not the lesser Son of Atreus, not the greater both in War and Age, not others, dare to claim them: The Hope of so much Glory mov'd Telamon and Laertes' Sons alone. Agamemnon the Load and Odium of Decision from himself diverted, and, ordering Grecian Chiefs to sit amidst the Camp, on all transferr'd the Judgment of the Case.

LIBER TERTIUS DECIMUS.

O R D O.

1. *Duces confedere; et coronâ vulgi stante, Ajax, dominus septemplex clypei, iurgit ad hos. Utque erat impatiens iræ, respexit Sigeia litora, classemque in littore, torvo vultu: intendensque manus inquit, Proh Jupiter! agimus*

I. **C**ONSEDERE duces: &, vulgi stante corona,
Surgit ad hos clypei dominus septemplex Ajax.
Utque erat impatiens iræ, Sigeia torvo
Littora respexit, classemque in littore vultu:
Intendensq; manus, Agimus, prô Jupiter! inquit,

TRANSLATION.

I. **T**HE Chiefs were set; and a Ring of Vulgar standing round; to these Ajax upstarts, Lord of the Sevenfold Shield: And as he was impatient in his Wrath, he with a stern look view'd the Sigeian Shores, and on the Shore the Fleet; and, stretching out his Hands, he cries: Do we, O Heavens! plead here

NOTES.

The Dispute between *Ajax* and *Ulysses* about the Armour of *Achilles*, with which this Book is introduc'd, is undoubtedly the Masterpiece of our Poet. In the Speech of *Ajax*, we see the blunt Freedom of a plain Soldier, forward, impetuous, and full of Fire; in that of *Ulysses*, a sweet flowing Eloquence, artificial and insinuating. But, what is yet more material, the Poet here decides a Question of the greatest Importance: whether Wisdom or Valour ought to carry the Prize. *Cicero* has discuss'd this Point with all the Force and Delicacy of a great Orator: But, in my Opinion, *Ovid* is inimitable on this Head, particularly for his ingenious Manner of deciding the Dispute. The Poet has perfectly describ'd his two Heroes, and given us their real Characters. But I shall wave these Reflections, to come to the Fable itself, which makes the Subject of these two Speeches; after first observing, that, to enter into all their Beauties, we must be perfectly acquainted with what *Homer* says of these two Princes.

It is generally known, that there were at the Siege of *Troy* two who bore the Name of *Ajax*; the one the Son of *Oileus*, King of the *Locrians*; the other, the Son of *Telamon*, and Grandson of *Æacus*; which last is the *Ajax* here concerned. He was the most valiant of the *Greeks* next to *Achilles*, and, like him, stern, brutal, and outrageous. *Sophocles* represents him as an Atheist, who, when his Father exhorted him to depend upon the Gods

for Victory, replied, the most arrant Cowards may be victorious with such assistance, but that, for his Part, he was sure of Victory without it. After his Dispute with *Ulysses*, the Preference given to his Competitor turn'd him delirious. He fell upon some Flocks, thinking to have slain his Enemies; and, finding his Mistake, kill'd himself in the Anguish of his Soul, in the last Year of the Siege of *Troy*. But in this, as in every other Article, we find great Diversity of Opinions among the Ancients. For *Suidas*, after *Diëtys*, says, these two Heroes disputed not for the Arms of *Achilles*, but for the *Palladium*. These Authors add, that *Agamemnon* having adjudg'd it to *Ulysses*, *Ajax* vow'd Revenge; and that *Agamemnon*, in Concert with the other Captains, who were afraid of him, assassinated him in his Tent; that *Ulysses*, who was suspected of being the Author, was obliged to set out incognito, and the Army retained a high resentment against *Agamemnon*. *Ajax* says *Ovid*, was transform'd into a Flower after his Death. The two first Letters of his Name, as also the Complaints of *Hyacinthus*, *ai* were marked upon this Flower. This Fable has seemingly no other Foundation, but the Flattery of a Wit, who invented this Circumstance in the funeral Oration on this Hero. For further Satisfaction, the Reader may consult the Note upon *Hyacinthus* in former Book.

Ante rates causam, & mecum confertur Ulysses !
 At non Hectoreis dubitavit cedere flammis :
 Quas ego sustinui ; quas hac à classe fugavi.
 Tutius est fictis igitur contendere verbis,
 Quam pugnare manu. Sed nec mihi dicere
 promptum ;

Nec facere est isti ; quantumque ego Marte feroci,
 Quantum acie valeo, tantum valet iste loquendo.

Nec memoranda tamen vobis mea facta, Pelasgi,
 Esse reor : vidistis enim. Sua narret Ulysses ;

Quæ sine teste gerit, quorum nox conscia sola est.

Præmia magna peti fateor : sed demit honorem

Æmulus Ajaci. Non est tenuisse superbum,

Sit licet hoc ingens, quicquid speravit Ulysses.

Iste tulit pretium jam nunc certaminis hujus ;

Quo cum victus erit, mecum certasse feretur.

Atque ego, si virtus in me dubitabilis esset,

Nobilitate potens essem, Telamone creatus :

Mœnia qui forti Trojana sub Hercule cepit :

Littoraeque intravit Pegasæa Colcha carina.

Æacus huic pater est : qui jura silentibus illic

Reddit, ubi Æoliden saxum grave Sysiphon urget.

Æacon agnoscit summus, prolemque fatetur

Jupiter esse suam. Sic ab Jove tertius Ajax.

Nec tamen hæc series in causa profit, Achivi ;

Si mihi cum magno non est communis Achille.

Frater erat : fraterna peto. Quid sanguine cretus

causam ante rates, et Ulysses con-
fertur mecum ! At non dubitavit
cedere Hectoreis flammis, quas
ego sustinui ; quas fugavi à hac
classe. Est igitur tutius conten-
dere fictis verbis, quam pugnare
manu. Sed nec est promptum mihi
dicere, nec isti facere: quantumq;
ego valeo feroci marte, quantum
acie, tantum iste valet loquendo.
Nec reor tamen, Pelasgi, mea
facta esse memoranda vobis ; e-
nim vidistis. Ulysses narret sua,
quæ gerit sine teste, quorum nox
sola est conscia. Fateor magna
præmia peti, sed æmulus Ajaci
demit honorem. Licet hoc sit in-
gens, non est superbum tenuisse,
quicquid Ulysses speravit. Iste
jam nunc tulit pretium bujus cer-
taminis, quo cum erit victus, fe-
retur certasse mecum. Atque si
virtus esset dubitabilis in me, ego
essem potens nobilitate, creatus
Telamone, qui cepit Trojana mœ-
nia sub sorti Hercule ; intravitq;
Colcha littora Pegasæa carina.
Æacus est pater huic, qui reddit
jura silentibus illic, ubi grave
saxum urget Sysiphon Æoliden.
Summus Jupiter agnoscit Æa-
con, fateturq; esse prolem suam :
sic Ajax est tertius ab Jove. Nec
tamen, Achivi, hæc series profit
in causa, si non est communis mi-
hi cum magno Achille. Erat fra-
ter : peto fraterna. Quid homo

TRANSLATION.

before these Ships our Cause ; and does Ulysses vie with me ! But yet he scrupled
 not to yield to Hector's Flames, which I sustain'd, and from this Fleet repell'd.
 'Tis safer then to vie in artful Words than Deeds of Arms ; But neither is my Ta-
 lent Speaking, nor his to act ; and how much I in the fierce War can do, and in
 the Field, so much can he in Speaking. Neither, Pelasgians, do I think my Feats
 need be to you related ; you were Eye-Witnesses to them : Let Ulysses his recount,
 which without Witness he perform'd ; of which the Night alone was conscious. I
 own the Prize demanded to be great ; but Ajax's Rival takes from the Honour of
 it. 'Tis no wise brave to have gain'd, tho' vast, the Prize ; whatever Ulysses
 might have hop'd for : He has already got all the Reward he might expect from
 this Contention, in which, when overcome, he shall be said with me to have con-
 tended. And I, were in the least my Prowess to be question'd, would sure by
 Birth prevail, being Son of Telamon, who under valiant Hercules took Troy
 Walls, and in Pegasæan Ship enter'd the Colchic Shores : His Father, Æacus ;
 who to the Silent there gives Laws, where a huge Rock incessant urgeth Sisyphus,
 the Son of Æolus : Jupiter supreme owns Æacus, and him confesses for his Off-
 spring : Thus Ajax stands the Third from Jupiter. Nor yet let this Descent avail
 me in the Cause, ye Greeks, if common not to me with great Achilles. He was
 my Cousin : I only ask what was my Cousin's. To what End then does he, that

*cretus Sisyphio sanguine, simil-
limusq; illi furtis et fraude, in-
serit nomina alienæ gentis Æa-
cidis? An arma sunt neganda
mibi, quod veni prior in arma,
subque nullo indice? illeq; vide-
bitur potior, qui cepit ultima ar-
ma, detraxitq; militiam flecto
furore; donec Naupliades, soler-
tior isto, sed inutilior sibi, retexit
commenta timidi animi, traxitq;
in vitata arma? sumat nunc op-
tima, qui noluit sumere ulla. Nos,
qui obtulimus nos ad prima peri-
cula, simus inhonorati, et ohi
donis patruelibus. Atque utinam
ille furor esset aut verus, aut cre-
ditus, nec hortator scelerum un-
quam venisset comes: hic ad Phry-
gias arces. Non Lemnos, Pœan-
tia proles, haberet te expositum
cum nostro crimine: qui nunc, ut
memorant, abditus sylvestribus
antris, moves saxa gemitu, pre-
carisq; Laërtiadæ quæ meruit:
quæ preceris non vana, dent
dii, dii. Et nunc ille juratus no-
bis in eadem arma, (heu!) una
pars ducum, quo sagittæ Herculis
utuntur successore, fractus mor-
boque fameque, velaturque ali-
tur: ut avibus, exercetq; spicula
debita Trojanis fatis petendo vo-
lucres. Tamen ille vivit, quia
non comitavit Ulyssen. Infelix
Palamedes et mallet esse relictus.
Viveret, aut certe haberet letum
sine crimine.*

Sisyphio, furtisque, & fraude simillimus illi,
Inserit Æacidis alienæ nomina gentis?
An quod in arma prior, nulloque sub indice veni,
Arma neganda mihi? potiorque videbitur ille, 35
Ultima qui cepit; detraxitque furore
Militiam flecto: donec solertior isto,
Sed sibi inutilior, timidi commenta retexit
Naupliades animi, vitataque traxit in arma?
Optima nunc sumat, qui sumere noluit ulla. 40
Nos inhonorati, & donis patruelibus orbi,
Obtulimus qui nos ad prima pericula, simus.
Atque utinam aut verus furor ille, aut creditus,
esset;
Nec comes hic Phrygias unquam venisset ad arces
Hortator scelerum! non te, Pœantia proles, 45
Expositum Lemnos nostro cum crimine haberet.
Qui nunc (ut memorant) silvestribus abditus antris
Saxa moves gemitu: Laërtiadæque precaris,
Quæ meruit: quæ Dî, Dî dent non vana preceris.
Et nunc ille eadem nobis juratus in arma, 50
(Heu!) pars una ducum, quo successore sagittæ,
Herculis utuntur, fractus morboque fameque,
Velaturque, aliturque avibus; volucresq; petendo
Debita Trojanis exercet spicula fatis.
Ille tamen vivit, quia non comitavit Ulyssen. 55
Mallet & infelix Palamedes esse relictus.
Viveret; aut certe letum sine crimine haberet.

TRANSLATION.

sprung from Sisyphian Blood, and likest him in Thefts and Fraud, graft Names
of foreign Race on the Æacidæ. Am I, because first come in Arms, and under
no Informer, to be denied these Arms? And shall one preferable seem, who Arms
took last, and by pretended Madness the War declin'd; 'till Palamedes, Nauplius's
Son, more shrewd than he, but more unhappy for himself, disclos'd the deep De-
vices of his dastard Soul, and dragg'd him forth to Arms avoided? Now let him
take the best, who would have taken none. Let us unhonour'd be, and stripp'd
of our Cousin's Gifts; who, unreserv'd, on the first Dangers offer'd ourselves for you.
And I could wish his Madness were, or true, or so believed: Nor had this Counsellor
of Ills then ever us accompanied to the Phrygian Towers. Nor, Son of Pœan,
had Lemnos thee, thro' our great Guilt expos'd, ever possess'd; who now, as said,
in Silvan Caves conceal'd, movest Rocks with Groans, and wishest Laertes' Son
what he deserv'd; which, grant the Gods, the Gods! thou may'st not wish in
vain! Now he, alas! one of our Chiefs, sworn to the self same Arms with us,
whom Successor Herculean Arrows claim, broken and by Disease and Famine, is
and cloathed and fed by Birds; and in shooting these employs the Shafts, due to
the Trojan Fates: Yet still he lives, because not in Ulysses' Company. And the
unhappy Palamedes too might wish, he had been left behind; he then had been
still living, or, at least, obtain'd a guiltless Death. Whom he, too mindful of
his

Quem malé convicti nimium memor iste furoris
Prodere rem Danaam finxit : fictumque probavit
Crimen. Et ostendit, quod jam præfoderat au-
rum. 60

Ergo aut exilio vires subduxit Achivis,
Aut nece. Sic pugnat, sic est metuendus Ulysses.
Qui, licet eloquio fidum quoque Nestora vincat;
Haud tamen efficiet, desertum ut Nestora crimen
Esse rear nullum. Qui, cum imploraret Ulyssen
Vulnere tardus equi, fessusque senilibus annis, 66
Proditus à socio est. Non hæc mihi crimina fingi
Scit bene Tydides : qui nomine sæpe vocatum
Corripuit ; trepidoque fugam exprobravit amico.
Aspiciunt oculis Superi mortalia justis. 70

En eget auxilio, qui non tulit : utque reliquit,
Sic linquendus erat. Legem sibi dixerat ipse.
Conclamat socios. Adsum, videoque tremētem,
Pallentemque metu, & trepidantem morte futura.
Opposui molem clypei ; texique jacentem ; 75
Servavique animam (minimum est hic laudis) in-
ertem.

Si perstas certare, locum redeamus in illum :
Redde hostem, vulnusque tuum, solitumque ti-
morem,

Post clypeumq; late : & mecum contende sub illo.
At postquam eripui ; cui standi vulnera vires 80
Non dederant, nullo tardatus vulnere fugit.
Hector adest : secumque Deos in prælia ducit.

*Quem iste, nimium memor malè
convicti furoris, finxit prodere
rem Danaam, probavitque fic-
tum crimen ; et ostendit aurum
quod jam præfoderat. Ergo sub-
duxit vires Achivis aut exilio,
aut nece ; sic Ulysses pugnat, sic
est metuendus. Qui licet eloquio
vincat quoque fidum Nestora,
tamen haud efficiet ut rear Nes-
tora desertum esse nullum cri-
men. Qui cum tardus vulnere e-
qui, fessusq; senilibus annis, im-
ploraret Ulyssē, est proditus à
socio. Tydiæ bene scit hæc cri-
mina non fingi mihi ; qui corri-
puit cum vocatum sæpe nomine,
exprobravitque fugam trepido
amico. Superi aspiciunt morta-
lia oculis justis. En ipse eget
auxilio, qui non tulit : utque re-
liquit : sic erat linquendus. Ipse
dixerat legem sibi. Conclamat so-
cios. Adsum ; videq; tremētem,
pallentemque metu, et trepidan-
tem morte futura. Opposui molem
clypei, texique jacentem, servavi-
que animam inertem (hoc est mi-
nimum laudis) Si perstas certa-
re, redeamus in illum locum : red-
de hostem, tuumque vulnus, soli-
tumque timorem ; lateq; post cly-
peum, et contende mecum sub il-
lo. At postquam eripui eum,
ille, cui vulnera non cederant
vires standi, fugit tardatus nul-
lo vulnere. Hector ad-est : ducit-
que deos secum in prælia ;*

TRANSLATION.

his ill-discover'd Madness, feign'd to betray the Grecian Interest, and proved his feigned Charge ; and shews the Gold, himself had hidden in his Tent before : Therefore, or by Banishment or Death, he has drained the Greeks of their best Strength. Thus fights Ulysses, thus to be dreaded is he : Who tho' in Eloquence excelling faithful Nestor too, yet never will he make me think that the forsaking Nestor was no Crime ; who, slow thro' his Steed's Wound, and spent with Age, imploring Ulysses, his Companion's Aid, was by him base betray'd. The Son of Tydeus knows well this Charge to be no Fiction ; who chid him, often call'd by Name, and did reproach Flight to his trembling Friend. The Gods above with just Eyes survey the Affairs of Men. Lo ! he, who did not bring, wants Aid himself ; and, as he left, so was he doomed to be left : Such Law he made for himself. He calls out his Companions. I come ; I see him trembling, and pale with Fear, and shuddering at the future Death ; and I, my Shield's Bulk opposing, screen'd him as he lay, and sav'd (and here the least is of my Praise) that dastard Soul. Persistest thou to vie ? Let us again to the same Spot return ; restore the Foe, thy Wound and wonted Fear, and sculk behind my Shield, and there contend with me. But after him I snatch'd, whom then his Wounds gave no Strength to stand ; retarded by no Wound he flies. Hector comes on, and brings the

quaque ruit, non tu tantum ter-
reris, Ulyssè, sed etiam fortes:
ille trahit tantum timoris. Ego
cominus fudi hunc resupinum
ingenti pondere, ostantem suc-
cessu sanguineæ cædis. Ego unus
sustinui hunc poscentem cum quo
concurreret: vosque, Achivi,
vovistis meam sortem, et vestrae
preces valere. Si quæritis for-
tunam hujus pugnae, non sum su-
peratus ab illo. Ecce Troes fe-
runt ferrumque, ignemque, Jo-
vemque, in Danaas classes. Ubi
facundus Ulysses nunc? Nempe
ego protexi meo pectore, mille
puppes, spem vestri reditus.
Date arma pro tot navibus.
Quod si licet mihi dicere vera,
major honos quæritur istis quam
mibi; nostraque gloria est con-
juncta: atque Ajax petitur ar-
mis, non arma petuntur Ajaci.
Conferat Ithacus his Rhesium,
imbellemq; Dolon, Helenumq;
Priamiden, captum cum rapta
Pallade. Nihil est gestum luce,
nihil Diomede remoto. Si semel
datis ista arma tam vilibus me-
ritis, dividite: et pars Diomedis
sit major in illis. Quo tamen hæc
Ithaco? qui clam, qui inermis
semper gerit rem; et decipit in-
cautum hostem furtis? Ipse nitor
galeæ radiantis ab clavo auro,
prodet insidias manifestabitque
latentem. Sed neque Dulichius
vertex sub casside Achillis,

Quaque ruit, non tu tantum terreris, Ulyssè;
Sed fortes etiam: tantum trahit ille timoris.
Hunc ego sanguineæ successu cædis ostantem 85
Cominus ingenti resupinum pondere fudi.
Hunc ego poscentem, cum quo concurreret, unus
Sustinui: sortemque meam vovistis, Achivi;
Et vestrae valere preces. Si queritis hujus
Fortunam pugnae; non sum superatus ab illo. 90
Ecce ferunt Toes ferrumque, ignemque, Jo-
vemque
In Danaas classes. Ubi nunc facundus Ulysses?
Nempe ego mille meo protexi pectore puppes,
Spem vestri reditus. Date tot pro navibus arma.
Quod si vera licet mihi dicere; quæritur istis, 95
Quam mihi, major honos: conjunctaque gloria
nostra est.
Atque Ajax armis non Ajaci arma petuntur.
Conferat his Ithacus Rhesium, imbellemq; Dolon,
Priamidenq; Helenum rapta cum Pallade captum.
Luce nihil gestum, nihil est Diomede remoto: 100
Si semel ista datis meritis tam vilibus arma;
Dividite: & major pars sit Diomedis in illis.
Quo tamen hæc Ithaco? qui clam, qui semper
inermis
Rem gerit; & furtis incautum decipit hostem?
Ipse nitor galeæ claro radiantis ab auro 105
Insidias prodet, manifestabitque latentem.
Sed neque Dulichius sub Achillis casside vertex

TRANSLATION.

the Gods along to Fight; and where he rushes on, not thou, Ulysses, only art afraid, but even the Brave: Such Terror does he bring. Him, flush'd with the Success of bloody Slaughter, I in close Fight laid flat with a huge Load of Rock. And only I stood him, demanding whom to fight; and, Greeks, ye vow'd my Lot, and even your Vow prevail'd: If you enquire the Issue of this Fight, I was not worsted by him. But, lo! the Trojans bring, and Fire, and Sword, and Jove, against the Grecian Fleet. Where now is eloquent Ulysses? I then covered with my Breast a thousand Ships, the Hopes of your Return: Grant for so many Ships the Arms at least. And, if I may speak the Truth, the greater Honour far is fought for them than me, and both our Glory is conjoin'd; and Ajax fought for the Arms, and not the Arms for Ajax. With these let Ithacus compare his Rhesus and his feeble Dolon, and Helenus the Son of Priam, made Captive, with the ravish'd Pallas. Nothing was done by Day, nothing when Diomed was wanting: If once these Arms you give to such mean Services, divide them, and let Diomed's be the larger Share. Yet why for Ithacus these Arms? who underhand, who ever acts unarm'd, and does deceive the unwary Foe by Stealths? The very Splendor of the Helmet, radiant with flashing Gold, will all his Schemes betray, and latent him disclose. But neither will Dulichian Head be able, under Achilles' Helmet,

Pondera tanta ferat. Necnon onerosa gravisque
 Pelias esse potest imbellibus hasta lacertis.
 Nec clypeus vasti cælatus imagine mundi 110
 Conveniet timidæ, natæque ad furta sinistrae.
 Debilitaturum quid te petis, improbe, munus?
 Quod tibi si populi donaverit error Achivi;
 Cur spolieris, erit; non, cur metuaris ab hoste.
 Et fuga (qua sola cunctos, timidissime, vincis) 115
 Tarda futura tibi est gestamina tanta trahenti.
 Adde, quod iste tuus, tam raro prælia passus,
 Integer est clypeus. Nostro, qui tela ferendo
 Mille patet plagis, novus est successor habendus.
 Denique, quid verbis opus est? spectemur agendo.
 Arma viri fortis medios mittantur in hostes, 121
 Inde jubete peti: Et referentem ornate relatis.
 Finierat Telamone satus; vulgique secutum
 Ultima murmur erat: donec Laërtius heros
 Adstitit: atque oculos paulum tellure moratos 125
 Sustulit ad proceres; expectatoque resolvit
 Ora sono: neque abest facundis gratia dictis.
 Si mea cum vestris valuissent vota, Pelasgi,
 Non foret ambiguus tanti certaminis hæres:
 Tuque tuis armis, nos te potiremur, Achille. 130
 Quem quoniam non æqua mihi, vobisq; negarunt
 Fata (manuque simul veluti lachrymantia terfit
 Lumina) quis magno melius succedat Achilli;
 Quam per quem magnus Danaïs successit Achilles?

*ferat tanta pondera; nec Pelias
 hasta potest esse non onerosa gra-
 visque imbellibus lacertis: nec
 clypeus, cælatus imagine vasti
 mundi, conveniet sinistrae timi-
 dæ, natæque ad furta. Impro-
 be, quid petis munus debilitatu-
 rum te? quod si error populi A-
 chivi donaverit tibi, erit cur
 spolieris, non cur metuaris ab
 hoste. Et fuga (qua sola, timi-
 dissime, vinciscunctos) est futu-
 ra tarda tibi trahenti tanta
 gestamina. Adde quod iste tuus
 clypeus, tam raro passus prælia,
 est integer. Novus successor est
 habendus nostro, qui patet mille
 plagis ferendo tela. Denique,
 quid opus est verbis? spectemur
 agendo. Arma fortis viri mit-
 tantur in medios hostes: jubete ea
 peti inde; et ornate referentem
 relatis. Satus Telamone fini-
 erat; murmurque vulgi erat se-
 cutum ultima verba: donec La-
 ërtius heros adstitit; atque sus-
 tulit oculos moratos paulum tel-
 lure, ad proceres, resolvitq; cra
 expectato sono; neque gratia
 abest facundis dictis. Si mea vo-
 ta, Pelasgi, cum vestris valuis-
 sent, heres tanti certaminis non
 foret ambiguus, tuque, Achille,
 potirere tuis armis, nos potire-
 mur te. Quem quoniam fata non
 æqua negarunt mihi vobisque
 (simulq; terfit lumina veluti la-*

crymantia manu) quis melius succedat magno Achilli, quam ille per quem magnus Achilles successit Danaïs?

TRANSLATION.

to bear so great a Weight; nor also can the Pelian Spear but burdensome and heavy
 be for Arms so weak; nor will the Shield, emboss'd with the extensive Image of
 the World, beseem a dastard Hand, and born to Stealths. Why, Caitiff, then
 begg'st thou a Gift, that would but weaken thee? which should the Error of the
 Greeks on thee bestow, there will be Cause why thou may'st spoiled be, not by the
 Enemy fear'd: And Flight (in which alone thou, Chief of Dastards, do'st all Men
 excel, would to thee be slow, dragging so great a Load. Add, that thy Shield,
 so rarely Battles tried, is quite entire; whereas to ours, which in a thousand Places
 gapes, by bearing Shafts, a new Successor must be had. In fine, what need of Words?
 let us in Action tried be: Let the brave Hero's Arms amidst the Foe be thrown;
 thence order to be fetch'd, and with them, won, adorn the Winner. The Son
 of Telamon had ended; and a Murmur of the Multitude his last Words ensued.
 'Till the Laertian Hero did up-stand, and then his Eyes, some little Time fix'd on
 the Ground, raise to the Chiefs, open'd his Mouth in Sounds expected; nor Grace
 is wanting to his Eloquence. Did, Greeks, my Vows with yours prevail, the
 Heir to such a Prize would not be doubtful; and thou thy Arms, Achilles, and
 we thee, enjoy'd. Whom since the unequal Fates denied to you and me, (he in-
 stant with his Hand his Eyes, as crying, wip'd) who better can succeed the brave
 Achilles, than he by whom the brave Achilles join'd the Greeks? Him only let it

not

Modo ne profite buic, quod videtur esse hebes, ut es; neve noceat mihi, quod ingenium semper profuit vobis Achivi: meaq; hæc facundia, si est qua, quæ nunc loquitur pro domino, sæpe est locuta pro vobis, careat invidia; nec quisque recuset sua bona. Idem vix voco genus, et proavos, et ea quæ isti non fecimus, nostra. Sed enim, quia Ajax rettulit esse pronepos Jovis, Jupiter est auctor quoque nostri sanguinis; distamusq; totidem gradus ab illo. Nam Laertes est pater mihi, Arceſius illi, Jupiter huic: neque est quisquam damnatus et exul in his. Cyllen us quoque, altera nobilitas, est addita nobis per matrem. Deus est in utroque parente. Sed neque peto proposita arma, quod sum generosior materno ortu, nec quod est mihi pater inſons fraterni sanguinis: expendite causam meritis; dummodo non sit meritum Ajacis, quod Telamon Pelusque fuerunt fratres, nec ordo sanguinis, sed bonos virtutis quærat in istis spoliis. Aut si proximitas, primusque hæres requiritur, Peleus est geniter, Pyrrhus est filius illi. Quis locus est Ajaci? ferantur Phthian Scyronve. Nec est Teucer minus isto patruelis Achilli. Num ille tamen petit, num sperat ut auferat arma? ergo quoniam nudum certamen operum habetur;

Huic modo ne proſit, quod, ut eſt, hebes eſſe videtur:

Neve mihi noceat, quod vobis ſemper, Achivi,
Profuit ingenium: meaq; hæc facundia, ſi qua eſt,
Quæ nunc pro domino, pro vobis sæpe locuta eſt,
Invidia careat: bona nec ſua quiſque recuſet. 139
Nam genus, & proavos, & quæ non fecimus ipſi,
Vix ea noſtra voco. Sed enim, quia rettulit Ajax
Eſſe Jovis pronepos, noſtri quoque ſanguinis auctor
Jupiter eſt, totidemque gradus diſtamus ab illo.
Nam mihi Laërtes pater eſt, Arceſius illi,
Jupiter huic: neque in his quiſquam damnatus &
exul. 145

Eſt quoque per matrem Cyllenius addita nobis
Altera nobilitas. Deus eſt in utroque parente.
Sed neque materno quod ſim generosior ortu,
Nec mihi quod pater eſt fraterni ſanguinis inſons,
Propoſita arma peto: meritis expendite cauſam.
Dummodo quod fratres Telamon, Pelusque fuerunt, 151

Ajacis meritum non ſit: nec ſanguinis ordo,
Sed virtutis honos ſpoliis quærat in iſtis.
Aut ſi proximitas, primusque requæritur hæres;
Eſt genitor Peleus, eſt Pyrrhus filius illi. 155
Quis locus Ajaci! Phthian Scyronve ferantur.
Nec minus eſt iſto Teucer patruelis Achilli.
Num petit ille tamen? num ſperat, ut auferat
arma?

Ergo operum quoniam nudum certamen habetur;

TRANSLATION.

not avail, that, as he is, he ſtupid ſeems to be: Nor me prejudice, that, Greeks, my Talents ever you avail'd; and let this Eloquence of mine, if any, which now pleads for it's Lord, and often has for you, ſtand clear of Envy; and let none dare to diſown his Talents. For Deſcent and Anceſtors, and what we have not done ourſelves, I ſcarce call theſe our own: But ſince Ajax boatts, that he the great Grandſon is of Jupiter; Jove too is Founder of our Blood, and by ſo many Steps we are diſtant from him. For Laertes is my Father; Arceſius, his; Jupiter, his; nor any of them ever was condemn'd or baniſh'd. By the Mother too, Cyllenian Mercury, another Ornament, is added to our Race. A God is in each Parent. But neither that I am more noble by my Mother's Side, nor that my Sire is guiltleſs of fraternal Blood, do I the Arms in queſtion claim: By Merits weigh the Cauſe: So it not Ajax's Merit be, that Telamon and Peleus Brothers were; nor Rank of Blood, but Virtue's Honour be regarded in theſe Spoils. Or if Proximity, and the next Heir be ſought, his Father Peleus is, Pyrrhus is his Son. What Room for Ajax then? Let them to Phthia and Scyros be convey'd. Nor is Teucer leſs related to Achilles: Yet, does he claim? does he expect to bear away the Arms? Since the pure Diſpute is Merit, I have indeed atchieved
more

Plura quidem feci, quam quæ comprehendere dictis
 In promptu mihi sit. Rerum tamen ordine ducar.
 Præscia venturi genitrix Nereia leti 162
 Dissimulat cultu natum. Deceperat omnes,
 In quibus Ajacem, sumtæ fallacia vestis.
 Arma ego scemineis animum motura virilem 165
 Mercibus inferui. Neque adhuc projecerat heros
 Virgineos habitus, cum parmam, hastamque te-
 nenti,
 Nate Dea, dixi; tibi se peritura reservant
 Pergama. Quid dubitas ingentem evertere Tro-
 jam?
 Injecique manum; fortemque ad fortia misi. 170
 Ergo opera illius mea sunt. Ego Telephon hasta
 Pugnans domui; victum, orantemque refeci.
 Quod Thebæ cecidere, meum est. Me credite
 Lesbon,
 Me Tenedon, Chrysenque, & Cyllan Apollinis
 urbes,
 Et Scyron cepisse. Mea concussa putate 175
 Procubuisse solo Lyrnessia mœnia dextra.
 Utque alias taceam; qui sævum perdere posset
 Hæctora, nempe dedi: per me jacet inclytus Hector.
 Illis hæc armis, quibus est inventus Achilles,

*quidem feci plura quam quæ sit
 in promptu mihi comprehendere
 dictis: tamen ducar ordine re-
 rum. Genitrix Nereia præscia
 venturi leti, dissimulat natum
 cultu. Fallacia sumtæ vestis de-
 ceperat omnes, in quibus de-
 ceperat etiam Ajacem. Ego in-
 ferui mercibus scemineis arma
 motura animum virilem; neque
 heros adhuc projecerat virgi-
 neos habitus, cum dixi illi te-
 nenti parmam hastamque; Na-
 te dea, Pergama peritura re-
 servant se tibi; quid dubitas
 evertere ingentem Trojam? In-
 jecique manum, misique fortem
 ad fortia. Ergo opera illius
 sunt mea. Ego domui Telephon
 pugnans hasta, et refeci,
 victum, orantemque. Est meum
 quod Thebæ cecidere: credite
 me, me cepisse Lesbon, Tenedon,
 Chrysenque, et Cyllan, urbes
 Apollinis, et Scyron. Putate
 Lyrnessia mœnia concussa mea
 dextra, procubuisse solo. Ut-
 que taceam alias; nempe dedi,
 qui posset perdere sævum Hec-
 tora: inclytus Hector jacet per
 me. Peto hæc arma, illis ar-
 mis, quibus Achilles est inventus.*

TRANSLATION.

more than I can easily in Words comprise; yet by the Series of the Actions shall be led. *Thetis*, the Nereian Mother, prescient of coming Death, her Son disguises. The assum'd Dress's Fallacy had all deceiv'd, Ajax among the rest. I with Women's Toys mix'd Arms to move his manly Soul: Nor had the Hero yet thrown off his Virgin-Dress, when, Goddess-born, I said, as he the Shield and Spear did hold, Troy reserves itself to fall by thee: Why then delay'st thou to overcome the mighty Troy? I Hands laid on him, and to brave Deeds sent forth the Brave: His Feats are therefore mine. I vanquish'd Telephus, fighting with the Spear, vanquish'd, and begging Life, recover'd him: That Thebes did fall, is mine. Be too persuaded, that I took Lesbos, Tenedos, and Scyros, and Chryse, and Cylla, Towns of Apollo. Think too, that the Lyrnessian Walls fell to the Ground, shaken by my Right Hand: And, not to mention other Things, I gave, who should the cruel Hector slay? By me the illustrious Hector lies. By those Arms, by which Achilles was found out, these Arms I ask: Living, I gave them

NOTES.

162. *Præscia venturi genitrix Nereia, &c.*] was sought for with Care. And as a Report *Thetis* being appriz'd by an Oracle, that the prevail'd that he was at the Court of *Lycomedes*, *Ulysses* had the good Luck to discover him War of *Troy* would prove fatal to her Son, by means of the Stratagem here mentioned. sent him privately to *Lycomedes*, her Brother. This Story however seems to be of later In- who reigned in the Isle of *Scyros*; where, for vention, it not being known to *Homer*, who his better Concealment, they disguis'd him in gives a different Account of the Manner of Women's Apparel. Mean time, as it had *Achilles's* being brought to the Siege of *Troy*. been foretold that *Troy* could not be taken, unless *Achilles* was present at the Siege, he

Dederam vivo, reposco post fata. Ut dolor unius pervenit ad omnes Danaos; milleque carinae complerunt Euboicam Aulida, flamina diu expectata, aut sunt nulla, aut contraria classi; duræq; sortes jubent Agamemnona mactare immeritam natam sævæ Dianæ. Genitor denegat hoc, irasciturq; ipsis divis; atq; pater est tamen in rege. Ego meis verbis verti mite ingenium parentis ad publica commoda. Nunc equidem fateor, ignoscatq; Atrides fasso, tenui difficilem causam sub iniquo iudice. Tamen utilitas populi, fratrisque, summaq; dati sceptri movet hunc, ut penset laudem cum sanguine. Mittor et ad matrem, quæ non fuit hortanda, sed decipienda astu; quo si Telamonius isset, lintea essent etiamnum orba suis ventis. Mittor et audax orator ad Iliacas arces; curiaque altæ Trojæ est visa et intrata mihi: illaq; erat adhuc plena viris: egi interritus causam, quam communis Græcia mandarât mihi; accusoq; Parin, reposcoq; prædam Helenamq; et moveo Priamum, Antenoraq; junctum Priamo: at Paris, et fratres, et qui sub illo rapuere Helenam, vix tenuere nefandas manus; (scis hoc, Menelaë) illaq; fuit prima lux nostri periculi tecum. Mora est longa referre quæ feci utiliter consilioque manuque

*Arma peto. Vivo dederam, post fata reposco. 180
Ut dolor unius Danaos pervenit ad omnes;
Aulidaque Euboicam complerunt mille carinae;
Expectata diu, nulla, aut contraria classi,
Flamina sunt: duræq; jubent Agamemnona sortes
Immeritam sævæ natam mactare Dianæ. 185
Denegat hoc genitor: Divisq; irascitur ipsis:
Atque in rege tamen pater est. Ego mite parentis
Ingenium verbis ad publica commoda verti.
Nunc equidem fateor, fassoque ignoscat Atrides;
Difficilem tenui sub iniquo iudice causam. 190
Hunc tamen utilitas populi, fraterque, datique
Summa movet sceptri; laudem ut cum sanguine
penset.*

*Mittor & ad matrem: quæ non hortanda, sed astu
Decipienda fuit. Quo si Telamonius isset,
Orba suis essent etiamnum lintea ventis. 195
Mittor & Iliacas audax orator ad arces:
Visaque & intrata est altæ mihi curia Trojæ,
Plenaque adhuc erat illa viris. Interritus egi,
Quam mihi mandarât communis Græcia, causam:
Accusoq; Parin, prædamq; Helenamque reposco;
Et moveo Priamum, Priamoque Antenora junc-
tum: 201*

*At Paris, & fratres, & qui rapuere sub illo,
Vix tenuere manus (scis hoc, Menelaë) nefandas;
Primaque lux nostri tecum fuit illa periculi.
Longa referre mora est, quæ consilioque manuque*

TRANSLATION.

him, and, dead, demand them. After the Grief of one had reach'd all our Greeks, and now a thousand Ships had fill'd the Euboic Aulis, Winds, long expected, are either none or contrary; and the fell Oracles bid Agamemnon sacrifice his guiltless Daughter to the fierce Diana. This the Sire denies, and raves against the Gods themselves; and in the King the Father is. I, to the public Good, the gentle Disposition of the Father sway'd by my fair Words: I now make this Confession, and let Atrides forgive me, as I do. Before a partial Judge a hard Cause I gain'd: Yet the Advantage of the People, and his Brother, and the chief Command conferr'd on him, move him to balance Praise with Blood. I am also to the Mother sent, not to be gain'd, but sooth'd; whither had Ajax gone, 'till now our Sails had been without their Winds. I am also sent a dauntless Orator to Trojan Towers: I both saw and enter'd the Senate-House of lofty Troy; and full of Heroes yet. Undauntedly I plead the Cause, which Greece in common had to me entrusted: And Paris I accuse, demand the Plunder back, and Helen. Priam I move, and Antenor too join'd to Priam: But Paris and his Brothers, and who under him had ravish'd, scarce held their wicked Hands; (this, Menelaus, thou knowest) and that the first Day of our Danger was with thee. It would be long to enumerate what by my Counsel and my Valour I usefully perform'd during all the

Utiliter feci spatiosi tempore belli.
 Post acies primas, urbis se mœnibus hostes
 Continuere diu; nec aperti copia Martis
 Ulla fuit. Decimo demum pugnavimus anno, +
 Quid facis interea, qui nil nisi prœlia nôsti? 210
 Quis tuus usus erat; nam si mea facta requiris,
 Hostibus insidior, fossas munimine cingo.
 Consolor socios, ut longi tœdia belli
 Mente ferant placida: doceo, quo simus alendi
 Armandique modo: mittor, quo postulat usus.
 Ecce Jovis monitu deceptus imagine somni 216
 Rex jubet incepti curam dimittere belli.
 Ille potest auctore suam defendere causam.
 Non finat hoc Ajax: delendaque Pergama poscat:
 Quodque potest, pugnet. Cur non remoratur
 ituros? 220
 Cur non arma capit? dat, quod vaga turba se-
 quatur?
 Non erat hoc nimium, nunquam nisi magna lo-
 quenti.
 Quid quod & ipse fugis? vidi, puduitque videre,
 Cum tu terga dares, inhonestaque vela parares.
 Nec mora. Quid facitis, quæ vos dementia, dixi,
 Concitat, ô socii, captam dimittere Trojam? 226
 Quidve domum fertis decimo, nisi dedecus, anno?
 Talibus atque aliis, in quæ dolor ipse disertum
 Fecerat, averfos profuga de classe reduxi.
 Convocat Atrides socios terrore paventes: 230

tempore spatiosi belli. Post præ-
 mas acies, hostes continuere se
 diu mœnibus urbis, nec fuit ulla
 copia aperti martis: pugnavi-
 mus demum decimo anno. Quid
 facis interea, qui nosti nil nisi
 prœlia? quis erat tuus usus?
 nam si requiris mea facta, in-
 sidior hostibus, cingo fossas mu-
 nimine: consolor socios, ut se-
 rant tœdia longi belli placida
 mente: doceo, quo modo simus
 alendi, armandque: mittor,
 quo usus postulat. Ecce rex,
 deceptus imagine somni, monitu
 Jovis, jubet nos dimittere cu-
 ram incepti belli. Ille potest de-
 fendere suam causam auctore.
 Ajax non finat hoc, poscatque
 Pergama delenda, pugnetque,
 quod potest: Cur non remoratur
 ituros? cur non capit arma?
 datque consilium, quod vaga
 turba sequatur? Hoc non erat
 nimium illi, nunquam loquenti
 nisi magna. Quid, quod et ip-
 se fugis? Vidi, puduitque vi-
 dere, cum tu dares terga, pa-
 rareque vela inhonestæ. Nec
 mora: dixi, Quid facitis? quæ
 dementia concitat vos, ô socii,
 dimittere captam Trojam?
 quidve fertis domum decimo an-
 no, nisi dedecus? talibus atque
 aliis verbis, in quæ ipse dolor
 fecerat disertum, reduxi averfos
 de profuga classe. Atrides con-
 vocat socios paventes terrore.

TRANSLATION.

the tedious War. After the first Encounters, the Enemy kept long within the
 Walls, nor was there any Opportunity of open Fight: At length we, in the tenth
 Year, fought. What do'st thou the while, who nothing know'st but Battles?
 What was thy Service then? For should'st thou into my Deeds enquire; I lie in
 Ambush for the Enemy, I fortify the Trenches; I our Allies cheer, with Calmness
 the Fatigues of a long War to bear: I shew, how we may be supported, and how
 arm'd; sent I am where Need requires. Lo! by Jove's Advice, the King, de-
 ceiv'd by Dream, bids lay aside Care of the War begun. His Part he could de-
 fend by the Author of it. Would Ajax disallow it, and demand that Troy be
 raz'd; and would he fight, the only Thing he can. Why stops he not their
 Flight? why take not Arms? and suggests not what the unsteady Vulgar may
 pursue? This had not been too much for one that never speaks, but big. What,
 that thou did'st fly? I saw, and asham'd I was to see, when thou did'st give thy
 Back, and did'st prepare dishonourable Sails. Instant I said, What are you all
 about? What Madness, Friends, thus moves you to quit Troy, already ours?
 What do you carry Home on the tenth Year, but Shame? With these and the
 like Words, to which Grief itself had made me eloquent, I from the flying Fleet
 reduc'd the Greeks averse. The Son of Atreus calls his Friends together, alarm'd

Nec Telamoniades etiam nunc ausit hiscere quicquam. At Ther- sites, baud impune etiam per me, ausus erat incessere reges proter- vis dictis. Erigor, et exhortor trepidos cives in hostem; reposco- que amissam virtutem mea voce. Ab hoc tempore quodcunque iste potest videri fecisse fortiter, est meum, quem retraxi dantem ter- ga. Denique quis de Danaïs lau- datve, petitve te? At Tydides communicat sua acta mecum, probat me, et semper confidit U- lyssæ socio. Est aliquid, me unum legi à Diomede de tot millibus Graiorum. Nec fors jubebat me ire: et tamen sic, spreto periculo noctisque, hostisque, interim Dolon de Phrygia gente, ausum eadem quæ nos; non tamen ante- quam coegi illum prodere cun- cta, et edidici quia perfida Troja pararet. Cognoram omnia, nec habebam quod specularer: et po- teram jam reverti cum præmissa laudè. Haud contentus ea, petii tentoria Rhesi, peremique ipsum comitesque in suis castris. Atque victor, potitusque votis, ingre- dior captivo curru imitante læ- tos triumphos. Negate mihi ar- ma hominis, cujus equos hostis poposcera pretium pro nocte: Ajaxque fuerit benignior. Quid referam agmina Sarpedonis Ly- cii devastata meo ferro? Fudi cum multo sanguine

Nec Telamoniades etiam nunc hiscere quicquam Ausit. At ausus erat reges incessere dictis Ther sites, etiam per me baud impune, protervis. Erigor: & trepidos cives exhortor in hostem: Amissamque mea virtutem voce reposco. 235 Tempore ab hoc quodcunque potest fecisse videri Fortiter iste, meum est: quem dantem terga re- traxi.

Denique de Danaïs quis te laudatve, petitve? At sua Tydides mecum communicat acta: Me probat; & socio semper confidit Ulyssæ. 240 Est aliquid, de tot Graiorum millibus, unum A Diomede legi. Nec me fors ire jubebat: Sic tamen & spreto noctisque, hostisque periculo, Ausum eadem, quæ nos, Phrygia de gente Dolon Interimo: non ante tamen, quam cuncta coegi Prodere, & edidici, quid perfida Troja pararet. 246 Omnia cognoram: nec, quod specularer, habebam:

Et jam præmissa poteram cum laude reverti. Haud contentus ea, petii tentoria Rhesi: Inque suis ipsum castris comitesque peremi. 250 Atque ita captivo victor votisque potitus Ingredior curru lætos imitante triumphos. Cujus equos pretium pro nocte poposcera hostis, Arma negate mihi: fueritque benignior Ajax. Quid Lycii referam Sarpedonis agmina ferro 255 Devastata meo? cum multo sanguine fudi

TRANSLATION.

with Terror: Nor still dares Ajax aught to speak. Yet Ther sites dar'd with saucy Language to attack the Kings, tho' not by me unpunish'd. I rouse and exhort my trembling Countrymen against the Foe, and by my Voice reclaim their Con- rage lost. From that Time forth, whatever he may seem to have acted bravely, is justly mine; whom, giving way, from Flight I drew. In Fine, who of the Greeks or praiseth, or who sues to thee? But Diomed with me shares all his Deeds; me he approves, always confides, Ulysses his Companion: 'Tis something, of so many thousand Greeks, to be by Diomed singled out alone. Nor did the Lot order my going forth: Yet thus, flighting the Dangers, and of the Night, and Foe, Dolon, of the Phrygian Race. I slay, daring the same Attempt we dar'd; yet not before I forc'd him to discover all, and learn'd what treacherous Troy design'd. All I had known; nor had I further what to spy: And now I might return with my promised Praise. But, not content with this, I sought the Tents of Rhesus, and in his very Camp slew him and his Companions. And thus being Victor, and my Vows obtain'd, I enter in the captive Chariot, in Manner of a joyful Triumph; whose Steeds the Foe demanded, as the Price for one Night's Service. Deny me then his Arms; and Ajax deemed be more generous in his Services than I. What need I relate the Troops of Lycian Sarpedon, mow'd down by my Sword? With much

Cæranon Iphitiden, Alastoraque, Chromiumque,
Alcandrumque, Haliumque, Noëmonaque, Pry-
taninque,

Exitioque dedi cum Chersidamante Thoöna, 259
Et Charopen, fatisque immitibus Ennomon actum,
Quinque minus celebres nostra sub mœnibus urbis
Procubuerunt manu. Sunt & mihi vulnera, cives,
Ipso pulchra loco. Nec vanis credite verbis.

Aspicite en. Vestemque manu deducit; & Hæc
sunt

Pectora semper, ait, vestris exercita rebus. 265

At nihil impendit per tot Telamonius annos
Sanguinis in socios: & habet sine vulnere corpus.
Quid tamen hoc refert: si se pro classe Pelasga
Arma tulisse refert contra Troasque, Jovemque?
Confiteorque, tulit; neque enim benefacta maligne
Detrectare meum est; sed nec communia solus 271
Occupet; atque aliquem vobis quoque reddat ho-
norem.

Reppulit Actorides sub imagine tutus Achillis
Troas ab arsuris cum defensore carinis. 274

Ausum etiam Hectoris solum concurrere Marti
Se putat, oblitus regisque, ducumque, meique;
Nonus in officio, & prælatus munere fortis.

Sed tamen eventus vestræ, fortissime, pugnae
Quis fuit? Hector abitus violatus vulnere nullo.
Me miserum! quanto cogor meminisse dolore 280

Temporis illius, quo Graium murus Achilles

Cæranon Iphitiden, et Alas-
tora, Chromiumque, Alcan-
drumque, Haliumque, Noëmo-
naque, Prytaninque; dedique
exitio Thoöna cum Chersida-
mante, et Charopen, Ennomon-
que actum immitibus satis, ali-
osque quinque minus celebres
procubuerunt sub mœnibus urbis
nostra manu. Sunt et mihi, ci-
ves, vulnera pulchra ipso loco;
nec credite vanis verbis. En,
ait, aspicite; deducitque vestem
manu; hæc sunt pectora semper
exercita vestris rebus. At Tela-
monius impendit nihil sanguinis
in socios per tot annos, et habet
corpus sine vulnere. Quid tamen
hoc refert, si refert se tulisse ar-
ma pro classe Pelasga contra
Troasque, Jovemque? tulitque,
confiteor; neque enim est meum
maligne detrectare bene facta;
sed nec solus occupet communia,
atque reddat quique aliquem
honorem vobis. Actorides, tutus
sub imagine Achillis, reppulit
Troas cum defensore ab carinis
arsuris. Putat etiam se solum
ausum concurrere Hectoris mar-
ti, oblitus regisque, ducumque,
meique: erat nonus in illo officio,
et prælatus munere fortis. Sed
tamen, fortissime, quis fuit even-
tus vestræ pugnae? Hector abitus
violatus nullo vulnere. Me mise-
rum! quanto dolore cogor memi-
nisse illius temporis, quo Achil-
les murus Graium

TRANSLATION.

much Blood, I Cæranos, Son of Iphitus, flew, and Alastor, and Chromius, and
Alcander, and Halius, and Noëmon, and Prytanis; and to Destruction gave Thoon,
and Chersidamas, and Charopes, and Ennomos, push'd on by his relentless Fates:
Five of less Renown fell by our Hand under the City-Walls. Countrymen, I too
have Wounds, honourable by their Place: Believe not empty Words; here see;
and with his Hand pulls down his Vest; and these, he says, are Breasts ever in
your Affairs employ'd. But Ajax has not for his Friends, in all these Years, spent
one single Drop of Blood; and has a Body without e'er a Wound. Yet what
availeth this, if you he tells, he took up Arms for the Pelasgian Fleet against both
Jove and Trojans? And, I confess, he did; nor is it mine with Malice to detract
from brave Exploits of others: But let him not alone lay Claim to common Feats,
but too restore to you some Share of Honour. Patroclus, Actor's Descendant, safe
under the Appearance of Achilles, repell'd the Trojans from the Ships, just ready to
be burnt, with their Defender. He too, unmindful of the King, and Chiefs, and
me, imagines he alone in single Combat durst encounter Hector: He was the Ninth
in Duty, and prefer'd by Favour of the Lot. But yet, O bravest Chief, what Issue
had your Combat? Hector comes off unwounded. Ah! wretched me! with how
much Grief am I compell'd to recollect that Time, in which Achilles, the Grecian
Bulwark,

*procubuit! nec lacrymæ, luctus-
ve, timorve, tardarunt me, quin
referrem corpus sublime humo.
His humeris, his, inquam, hu-
meris, ego tuli corpus Achillis et
simul arma, quæ nunc quoque la-
boro ferre. Sunt mihi vires quæ
valeant in talia pondera: est a-
nimus certe sensurus vestros ho-
nores. Scilicet cæcula mater fuit
idcirco ambitiosa pro suo gnato,
ut miles rudis et sine pectore in-
dueret cælestia dona, opus tantæ
artis? enim neque norit cælami-
na clypei, oceanum, et terras, fi-
deraque cum alto cælo, Plei-
adasque, Hyadasque, Arctonque
immunem æquoris, diversasque
urbes, nitidumque ensen Orionis.
Postulat ut capiat arma, quæ
non intelligit. Quid? quod ar-
guit me fugientem munera duri
belli, serum accessisse incæpto la-
bori? nec sentis se maledicere
magnanimo Achilli? Si vocat
crimen simulasse, ambo simula-
vimus. Si mora est pro culpa, ego
sum maturior illo. Pia conjux
detinuit me; pia mater Achil-
lem: primaque tempora sunt data
illis, cætera vobis. Haud timeo
si nequeo jam defendere crimen
commune cum tanto viro. Ille ta-
men est deprensus ingenio Ulyssis;
at non Ulysses ingenio Ajacis.
Neve admiremur eum fundere in
me convicia stolidæ linguæ; ob-
jicit vobis quæque digna pudore.*

Procubuit? nec me lacrymæ, luctusve, timorve,
Tardarunt, quin corpus humo sublime referrem:
His humeris, his, inquam, humeris ego corpus
Achillis

Et simul arma tuli: quæ nunc quoque ferre laboro.

Sunt mihi, quæ valeant in talia pondera, vires:

Est animus vestros certe sensurus honores.

Scilicet idcirco pro gnato cæcula mater

Ambitiosa suo fuit, ut cælestia dona,

Artis opus tantæ, rudis & sine pectore miles

Indueret? neque enim clypei cælamina norit,

Oceanum, & terras, cumque alto sidera cælo,

Pleiadasque, Hyadasque, immunemque æquoris

Arcton,

Diversasque urbes, nitidumque Orionis ensen.

Postulat ut capiat, quæ non intelligit, arma.

Quid? quod me duri fugientem munera belli

Arguit incæpto serum accessisse labori?

Nec se magnanimo maledicere sentit Achilli?

Si simulasse vocat crimen; simulavimus ambo.

Si mora pro culpa est; ego sum maturior illo.

Me pia detinuit conjux: pia mater Achillem:

Primaque sunt illis data tempora, cætera vobis.

Haud timeo, si jam nequeo defendere crimen

Cum tanto commune viro. Deprensus Ulyssis

Ingenio tamen ille; at non Ajacis Ulysses.

Neve in me stolidæ convicia fundere linguæ

Admiremur eum: vobis quoque digna pudore

TRANSLATION.

Bulwark, fell! Nor Tears, or Grief, or Fear, stay'd me from bearing aloft his Body from the Ground: on these my Shoulders, these my very Shoulders, I bore off Achilles's Body with his Arms; which now I strive to win. I have the Nerves which may suffice for such a Weight, and certainly the Soul that shall resent your Honours. Was then, forsooth, his Mother, the green *Thetis*, ambitious for her Son, that the celestial Gift, the Work of so much Art, a stupid Soldier, without Genius, should put on? Nor can he understand the Engravings of the Shield; the Ocean, and the Earth and Stars, with the high Heaven, and Pleiades, and Hyades, and the Bear undipt in the Sea, and the two differing Towns, and Orion's glittering Sword: Arms he insists to have, he does not understand. What, that he charges me the Service of the toilsome War declining, and to have join'd late the Toil begun? And does he not perceive, that he in this the brave Achilles does defame? If then to have dissembled, this he call a Crime, we both dissembled: If Delay stand for a Fault, I earlier was than he. Me a fond Wife detain'd, Achilles a fond Mother: To them were the first Times, to you the rest assign'd. I'm under no Concern, if now I cannot ward that Charge, common to me with him, a Man so great: Yet he was by Ulysses's Wit found out; Ulysses not by Ajax's. And, that we may not wonder at his pouring out on me the foul Reproaches of his silly Tongue, he too objects

Objicit. An falso Palameden crimine turpe
 Accusasse mihi, vobis damnasse decorum est?
 Sed neque Naupliades facinus defendere tantum,
 Tamque patens valuit: nec vos audistis in illo 311
 Crimina; vidistis: pretioque objecta patebant.
 Nec Pœantiaden quod habet Vulcania Lemnos,
 Esse reus merui. Factum defendite vestrum:
 Consensistis enim. Nec me suasse negabo, 315
 Ut se subtraheret bellicue, viæque labori,
 Tentaretque feros requie lenire dolores.
 Paruit; & vivit. Non hæc sententia tantum
 Fida, sed & felix; cum sit satis, esse fidelem:
 Quem quoniam vates delenda ad Pergama poscunt;
 Ne mandate mihi. Melius Telamonius ibit; 321
 Eloquioque virum morbis iraque furentem
 Molliet: aut aliqua producet callidus arte.
 Ante retro Simois fluet, & sine frondibus Ide
 Stabit, & auxilium promittet Achæia Trojæ; 325
 Quam, cessante meo pro vestris pectore rebus,
 Ajacis stolidi Danaïs solertia profit.
 Sis licet infestus fociis, regique, mihique,
 Dure Philoctete; licet exsecrere, meumque
 Devoveas sine fine caput; cupiasque dolenti 330
 Me tibi fortè dari, nostrumque haurire cruorem:
 Utque tui mihi, sic fiat tibi copia nostri:
 Te tamen aggrediar; mecumque reducere nitar.

An est turpe mihi accusasse Palameden falso crimine, et decorum vobis damnasse eum? sed neque Naupliades valuit defendere facinus tantum, tamq; patens; nec vos audistis solum crimina in illo, sed vidistis; objectaque patebant pretio. Nec merui esse reus quod Vulcania Lemnos habet Pœantiaden. Defendite vestrum factum; enim consensistis. Nec negabo me suasse, ut subtraheret se labori bellicue, viæque, tentaretque lenire feros dolores requie. Paruit, et vivit. Hæc sententia non erat tantum fida, sed et felix, cum sit satis esse fidelem. Quem quoniam vates poscunt ad delenda Pergama, ne mandate hoc mihi. Telamonius ibit melius; mollietque eloquio virum furentem morbis iraque; aut callidus producet aliqua arte. Simois fluet retro, et Ide stabit sine frondibus, et Achæia promittet auxilium Trojæ, antequam meo pectore cessante pro vestris rebus, solertia stolidi Ajacis profit Danaïs. Licet, dure Philoctete, sis infestus fociis, regique, mihique, licet exsecrere, devoveasque meum caput sine fine, cupiasque me forte dari tibi dolenti, haurireq; nostrum cruorem; (utque copia tui fiat

mibi, sic copia nostri fiat tibi) tamen aggrediar te, nitarque reducere mecum.

TRANSLATION.

objects to you Shame-worthy Things. Is it base for me with a false Crime to have charged Palamedes, honourable for you to have condemn'd him? But neither could *Palamedes*, Nauplius' Son, so great, so evident, a Crime defend: Nor did you hear, but see the Crimes in him; and by the Bribe the Charge was manifest. Neither have I deserved to bear the Guilt, that the Vulcanian Lemnos holds *Philoctetes*, Pœan's Son: *Greeks*, your own Act defend; for you consented: Nor that I advised, shall I deny, him to withdraw from the Toil, and of the War, and Voyage, and try to assuage by Rest his cruel Pains. He obey'd, and liveth still. This Advice not only faithful was, but fortunate also; though it sufficeth to be faithful. Whom since our Prophets, Pergamus to raze, demand, charge not me therewith. The Son of Telamon will better go, and soften by his Eloquence the Hero, mad with Distemper and Resentment; or shrewdly by some Wile will draw him thence: Sooner will Simois backward flow, and Ida stand without it's Leaves, and Greece to Troy Assistance promise, than, my Breast ceasing for your Interest, the Wit of stupid Ajax can the Greeks avail. Tho' thou, dire Philoctetes, be incens'd against the Allies, and King, and me; tho' thou curse and devote my Head incessant, and desire I might in thy Anguish chance to meet thee, and to draw my Blood: And as I might have thee in my Power, so thou have me in thine; yet I'll attempt thee, and endeavour to bring thee back with me.

And

Tamq; potiar tuis sagittis (faveat fortuna) quam sum potius vate Dardanio, quem cepi; quam retexi responsa deum, Trojanæq; fata, quam rapui e mediis hostibus penetrale signum Phrygiæ Minervæ. Et Ajax comparat se mihi? nempe fata prohibebant Trojam capi sine illo. Ubi est fortis Ajax? ubi sunt ingentia verba magni viri? cur metuis hic? cur Ulysses audet ire per excubias; et committere se nocti? intrareq; per feros enses, non tantum mœnia Troïum, verum etiam summas arces, eripereq; deam sua æde: offerreque raptam per hostes? quæ nisi fecissem, frustra creatus Telamone gestâset septem tergora taurorum læva. Victoria Trojæ parta est mihi illa nocte, tum vici Pergama, cum coegi ea posse vinci. Desine ostentare nobis meum Tydiden vultuque et murmure. Est sua pars laudis in illis. Nec tu eras solus, cum tenebas clypeum pro socia classe: turba contigit comes tibi, unus mihi; qui nisi sciret pugnam esse minorem sapiente, nec præmia deberi indomitæ dextræ, ipse quoque peteret hæc; Ajax moderatior peteret, Eurypilusque ferox, natusq; claro Andromone: nec minus Idomeneus, Merionesque creatus eadem patria, fraterque majoris Atreidæ peteret. Quippe fortes manu (nec sunt secundi tibi marte)

Tamque tuis potiar (faveat Fortuna) sagittis; 334
 Quam sum Dardanio, quem cepi, vate potitus;
 Quam responsa Deum, Trojanæque fata retexi:
 Quam rapui Phrygiæ signum penetrale Minervæ
 Hostibus è mediis. Et se mihi comparat Ajax?
 Nempe capi Trojam prohibebant fata sine illo.
 Fortis ubi est Ajax? ubi sunt ingentia magni 340
 Verba viri? cur hic metuis? cur audet Ulysses
 Ire per excubias, & se committere nocti?
 Perque feros enses, non tantum mœnia Troïum,
 Verum etiam summas arces intrare: suaque
 Eripere æde Deam: raptamq; efferre per hostes?
 Quæ nisi fecissem, frustra Telamone creatus 346
 Gestâset læva taurorum tergora septem.
 Illa nocte mihi Trojæ victoria parta est:
 Pergama tum vici, cum vinci posse coëgi.
 Desine Tydiden vultuque & murmure nobis 350
 Ostentare meum. Pars est sua laudis in illis.
 Nec tu, cum socia clypeum pro classe tenebas,
 Solus eras; tibi turba comes, mihi contigit unus;
 Qui, nisi pugnacem sciret sapiente minorem
 Esse, nec indomitæ deberi præmia dextræ, 355
 Ipse quoque hæc peteret; peteret moderatior Ajax,
 Eurypilusque ferox, claroque Andromone natus:
 Nec minus Idomeneus, patriaque creatus eadem
 Meriones: peteret majoris frater Atreidæ.
 Quippe manu fortes (nec sunt tibi Marte secundi)

TRANSLATION.

And so, Fortune favour, be Master of thy Arrows, as of the Trojan Prophet, whom I took; and as the Answers of the Gods discover'd, and the Fate of Troy, and as I carried off the secret Statue of the Phrygian Pallas from amidst the Foe. And does Ajax then himself compare with me? The Fates, it seems, forbid the taking Troy without it: Where is the valiant Ajax? Where are the mighty Man's big Words? Why art thou here afraid? Why dares Ulysses venture thro' the Guards, and trust himself to Night? and thro' fell Swords to enter Trojan Walls not only, but even their highest Citadel, and snatch the Goddess from her Shrine, and, snatch'd, convey her off amidst the Foe? Which had not I perform'd, in vain, on his Left Arm, had Ajax bore the Hides of seven Bulls. That Night Troy's Conquest was my Purchase: I Pergamus then conquer'd, when I forc'd it to be conquerable. Cease by thy Looks and Muttering to shew me Tydeus's Son. He has his Share of Glory. Nor wast thou alone, when for the allied Fleet thou heldest out the Shield; thou hadst a Multitude, I but one alone; who, did he not well know a fighting Man less valuable than the wise, nor such Reward due to bare Force untam'd, would himself sue for them too; the more moderate Ajax would, and fierce Eurypilus, and fam'd Andremon's Son: Nor less, Idomeneus, and Merion, from the same Country sprung; the Brother of the elder Atreides would too put in his Claim. Tho' all in Action brave, (nor second to thee in War) they

Consiliis cessere meis. Tibi dextera bello 361
 Utilis; ingenium est, quod eget moderamine
 nostri.

Tu vires sine mente geris, mihi cura futuri est.
 Tu pugnare potes: pugnandi tempora mecum
 Eligit Atrides. Tu tantum corpore prodes; 365
 Nos animo. Quantoque ratem qui temperat,
 anteit

Remigis officium; quanto dux milite major;
 Tanto ego te supero. Nec non in corpore nostro
 Pectora sunt potiora manu. Vigor omnis in illis.
 At vos, ô Proceres, vigili date præmia vestro;
 Proque tot annorum cura, quos anxius egi, 371
 Hunc titulum meritis pensandum reddite nostris.
 Jam labor in fine est. Obstantia fata removi:
 Altaque, posse capi faciendo, Pergama cepi.
 Per spes nunc socias, casuraque mœnia Trœum,
 Perque Deos oro, quos hosti nuper ademi: 376
 Per, si quid superest, quod sit sapienter agen-
 dum;

Si quid adhuc audax, ex præcipitique petendum:
 Si Trœæ fatis aliquid restare putatis; 379
 Este mei memores: aut si mihi non datis arma;
 Huic date. Et ostendit signum fatale Minervæ.
 Mota manus procerum est; & quid facundia
 posset,

Re patuit: fortisque viri tulit arma disertus.

cessere meis consiliis. Est tibi dextera utilis bello, est ingenium, quod eget moderamine nostri. Tu geris vires sine mente: cura futuri est mihi. Tu potes pugnare, Atrides eligit tempora pugnandi mecum. Tu prodes tantum corpore, nos animo: quantoque qui temperat ratem anteit officium remigis; quanto dux est major milite; tanto ego supero te. Nec non in nostro corpore, pectora sunt potiora manu; omnis vigor est in illis. At vos, ô Proceres, date præmia vestro vigili. Proque cura tot annorum, quas egi anxius, reddite hunc titulum pensandum nostris meritis. Labor est jam in fine; removi obstantia fata; cepique alta Pergama, faciendo ea posse capi. Oro nunc per socias spes, casuraque mœnia Trœum, perque deos quos nuper ademi hosti; per si quid superest quid sit agendum sapienter, si quid audax ex; præcipitique sit ad huc petendum; si putatis aliquid restare fatis Trœæ, este mei memores; aut si non datis arma mihi, date huic; et ostendit fatale signum Minervæ.

Manus procerum est mota: et quid facundia posset patuisse; disertusque tulit arma fortis viri.

TRANSLATION.

they to my Wisdom yielded. A Hand thou hast of Use in War, but Head that wanteth our Direction: Brawn without Brain thou hast; mine the Care is of Futurity. Thou can'st fight, 'tis true; but with me the Son of Atreus the Times of fighting chuses. Thou only dost avail in Body; I in Mind: And by how much the Man who steers the Ship excels the Rower's Part, and by how much the General is greater than the common Soldier, so much I thee excel: There also in my Body lodges a Soul, better far than Hands; in it is all my Vigor. But now, you Chiefs, reward your trusty Watchman; and, for the Care of Years so many, which I have anxious spent, grant now this Honour, ballanc'd by our Deserts. Our Toil is now in it's Close: I have the withstanding Fates remov'd, and taken lofty Troy, by being made liable to Conquest. Now by our common Hopes and falling Walls of Troy, and by the Gods, I lately from the Enemy took; by what, if any thing remains by Wisdom to be done, if any thing adventurous still and hazardous; if you can think of any thing still wanting to the Fates of Troy, I ask, remember me; or, if to me the Arms you give not, give them at least to this; and shews Minerva's fatal Statue.

The Chiefs were moved all to a Man; and then in Fact appear'd, what Eloquence could do; and thus the Eloquent the Arms of the Brave did win. And he,

Qui solus sustinuit Hectora, qui
 toties sustinuit ferrum, ignem-
 que, Jovemque, non sustinet u-
 nam iram: dolorque vincit in-
 victum virum. Arripit ensen, et
 ait hic certe est meus. An Ulysses
 poscet et hunc sibi? Hoc est uten-
 dum mihi in me, quique saepe
 maduit cruere Phrygum, made-
 bit nunc caede domini; ne quis-
 quam nisi Ajax possit superare
 Ajacem. Dixit: et condidit le-
 talem ensen in pectus, tum deni-
 que passum vulnera qua patuit
 ferro; nec manus valere edu-
 cere infixum telum. Ipse cruor
 expulit; tellusque tabefacta san-
 guine, genuit purpureum florem.
 de viridi cespice, qui prius fue-
 rat natus de vulnere Oebalio.
 Litera communis pueroque viro-
 que, est inscripta mediis foliis:
 haec nominis, illa querelæ.

2. Victor dat vela ad pa-
 triam Hypsipyles, clarique Tho-
 antis, et terras infames caede
 veterum virorum, ut referat
 sagittas, Tirynthia tela. Quæ
 postquam revexit ad Graios,
 domino comitante, ultima manus
 est tandem imposita sero bello.
 Troja Priamusque simul cadunt.
 Priametaque conjux infelix, post
 omnia, perdidit formam homi-
 nis, terruitque externas auras
 novo latratu. Qua longus Hel-
 lespontus clauditur in angustum
 fretum,

Hectora qui solus, qui ferrum, ignemque, Jovemque
 Sustinuit toties: unam non sustinet iram: 385
 Inictumque virum vincit dolor. Arripit ensen:
 Et Meus hic certe est. An & hunc sibi poscet
 Ulysses?

Hoc, ait, utendum est in me mihi: quique cruore
 Sæpe Phrygum maduit, domini nunc caede ma-
 debit: 389

Ne quisquam Ajacem possit superare, nisi Ajax.
 Dixit: & in pectus tum denique vulnera passum,
 Qua patuit ferro, letalem condidit ensen:
 Nec valere manus infixum educere telum,
 Expulit ipse cruor. Rubefactaque sanguine tellus
 Purpureum viridi genuit de cespice florem, 395
 Qui prius Oebalio fuerat de vulnere natus.
 Litera communis mediis pueroque, viroque
 Inscripta est foliis: hæc nominis, illa querelæ.

VII. Victor ad Hypsipiles patriam, clarique
 Thoantis,

Et veterum terras infames caede virorum 400
 Vela dat; ut referat, Tirynthia tela, sagittas.
 Quæ postquam ad Graios domino comitante re-
 vexit;

Imposita est sero tandem manus ultima bello.
 Troja simul Priamusque cadunt: Priameia conjux
 Perdidit infelix hominis post omnia formam, 405
 Externasque novo latratu terruit auras.
 Longus in angustum qua clauditur Hellepontus,

TRANSLATION.

who Hector, Sword, and Fire, and Jove, had stood so often, and alone, can now
 not his own Wrath alone sustain; and Grief o'ercomes the unconquerable Man.
 His Sword he snatches: And sure this is mine! or will Ulysses claim this also for
 himself? This I must on myself employ; and what has often moistened been with
 Blood of Phrygians, shall now be moistened with it's Owner's Blood; that none,
 but Ajax's Self, may Ajax conquer. He spoke; and plung'd the fatal Sword into
 his Breast, then for the first Time wounded, where it lay open to the Sword: nor
 could his Hands pull back the Sword infix'd: The Blood itself did push it out.
 And now the Earth, made red with Blood, produc'd from the green Turf a purple
 Flower, which formerly had sprung from the Oebalian Wound: And Letters,
 common to the Boy and Hero, are on the Leaves inscrib'd; this, of the Name;
 that, of the Grief.

II. The Conqueror set sail for Hypsipyle, and famous Thoas' Country, the
 Land distain'd with Blood of former Husbands; thence to bring the Arrows, the
 Tirynthian Weapons; which after he, their Lord attending too, had brought back
 to the Greeks, the last Hand now is put at length to the late War: At once fall
 Troy and Priam. Priam's Wife, unhappy She! lost, after all, her Woman's
 Form, and foreign Air affrighted with unusual Barkings. Where the long Hel-
 lespont

Ilion ardebat; neque adhuc confederat ignis:
 Exiguumque senis Priami Jovis ara cruorem
 Combiberat. Tractata comis antistita Phœbi 410
 Non profecturas tendebat ad æthera palmas.
 Dardanidas matres patriorum signa Deorum
 Dum licet amplexas, succensaque templa tenentes,
 Invidiosa trahunt victores præmia Graii.
 Mittitur Astyanax illis de turribus, unde 415
 Pugnans pro se proavitaque regna tuentem
 Sæpe videre patrem, monstratum à matre, so-
 lebat,

Jamque viam suadet Boreas; flatuque secundo
 Carbasa mota sonant: jubet uti navita ventis.
 Troja, vale; rapimur, clamant; dantque oscula 420
 terræ

Troades; & patriæ fumantia tecta relinquunt.
 Ultima conscendit classem (miserabile visu)
 In mediis Hecube natorum inventa sepulchris.
 Prensantem tumulos, atque ossibus oscula dan- 424
 tem

Dulichiaë traxere manus; tamen unius hausit,
 Inque sinu cineres secum tulit Hectoris haustos.
 Hectoris in tumulo canum de vertice crinem,
 Inferias inopes, crinem, lachrymasque relinquit.
 Est, ubi Troja fuit, Phrygiæ contraria tellus,

*Ilion ardebat; neque ignis ad-
 buc confederat: araque Jovis
 combiberat exiguum cruorem se-
 nis Priami. Antistita Phœbi,
 tractata comis, tendebat ad
 æthera palmas non profecturas.
 Victores Graii trahunt Darda-
 nidas matres, amplexas, dum li-
 cet, signa patriorum deorum; te-
 nentesque succensa templa, in-
 vidiosa præmia. Astyanax mit-
 titur de illis turribus, unde so-
 lebat sæpe videre patrem, mon-
 stratum à matre, pugnans pro
 se, et tuentem proavita regna.
 Jamque Boreas suadet viam,
 motaque carbasa sonant secunda
 flatu: navita jubet uti ventis.
 Troades clamant, vale Troja,
 rapimur; dantque oscula terræ,
 et relinquunt fumantia tecta pa-
 triæ. Hecube (miserabile visu)
 inventa in mediis sepulchris na-
 torum, ultima conscendit clas-
 sem. Dulichiaë manus traxere
 prensantem tumulos, atque dan-
 tem oscula ossibus. Tamen hausit
 cineres unius Hectoris, tulitque
 haustos cineres secum in sinu.
 Relinquit in tumulo Hectoris ca-
 num crinem de vertice, crinem
 lacrymasque, inopes inferias.
 Est contraria Phrygiæ, ubi
 Troja fuit, tellus,*

TRANSLATION.

lespont runs narrowing, Troy was all on Flames; nor had the Flames yet ceas'd.
 And now Jove's Altar had drank up the little Blood still left in aged Priam's Veins.
 Apollo's Priestess, dragg'd by the Hair, stretch'd her unavailing Hands to Heaven.
 The victor Greeks do drag along Dardanian Matrons, their invidious Prey, em-
 bracing, whilst they can, the Statues of their Country Gods, and keeping in the
 Temples, tho' on Fire. Down from those Towers Astyanax is thrown, whence
 he was often wont to see his Father, by his Mother shewn, fighting for himself,
 and bravely defending his paternal Kingdom. Now Boreas calls to Sea, and Sails,
 wav'd with a prosperous Gale, resound; the Sailor bids them use the Wind.
 Dear Troy, adieu! the Trojan Women cry; we now are hurried off: Then they
 kiss the Earth, and quit the smoking Houses of their Country: Last goes aboard
 the Fleet, a melancholy Sight! Hecuba, found amidst her Children's Sepulchres,
 Dulichian Hands dragg'd away, grasping their Tombs, and giving Kisses to their
 mould'ring Bones: Yet one's, her Hector's, Ashes she took out; and, taken, car-
 ried in her Bosom with her. On Hector's Tomb she leaves the grey Hairs from
 her Head; poor Offering this; her Hairs and Tears. There is, oppos'd to Phry-
 gia, where Troy had stood, a Land inhabited by Bistonian Men. There the rich

NOTES.

429. *Est ubi Troja fuit Phrygiæ &c.]* Ovid Misfortunes of Priam's Family, in a Manner
 in this Fable, and those which follow, recounts that agrees pretty much with the Truth of
 some of the Adventures which happened after History.
 the Taking of Troy; and touches here the N n n 2

*habitata Bistoniis viris. Dives
regia Polymnestoris erat illic, cui
pater tuus Polydore clam commi-
sit te alendum, removitq; ab ar-
mis Phrygiis. Sapiens consilium,
nisi adjecisset magnas opes præ-
mia sceleris, et irritamen avari
animi. Ut fortuna Phrygum
cecidit, impius rex Thracum ca-
pit ensen, defigitque jugulo sui
alumni; et tanquam crimina
possent tolli cum corpore, misit
exanimem è scopulo in subjectas
undas. Atrides religarat clas-
sem Threicio littore, dum mare
esset pacatum, dum ventus ami-
cior. Hic subito Achilles, quan-
tus solebat esse cum viveret, exit
humo rupta late, similisque mi-
naci, referebat vultum illius
temporis, quo ferus petiit Aga-
memnona injusto ferro. Inquit-
que, Achivi, disceditis imme-
mores mei? Estque gratia nos-
træ virtutis obruta mecum? Ne
facite; utque meum sepulchrum
non sit sine honore, Polyxena
mactata placet manes Achilleos.
Dixit: et sociis parentibus im-
miti umbræ, virgo fortis, et in-
felix, et plusquam fœmina, rap-
ta sinu matris, quam prope sola
jam fovebat, ducitur ad tumu-
lum, siq; hostia diro busto. Quæ
ipsa memor sui, postquam est ad-
mota crudelibus aris; sensitque
fera sacra parari sibi;*

Bistoniis habitata viris. Polymnestoris illic 430
Regia dives erat, cui te commisit alendum
Clam, Polydore, pater, Phrygiisque removit ab
armis.

Consilium sapiens: sceleris nisi præmia magnas
Adjecisset opes, animi irritamen avari. 434

Ut cecidit Fortuna Phrygum, capit impius ensen
Rex Thracum, juguloque suo defigit alumni:
Et tanquam tolli cum corpore crimina possent,
Exanimem è scopulo subjectas misit in undas.

Littore Threicio classem religarat Atrides, 439
Dum mare pacatum, dum ventus amicior esset.

Hic subito, quantus, cum viveret, esse solebat,
Exit humo late rupta, similisque minaci

Temporis illius vultum referebat Achilles,
Quo ferus injusto petiit Agamemnona ferro:

Immemoresque mei disceditis, inquit, Achivi? 445
Obrutaque est mecum virtutis gratia nostræ?

*Ne facite. Utque meum non sit sine honore se-
pulchrum,*

Placet Achilleos mactata Polyxena Manes.
Dixit; &, immiti sociis parentibus umbræ,

Rapta sinu matris, quam jam prope sola fovebat,
Fortis, & infelix, & plusquam fœmina, virgo 451

Ducitur ad tumulum; diroque fit hostia busto.
Quæ memor ipsa sui, postquam crudelibus aris

Admota est; sensitque sibi fera sacra parari;

TRANSLATION.

Palace was of Polymnestor, to whom thy Father, Polydorus, committed thee to be in Privacy brought up, and far remov'd from Phrygian Arms: A wise Precaution this! had he not too great Riches added; the Prize of Wickedness, the Incentive of a covetous Mind. As Phrygian Fortune fell, the wicked King of Thracians takes the Sword, and plunges in his Foster's Throat; and as if Crimes could with the Body be removed, he threw it lifeless from a Rock into the subject Waters. On Thracian Shore Atrides moor'd his Fleet, 'till Seas were calm, 'till Winds more friendly prov'd. Here, on a sudden, Achilles, great as when alive, bursts forth from the wide-broken Ground; and, like one threatening, reviv'd the Sternness of that Time, in which he wildly Agamemnon did with his lawless Sword attack. And, Greeks, said he, do you depart unmindful thus of me? and is the grateful Memory of my Virtue buried with myself? Do not so. And, that my Sepulchre may not without it's Honour be, let Polyxena slain appease Achilles' Ghost. He said; and his confederate Friends his savage Ghost obeying, the gallant and unhappy Maid, and more than Woman, snatch'd from her Mother's Bosom, whom she, now almost forlorn, did cherish, is led to the Tomb, and made a Sacrifice at his dire Bust. Who, mindful of herself, after being brought to the fell Altars, and perceiving the cruel Rites prepared, and viewing Neoptolemus standing

Utque Neoptolemum stantem, ferrumque tenen-
tem,

455

Inque suo vidit figentem lumina vultu ;

Uttere jamdudum generoso sanguine, dixit.

Nulla mora est. Aut tu jugulo, vel pectore telum

Conde meo : jugulumque simul pectusque retexit.

Scilicet aut ulli servire Polyxena ferrem ; 460

Aut per tale sacrum numen placabitur ullum.

Mors tantum vellem matrem mea fallere posset.

Mater obest ; minuitque necis mihi gaudia.

Quamvis

Non mea mors illi, verum sua vita gemenda est.

Vos modo, ne Stygios adeam non libera Manes,

Este procul ; si justa peto : tactuque viriles 466

Virgineo removete manus. Acceptor illi,

Quisquis is est, quem cæde mea placare paratis,

Liber erit sanguis. Si quos tamen ultima nostri

Vota movent oris ; Priami vos filia regis, 470

Non captiva, rogat, genitrici corpus inemtum

Reddite : neve auro redimat jus triste sepulchri,

Sed lachrymis. Tunc, cum poterat, redimebat &
auro.

Dixerat. At populus lachrymas, quas illa tenebat,

Non tenet. Ipse etiam flens invitulque sacerdos 475

Præbita conjecto rupit præcordia ferro.

Illa, super terram defecto poplite labens,

Pertulit intrepidus ad fata novissima vultus.

Tunc quoque cura fuit partes velare tegendas,

utque vidit Neoptolemum stan-
tem, tenentemque ferrum, fi-
gentemque lumina in suo vultu ;
dixit : Uttere jamdudum genero-
so sanguine. Mora nulla est,
at tu conde telum meo jugulo vel
pectore, simulque retexit jugu-
lum pectusque. Scilicet aut Po-
lyxena ferrem servire ulli, aut
ullum numen placabitur per tale
sacrum. Vellem tantum mea mors
posset fallere matrem. Mater
obest ; minuitque gaudia necis
mibi ; quamvis non mea mors,
verum sua vita, sit gemenda illi.
Vos modo, si peto justa, este pro-
cul, ne adeam non libera Stygios
manes ; remove teque manus vi-
riles virgineo tactu. Liber san-
guis erit acceptior illi, quisquis
is est, quem paratis placare mea
cæde. Si tamen ultima vota nos-
tri oris movent quos, filia regis
Priami, non captiva, rogat vos :
reddite corpus inemptum geni-
trici, neve redimat triste jus se-
pulchri auro, sed lachrymis ; tunc
cum poterat redimebat et auro.
Dixerat : At populus non tenet
lachrymas, quas illa tenebat. Ipse
etiam sacerdos flens, invitulque
rupit præbita præcordia con-
jecto ferro. Illa labens super
terram defecto poplite, pertulit
intrepidus vultus ad novissima
fata. Tunc quoque, fuit cura
illi, cum caderet, velare partes
tegendas,

TRANSLATION.

standing before her, holding the Knife, and fixing his Eyes upon her Countenance, said ; Use quick my generous Blood ; in me is no Delay : Plunge thy Knife or in my Throat or Breast ; and at the Instant she laid bare her Throat and Breast. As if or I, Polyxena, could bear being Slave to any, or any Deity shall be by such a Sacrifice appeas'd. I could only wish my Death might escape the Notice of my Mother : 'Tis my Mother does impede, and 'tis she lessens, the Joys of my Death ; tho' not my Death, but her own Life, should be lamented by her. Only stand you aloof, that I may to the Stygian Ghosts go free : If I demand what's just, restrain the Hands of Man from Virgin Touch ; more acceptable to him, whoever he is, whom you design to appease by killing me, will free Blood be. Yet, if any one the last Vows of our Lips do move, (the Daughter of King Priam, not a Captive, sues) return the Corse unransom'd to my Mother ; nor let her with Gold, but Tears, redeem the melancholy Privilege of a Grave : Then, when she could, she did with Gold redeem. She spoke : But the Tears, from which herself refrain'd, the Crowd did not : The Priest himself, too weeping, and unwilling, burst her offer'd Breast by plunging in his Steel. She, sinking on the Earth, her Hams now fail- ing her, bore to the very last a Countenance undaunted : Then too her Care was, Parts to be veil'd to veil, when she should fall ; and to keep up the Grace of her chaste

servareque decus casti pudoris. Troades excipiunt: recensentq; deploratos Priamidas, et quid cruoris una domus dederit: gemuntque te, virgo, teque ô modo dicta regia conjux, regia parens, imago florentis Asiae; nunc etiam mala fors praedae: quam videtur Ulysses nollet esse suam; nisi quod tamen edideras Hectora partu: Hector vix repperit dominum matri. Quæ complexa inane corpus tam fortis animæ, dat huic quoque lacrymas quas toties dederat patriæ, natisque, viroque: fundit lacrymas in vulnera, legitque oscula ore, plangitq; consueta pectora, verrensq; suam canitiem in concreto sanguine dixit quidem plura; sed et hæc laniato pectore. Nata, ultime dolor (enim quid superest?) tuæ matri, nata jaces: videoq; tuum vulnus, mea vulnera. En ne perdidit quemquam meorum sine vulnere, tu quoq; habes vulnus. Atrebar te tutam a ferro quia eras fœmina: et fœmina, cecidisti ferro. Idemque Achilles, exitium Trojæ, orbatorque nostri, qui perdidit tot tuos fratres, perdidit etiam te: At postquam cecidit sagittis Paridis Phœbique, dixi; nunc certe Achilles non est metuendus. Nunc quoq; erat metuendus mihi. Ipse cinis sepulti sævit in hoc genus: sensimus hostem quoque tumulto:

Cum caderet; castique decus servare pudoris. 480
Troades excipiunt, deploratosque recensent
Priamidas: & quid dederit domus una cruoris.
Teq; gemunt, virgo; teq; ô modo regia conjux;
Regia dicta parens, Asiae florentis imago; 484
Nunc etiam praedae mala fors: quam victor Ulysses
Esse suam nollet, nisi quod tamen Hectora partu
Edideras. Dominum matri vix repperit Hector.
Quæ corpus complexa animæ tam fortis inane,
Quas toties patriæ dederat, natisque, viroque,
Huic quoque dat lachrymas; lachrymas in vulnera
fundit; 490
Osculaque ore legit, consuetaque pectora plangit:
Canitiemque suam concreto in sanguine verrens,
Plura quidem, sed & hæc, laniato pectore dixit:
Nata tuæ (quid enim superest?) dolor ultime
matri, 494
Nata, jaces: videoque tuum mea vulnera vulnus.
En, ne perdidit quemquam sine cæde meorum,
Tu quoque vulnus habes. At te, quia fœmina,
rebar
A ferro tutam: cecidisti & fœmina ferro.
Totque tuos idem fratres, te perdidit idem,
Exitium Trojæ nostrique orbator, Achilles. 500
At postquam cecidit Paridis, Phœbique sagittis:
Nunc certe, dixi, non est metuendus Achilles.
Nunc quoq; mihi metuendus erat. Cinis ipse sepulti
In genus hoc sævit: tumulto quoq; sensimus hostem.

TRANSLATION.

chaste Modesty. The Trojan Matrons the Corse receive, and reckon up the unhappy Priam's Children, and what Expence of Blood one House had made: And thee, Oh Virgin, they lament; and thee, *Hecuba*, lately call'd a royal Consort, a royal Parent, of flourishing Asia the Resemblance, but now a sorry Lot of Plunder; which the Conqueror Ulysses would refuse for his, but that thou had'st brought Hector forth; and scarce did Hector for his Mother find a Master: Who, embracing the Body stript of a Soul so brave, gives this too Tears, which she had before so often given to her Country, Children, and Husband; and pours her Tears into her Daughter's Wounds, and kisses her, and beats her now accusom'd Breast; and, trailing her grey Hairs in clotted Blood, more Words she utter'd; but these also, tearing her Breast: Oh Daughter! (for what else remains?) thou last Affliction to thy Mother! Daughter, thou art laid in Death; I already see thy Wound my Wound to be: Lo! lest I should any of my Children without Slaughter lose, thou too do'st bleed. But thee, because a Woman, I thought secure from Steel; thou too, a Woman, fallest by the Sword: The same Achilles, the Ruin of Troy and my Bereaver, has destroy'd thy many Brothers, and thee too. But after that he had by Paris' and Apollo's Arrows fallen, Now sure, said I, Achilles is no longer to be fear'd; yet now too was to be fear'd by me: The very Ashes of him, buried, still rage against this our Family, and we have found him even in the

Æacidæ foecunda fui. Jacet Ilion ingens: 505
 Eventuque gravi finita est publica clades;
 Si finita tamen. Soli mihi Pergama restant:
 In cursuque meus dolor est. Modo maxima rerum,
 Tot generis, natisq; potens, nuribusque, viroque,
 Nunc trahor exul, inops, tumultis avulsa meo-
 rum, 510

Penelopæ munus. Quæ me data pensa trahentem
 Matribus ostendens Ithacis, Hæc Hectoris illa est
 Clara parens: hæc est, dicet, Priameia conjux.
 Postque tot amissos tu nunc, quæ sola levabas
 Maternos luctus, hostilia busta piasti. 615

Inferias hosti peperi. Quo ferrea resto?
 Quidve moror? quo me fervas, damnosa senectus?
 Quid, Dî crudeles, nisi quo nova funera cernam,
 Vivacem differtis anum? quis posse putaret
 Felicem Priamum post diruta Pergama dici? 520
 Felix morte sua nec te, mea nata, peremptam
 Aspicit; & vitam pariter regnumque reliquit.
 At (puto) funeribus dotabere, regia virgo;
 Condeturque tuum monumentis corpus avitis:
 Non hæc est fortuna domus. Tibi munera
 matris 525

Contingent fletus, peregrinæque haustus arenæ.
 Omnia perdidimus: superest, cur vivere tempus
 In breve sustineam, proles gratissima matri,
 Nunc solus, quondam minimus de stirpe virili,

*Fui foecunda Æacidæ: ingens
 Ilion jacet, cladesque publica est
 finita gravi eventu; si tamen fi-
 nita. Pergama restant mihi soli,
 meusque dolor est in cursu. Modo
 maxima rerum, potens tot gene-
 ris, natisque, nuribusque, viro-
 que, nunc exul, inops, avulsa
 tumultis meorum, trabor munus
 Penelopæ: quæ ostendens me tra-
 hentem data pensa Ithacis ma-
 tribus, dicet: hæc est illa clara
 parens Hectoris; hæc est Pria-
 meia conjux. Postq; tot amissos,
 tu quæ sola levabas maternos
 luctus, nunc piasti hostilia busta.
 Peperi inferias hosti: quo resto
 ferrea? quidve moror? quo ser-
 vas me, damnosa senectus? quid,
 Dî crudeles, differtis vivacem
 anum, nisi quo cernam nova fu-
 nera? quis putaret Priamum
 posse dici felicem post diruta Per-
 gama? felix sua morte, nec as-
 picit te mea nata peremptam, et
 reliquit pariter vitam regnum-
 que. At puto, regia virgo, do-
 tabere funeribus, tuumque cor-
 pus condetur avitis monumentis.
 Hæc non est fortuna domus. Fle-
 tus, munera matris, haustusque
 peregrinæ arenæ contingent ti-
 bi. Perdidimus omnia. Superest
 cur sustineam vivere in breve
 tempus, proles gratissima matri,
 Polydorus, nunc solus, quon-
 dam minimus de virili stirpe,*

TRANSLATION.

the Tomb a Foe. For Achilles 'twas I have a fruitful Mother been. Great Ilion lies in Ruins; and the publick Calamity is finish'd, if finish'd yet, by a grievous Issue. Pergamus for me alone remains; my Sorrow still is in it's Course: I, but lately the greatest Woman, powerful in so many Sons-in-Law, and Sons and Daughters, and a Husband, am now an Exile dragg'd, forlorn, and forc'd from the Tombs of all my Friends, a Present for Penelope: Who shewing me, my given Task performing, to Dames of Ithaca, shall say, This is that famous Mother of Hector, this Priam's Consort. And now thou, who, so many Children lost, did'st alone relieve thy Mother's Sorrows, hast sooth'd this hostile Ghost: I Offerings for the Enemy bore. For what do hardy I remain? or why Delay? Pernicious Age, for what reservest thou me? Why, ye cruel Gods, unless new Funerals to see, do you reprieve a long-liv'd aged Wretch? Who could have thought that Priam happy might be call'd after Troy's Fall? Happy in his Death; nor sees thee now, my Daughter, slain; at once his Kingdom and his Life he quit. But (I imagine) thou, a royal Maid, will with a Funeral be grac'd, and thy Body buried in the Monument of thy Ancestors: But this is not the Fortune of our Family; Tears of a Mother, her last Gifts, thou alone shalt have, and Draughts of foreign Sand. We all have lost: There now alone survives, why I should bear to live a little longer Time, Polydorus, his Mother's dearest Child, the youngest formerly

*Has datus Ismario regi Polydorus in oras.
Quod moror interea abluere lymphis
crudelia vulnera, et vultus
sparsos immiti sanguine? Dixit,
et laniata albentes comas, pro-
cessit ad littus anili passu. Infe-
lix, ut hauriret liquidas undas,
dixerat, Troades, date urnam:
ecce adspicit corpus Polydori e-
jectum in littore, ingentiaq; vul-
nera facta Threiciis telis. Troa-
des exclamant: illa obmutuit do-
lore; et ipse dolor devorat pa-
riter vocem, lacrymasq; obortas
intro-sus: torpetque, simillima
duro saxo, et modo figit lumina
adversa terra, interdum sustol-
lit torvos vultus ad æthera.
Nunc spectat vultum, nunc vul-
nera, positi nati, præcipue vul-
nera: armatque, et instruit se
ira. Qua simul exarsit, tan-
quam regina maneret, statuit
ulcisci, estque tota in imagine
pænæ. Utque læna orbata lac-
tente catulo furit, nactaque sig-
na pedum sequitur hostem quem
non videt; sic Hecube, post-
quam miscuit iram cum luctu,
non oblita animorum, verum
oblita suorum annorum, vadit
ad Polymnestora, artificem diræ
cædis, petitque colloquium; nam
dicebat se velle monstrare illi
aurum relictum latens, quod
redderet nato. Odrysius credi-
dit, adfuetusque amore prædæ*

*Has datus Ismario regi Polydorus in oras. 530
Quod moror interea crudelia vulnera lymphis
Abluere, & sparsos immiti sanguine vultus?
Dixit; & ad littus passu processit anili,
Albentes laniata comas. Date, Troades, urnam,
Dixerat infelix, liquidas hauriret ut undas: 535
Aspicit ejectum Polydori in littore corpus,
Factaque Threiciis ingentia vulnera telis.
Troades exclamant: obmutuit illa dolore;
Et pariter vocem, lachrymasque introrsus obortas
Devorat ipse dolor; duroque simillima saxo 540
Torpet: et adversa figit modo lumina terra;
Interdum torvos sustollit ad æthera vultus:
Nunc positi spectat vultum, nunc vulnera, nati;
Vulnera præcipue: seque armat & instruit ira.
Qua simul exarsit, tanquam regina maneret, 545
Ulcisci statuit; pœnaque in imagine tota est.
Utque furit catulo lactente orbata læna;
Signaque nacta pedum sequitur, quem non videt,
hostem:
Sic Hecube, postquam cum luctu miscuit iram,
Non oblita animorum, annorum oblita suorum,
Vadit ad artificem diræ Polymnestora cædis? 551
Colloquiumque petit; nam se monstrare re-
lictum
Velle latens illi, quod nato redderet, aurum.
Credidit Odrysius: prædæque assuetus amore*

TRANSLATION.

formerly of my Male Issue, sent to these Coasts to the Ismarian King. Why do I delay the while to wash her cruel Wounds with Water, and her Face besmear'd with dismal Blood? She said; and to the Shore with aged Steps proceeds; her snowy Locks torn and dishevell'd. Give me, the Wretch had said, ye Trojan Dames, an Urn, therein to draw the liquid Water: She sees the Body of Polydorus thrown out upon the Shore, and the big Wounds made by the Thracian Weapons. The Trojan Dames cry out aloud; she with Grief was quite struck dumb, and very Grief stops up at once her Voice and inward rising Tears; and, likest a hard Rock, is numb'd: And now her Eyes she fixes on the adverse Ground, sometimes throws up her stern Looks to the Sky; now views the Visage, now the Wounds of her Son as he lay, his Wounds especially; and arms and furnishes herself with Passion; with which how soon she is inflam'd, as if she still a Queen remain'd, resolves to be reveng'd; and wholly is employ'd in devising a fit Punishment: And rages like a Lions bereaved of her sucking Whelp; and, having found the Tracks, pursues the Foe she does not see. Thus Hecuba, after mixing Rage with Grief, not forgoing her great Spirit, but her Years forgetting, to Polymnestor goes, the Author of this direful Murder, and desires with him a Conference; for that she wanted some latent Gold to shew, left for him to give her Son. Her the Odrysian did believe; and, accusom'd to the Love of Prey, comes with her to a secret Place; when,

In secreta venit. Cum blando callidus ore, 555
 Tolle moras, Hecube, dixit : da munera nato.
 Omne fore illius quod das, quod & ante dedisti,
 Per superos juro. Spectat truculenta loquentem,
 Falsaque jurantem ; tumidaque exæstuat ira.
 Atque ita correptum captivarum agmine matrum
 Involat, & digitos in perfida lumina condit, 561
 Exspoliaturque genas oculis (facit ira potentem)
 Immergitque manus : fœdataque sanguine fonti
 Non lumen, neque enim superest, loca luminis
 haurit.

Clade sui Thracum gens irritata tyranni 565
 Troada telorum lapidumque incessere jactu
 Cœpit. At hæc missum rauco cum murmure
 saxum

Morsibus insequitur : rictuque in verba parato
 Latravit, conata loqui. Locus exstat, & ex re
 Nomen habet. Veterumque diu memor illa ma-
 lorum, 570

Tum quoque Sithonios ululavit mœsta per agros.
 Illius, Troasque suos, hostesque Pelasgos,
 Illius Fortuna Deos quoque moverat omnes :
 Sic omnes, ut & ipsa Jovis conjuxque, sororque,
 Eventus Hecubam meruisse negaverit illos. 575

III. Non vacat Auroræ, quanquam iisdem fa-
 verit armis,
 Cladibus & casu Trojæque, Hecubæque moveri.

venit in secreta : cum callidus
 dixit blando ore, Hecube, tolle
 moras, da munera nato. Juro
 per superos, omne quod das, et
 quod dedisti ante, fore illius :
 truculenta, spectat loquentem,
 jurantemque falsa, exæstuat-
 que tumida ira ; atque agmine
 captivarum matrum, involat
 illum ita correptum, et condit
 digitos in perfida lumina, ex-
 spoliaturque genas oculis (ira fa-
 cit potentem) immergitque ma-
 nus ; fœdataque senti sangui-
 ne, haurit, non lumen, neque
 enim superest, sed loca luminis.
 Gens thracum irritata clade
 sui Tyranni, cœpit incessere
 troada jactu telorum lapidum-
 que : at hæc insequitur missum
 saxum morsibus cum rauco mur-
 mure : conataque loqui rictu
 parato in verba, latravit.
 Locus exstat, et habet nomen
 ex re : illaque diu memor ve-
 terum malorum, tum quoque
 mœsta, ululavit per Sithonios
 agros. Fortuna illius move-
 rat troasque suos, hostesque
 pelasgos, fortuna illius mo-
 verat quoque omnes deos : sic
 moverat omnes, ut ipsa con-
 juxque sororque Jovis, nega-
 verit Hecubam meruisse illos
 eventus.

3. Non vacat Auroræ,
 quanquam faverat iisdem a-
 mis, moveri cladibus et casu Trojæque, Hecubæque.

TRANSLATION.

when, crafty, with a soothing Mouth, he said, Hecuba, away with all Delays, and give the Present to thy Son : All that thou giv'st, and what already thou hast given, I by the Gods do swear, shall be his alone. Stern, she views him, speaking, and swearing false, and boils with heaving Rage ; and thus flies at him, seiz'd by a Company of captive Matrons, and thrusts her Fingers in his perfidious Eyes, and of their Eyes the Cheeks she spoils, (Passion makes her strong) and plunges her Hands into the Sockets ; and with his guilty Blood distain'd, tears out, not the Eyes, for none there were, but the Places of the Eyes. The Race of Thracians, provok'd at the Calamity of their Tyrant, began with throwing Darts and Stones to attack the Trojan Queen : But she the Stone sent at her does pursue with a hoarse Grumbling and with Bitings ; and, attempting to speak out, her Jaws just ready for the Words, she bark'd. The Place does still remain, and from the Thing, it's Name it hath : And she, long mindful of her former Ills, then too she, mournful, howled thro' the Sithonian Plains. Her Fortune had the Trojans mov'd, and her Foes, the Greeks, and all the Gods also : So much all, that even Jove's Wife and Sister Self denied Hecuba had those Fates she had deserved.

III. Yet Aurora, tho' she had favour'd the self-same Arms, has now not Leisure to be mov'd at Troy, and Hecuba's Calamities and Fall. A nearer Care, the do-
 mestic

Cura propior, luctusque domesticus, amissi Memnonis, quem luctu mater vidit pereuntem Phrygiis campis Achillea cuspile, angit deam. Vidit: et ille color, quo matutina tempora rubescunt, palluerat: Ætherque latuit in nubibus. At parens non sustinuit spectare artus impositos supremis ignibus: sed crine soluto, sicut erat, non est dedignata procumbere genibus magni Jovis, addereque has voces lacrymis. Ego inferior omnibus, quos aureus æther sustinet, (nam templa sunt rarissima mihi per totum orbem) tamen diva, verio: non ut des mihi delubra, diesque sacrificos, arasque calituras ignibus. Si tamen aspicias quantum ego fœmina præstem tibi; tum cum nova luce servo confinia noctis, putes præmia danda. Sed ea non est cura, neque nunc hic status Auroræ, ut poscat meritos honores. Venio orba mei Memnonis, qui frustra tulit fortia arma pro suo patre: occiditque sub primis annis (sic vos voluistis) a forti Achille. Summe rector deum, precor da huic aliquem honorem solatia mortis; lenique materna vulnera. Jupiter annuerat; cum arduus rogos Memnonis corruit alto igne; voluminaque nigri fumi,

Cura Deam propior, luctusque domesticus angit Memnonis amissi. Phrygiis quem lutea campis Vidit Achillea pereuntem cuspile mater. 580
Vidit; & ille color, quo matutina rubescunt-Tempora, palluerat: latuitque in nubibus æther. At non impositos supremis ignibus artus Sustinuit spectare parens: sed crine soluto, 584
Sicut erat, magni genibus procumbere non est Dedignata Jovis, lachrymisque has addere voces: Omnibus inferior, quas sustinet aureus æther, (Nam mihi sunt totum rarissima templa per orbem)

Diva tam venio: non ut delubra, diesque Des mihi sacrificos, caliturasque ignibus aras. 590
Si tamen aspicias, quantum tibi fœmina præstem, Tum cum luce nova noctis confinia servo: Præmia danda putes. Sed non ea cura: neque hic est

Nunc status Auroræ, meritos ut poscat honores. Memnonis orba mei venio: qui fortia frustra 595
Pro patruo tulit arma suo; primisque sub annis Occidit à forti (sic vos voluistis) Achille. Da, precor, huic aliquem solatia mortis honorem, Summe Deum rector: maternaque vulnera leni. Jupiter annuerat, cum Memnonis arduus alto 600
Corruit igne rogos: nigrique volumina fumi

TRANSLATION.

domestic Grief of her lost Memnon, afflicts the Goddess; whom the rosy Mother saw perishing by Achilles' Point upon the Phrygian Plains. She saw; and that Colour with which the Morning Times turn ruddy, had changed pale, and in Clouds lay hid the Æther. But the Mother could not bear to see his Limbs laid on the Pile's last Flames; but with loose Hair, just as she was, disdain'd not to fall down at great Jove's Knees, and these Words add to her Tears: Inferior to all, whom golden Æther does sustain, (for throughout all the World, my Temples are the fewest) yet I, a Goddess, come; not that thou would'st give Temples, and Festivals, and Altars with Fire to heat: Yet, should'st thou reflect how much I, a Woman, may for you, then when I keep the Bounds of Night with the new-rising Light, thou may'st think Rewards ought to be given: But that is not my Care, nor that Aurora's State now to ask deserved Honours. I come, bereav'd of my Memnon, who brave Arms in vain bore for his Uncle, and in his Prime of Years (so you would have it) fell by the brave Achilles. Give him, I crave, great Rector of the Gods, some Honour, Solace in Death; and ease a Mother's Wounds. Jove had nodded; when Memnon's lofty Pile down tumbles with the towering Fire, and Volumes of black Smoke distain'd the Day: As when the

NOTES.

578. *Luētusque domesticus angit, Memnonis amissi, &c.*] All agree, that Memnon was the Son of Aurora and Titonus; that he came to the Assistance of his Kinsman Priam with a considerable Body of Forces; and that he was slain by Achilles.

Infecere diem. Veluti cum flumina natas
 Exhalant nebulas, nec sol admittitur infra.
 Atra favilla volat: glomerataque corpus in unum
 Densatur, faciemque capit; sumitq; calorem 605
 Atque animam ex igni. Levitas sua præbuit alas.
 Et primo similis volucris, mox vera volucris,
 Insonuit pennis. Pariter sonuere sorores
 Innumeræ; quibus est eadem natalis origo.
 Terque rogam lustrant: & consonus exit in auras
 Ter clangor. Quarto seducunt castra volatu. 611
 Tum duo diversa populi de parte feroces
 Bella gerunt: rostrisque, & aduncis unguibus iras
 Exercent; alasque, adversaque pectora lassant.
 Inferiæque cadunt cineri cognata sepulto 615
 Corpora: seque viro forti meminere creatas.
 Præpetibus subitis nomen facit auctor; ab illo
 Memnonides dictæ, cum sol duodena peregit
 Signa, parentali perituræ Marte rebellant.
 Ergo aliis latrâsse Dymantida flebile visum: 620
 Luctibus est Aurora suis intenta: piasque
 Nunc quoque dat lachrymas, & toto rorat in orbe.

IV. Nec tamen everfam Trojæ cum mœnibus
 esse

Spem quoque fata sinunt. Sacra, & sacra altera
 patrem,

Fert humeris, venerabile onus, Cythereius heros.
 De tantis opibus prædam pius eligit illam, 626
 Ascaniumque suum: profugaque per æquora classe

infecere diem; veluti cum flumina exhalant natas nebulas, nec Sol admittitur infra. Atra favilla volat, glomerataque in unum corpus, densatur; capitq; faciem, sumitque calorem atque animam ex igni. Sua levitas præbuit alas. Et primo similis volucris, mox vera volucris, insonuit pennis. Innumerae sorores sonuere pariter, quibus est eadem natalis origo. Lustrantque rogam ter; et consonus clangor exit ter in auras. Quarto volatæ seducunt castra. Tum duo feroces populi de diversa parte, gerunt bella, exercentque iras rostris, et aduncis unguibus. lassantque alas, adversaque pectora: cognataque corpora cadunt inferiæ sepulto cineri; meminereque se creatas forti viro. Auctor facit nomen subitis præpetibus; dictæ Memnonides ab illo, cum Sol peregit duodena signa, rebellant peritura parentali marte. Ergo visum est aliis flebile Dymantida latrâsse: Aurora est intenta suis luctibus; datq; nunc quoque pias lacrymas: et rorat in toto orbe.

4. Nec tamen fata sinunt spem Trojæ esse quæque everfam cum mœnibus. Cythereius heros fert humeris venerabile onus, sacra, et patrem altera sacra. Pius heros eligit illam prædam, suumque Ascanium, de tantis opibus; ferturq; ab Antandro per

TRANSLATION.

Streams exhale their rising Fogs, nor is the Sun below admitted. The black Embers fly, and, roll'd into a Body, thicken, and take a Form; and from the Fire assume and Heat and Life. Their Lightness gave them Wings; and first, like to a Bird, then soon a real Bird, sound with their Wings; At once innumerable Sisters founded, of the same natal Origin. Thrice round the Pile they move, and thrice their Confort Clang break out into the Sky: In their fourth Flight they separate their Camp. Then two fierce People from diverse Sides make War; and with their Beaks and crooked Claws exert their Rage, and tire their Wings and adverse Breasts: And down fall a Sacrifice their kindred Bodies to the buried Ashes, and remember they were form'd from that brave Man. Their Author makes a Name for these his sudden Birds, from him being call'd Memnonides. Whene'er the Sun has finish'd the twelve Signs, they war again, to perish in this parental Fight. To others therefore it seem'd lamentable, that Dymas' Daughter bark'd: Aurora was engag'd in Grievs her own; and now too sheds her pious Tears, and sprinkles them all o'er the World in Dew.

VI. Yet neither do the Fates allow the Hope of Troy too to be ruin'd with it's Walls. The Cytherean Hero on his Shoulders bears the sacred Things; and his own Father, the other sacred Thing, a venerable Load. He, pious, chose from so much Wealth that Prize, and his own Ascanius; and from Antandros thro' the

Seas

*Æquora profuga classe : linquit-
que scelerata limina Thracum.
et terram manantem Polydoreo
sanguine ; et utilibus ventis,
secundoque æstu, intrat Apolli-
neam urbem sociis comitantibus.
Anius, quo rege homines, quo
antistite Phœbus rite colebantur,
recepit tunc temploque domoque,
ostenditque urbem, delubraque
vota, duasque stirpes retentas
quondam Latona pariente. Thu-
re dato flammis, vinoque profuso
in thura, fibrisque cæsum bouum
crematis de more, petunt regia
tecta, positique altis tapetibus,
capiunt munera Cerealia cum li-
quido Baccho. Tum pius Anchise-
ses ait : O lecte sacerdos Phœbi,
fallor ? An cum primum vidi
hæc mœnia, habebasne, quantum
reminiscor, et natum, hisque duas
natas ? Anius concutiens tempora
circumdata niveis vittis, et tristis,
ait huic : maxime heros,
non falleris : vidisti me paren-
tem quinque natorum, quem vi-
des hunc pæne orbem, (tanta
inconstantia rerum versat ho-
mines.) Quid enim auxilii adfert
filius absens mihi ? Quem tellus
Andros dicta de suo nomine,
habet tenentem locumque et regna
pro patre,*

Fertur ab Antandro ; scelerataque limina Thracum,
Et Polydoreo manantem sanguine terram
Linquit : & utilibus ventis, æstuque secundo 630
Intrat Apollineam sociis comitantibus urbem.
Hunc Anius, quo rege homines, antistite Phœbus
Rite colebantur, temploque, domoque recepit :
Urbemque ostendit, delubraque vota, duasque
Latona quondam stirpes pariente retentas. 635
Thure dato flammis, vinoque in thura profuso,
Cæsumque bouum fibrisque de more crematis,
Regia tecta petunt : positique tapetibus altis
Munera cum liquido capiunt Cerealia Baccho.
Tum pius Anchises : O Phœbi lecte sacerdos, 640
Fallor ? an & natum, cum primum hæc mœnia
vidi,
Bisque duas natas, quantum reminiscor, habebas ?
Huic Anius niveis circumdata tempora vittis
Concutiens, & tristis, ait : Non falleris, heros
Maxime : natorum vidisti quinque parentem, 645
Quem nunc (tanta homines rerum inconstantia
versat)
Pæne vides orbem. Quid enim mihi filius absens
Auxilii ? quem dicta suo de nomine tellus
Andros habet, pro patre locumque & regna te-
nentem.

TRANSLATION.

Seas sails with his flying Fleet, and leaves the curs'd Abodes of Thracians, and the Land flowing with Polydorus' Blood ; and, with good Winds and favouring Tide, enters with his attending Friends Apollo's City. Him Anius, who King and Priest, (Men and Apollo have their due Regard) receiv'd into his Temple and his House ; and shews the City, and the vow'd Temples, and the two Shrubs once by Latona in her Labour held. Incense being given to the Flames, and Wine pour'd on the Incense, and burnt the Entrails of Oxen duly slain, they sought the royal Palace ; and, plac'd upon high Beds, they take along with liquid Wine the Gifts of Ceres. Then thus the pious Anchises : O chosen Priest of Phœbus, am I deceiv'd ; had'st thou not and a Son, when I first saw this City, and twice two Daughters, as I remember ? To him Anius, shaking his Temples wreath'd with snowy Fillets, and sad, replies : You, O greatest Hero, are by no means deceiv'd : You saw me Father of five Children ; whom now (so great Inconstancy of Things affects Mankind) thou seest almost bereft of all : For what Assistance is my absent Son to me ? whom Andros, a Land call'd from his Name, possesses ; for his Father now that Place and Kingdom holding. The Delian God gave him the Skill of

NOTES.

632. *Hunc Anius.*] Anius, King of Delos, and also High-Priest of Apollo, was of the Family of Cadmus. By his Wife Doripe, he had three Daughters extremely frugal, and who laid up great Store of Offerings that were brought to the Temple of Apollo. The Greeks, during the Siege of Troy, sent Palamedes to ask Provisions from Anius, and obliged him even to give his Daughters Hostages. These Princesses, however, found a Way to make their Escape ; which gave Occasion to say that Bacchus had transformed them to Pigeons.

Delius augurium dedit huic : dedit altera Liber
 Fœmineæ sorti voto majora fideque 651
 Munera : nam tactu natarum cuncta mearum
 In segetem, laticemque meri, baccamque Mi-
 nervæ

Transformabantur : divesque erat usus in illis.
 Hoc ubi cognovit Trojæ populator Atrides, 655
 (Ne non ex aliqua vestram sensisse procellam
 Nos quoque parte putes) armorum viribus usus
 Abstrahit invitas gremio genitoris ; alantque
 Imperat Argolicam cœlesti munere classem.
 Effugiunt quo quæque potest. Eubœa duabus
 Et totidem natis Andros fraterna petita est. 661
 Miles adest : & ni dedantur, bella minatur.
 Victa metu pietas consortia pectora pœnæ
 Dedit : & ut timido possis ignoscere fratri ;
 Non hic Æneas, non, qui defenderet Andron,
 Hector erat : per quos decimum durastis in an-
 num. 666

Jamque parabantur captivis vincla lacertis.
 Illæ tollentes etiamnum liber acœlo
 Brachia, Bracche pater, fer opem, dixere : tu-
 litque
 Muneris auctor opem. Si miro perdere more 670
 Ferre vocatur opem. Nec qua ratione figuram
 Perdiderint, potui scire, aut nunc dicere possim.
 Summa mali nota est. Pennas sumpsere ; tuæq;
 Conjugis in volucrem, niveas abiere columbas.

Delius dedit augurium huic : liber dedit altera munera, majora voto fideque, fœmineæ sorti : nam tactu mearum natarum, cuncta transformabantur in segetem, laticemque meri, baccamque Minervæ ; ususque dives erat in illis. Ubi Atrides populator Trojæ cognovit hoc (ne putes nos quoque non sensisse vestram procellam ex aliqua parte) usus viribus armorum, abstrahit invitas gremio genitoris ; imperatque ut alant Argolicam classem cœlesti munere. Effugiunt quo quæque potest. Eubœa est petita duabus, et fraterna Andros totidem natis. Miles adest, et minatur bella ni dedantur. Pietas victa metu, dedit consortia pectora pœnæ : et ut possis ignoscere timido fratri, non Æneas erat hic, non Hector qui defenderet Andron, per quos durastis in decimum annum. Jamq; vincla parabantur captivis lacertis : illæ tollentes cœlo brachia etiamnum libera, dixere ; Bacche pater, fer opem ; auctorque muneris tulit opem ; si perdere miro more vocatur ferre opem. Nec potui scire qua ratione perdiderint figuram, aut nunc possim dicere. Summa mali est nota : sumpsere pennas ; abieruntque in niveas columbas, volucrem tuæ conjugis.

TRANSLATION.

Augury : Bacchus on the Female Lot other Presents, greater than Wish and Faith, conferr'd ; for by my Daughters' Touch were all Things chang'd to Corn, of Wine the Liquor, and to Minerva's Berry ; and in these there rich Advantage was. When Atreus' Son, the Ruiner of Troy, this understood, (that you may not imagine we did not, in some Measure, feel your Storm) using Force of Arms, drags them unwilling from their Father's Bosom ; and them commands to feed with their cœlestial Presents the Argolic Fleet : Each, as they can, escape. Eubœa was by two, and by as many their Brother's Island, Andros, sought. The Soldier comes, and threatens War, unless deliver'd up. Piety, o'ercome by Fear, gave up to Punishment these kindred Breasts ; and, that you may forgive a timorous Brother, here no Æneas was, no Hector, Andros to defend ; by whom you to the tenth Year held it out. Now Chains were for their captive Arms provided ; lifting up to Heaven their Arms, still free, they said ; Father Bacchus, aid : And the Author of their Gift did bring them Aid, if the destroying them in a surprising Manner be call'd the bringing Aid : Nor by what Means they lost their Figure could I learn, nor now can tell : The whole of their Calamity is known. Wings they assum'd, and chang'd to thy Consort's Birds, the snowy Doves.

5. *Postquam implerunt convivia talibus atque aliis dictis; mensâ remotâ, petiere somnum: surguntque cum die, adeuntque oracula Phœbi, qui jussit cos petere antiquam matrem, cognataque littora. Rex prosequitur, et dat munus ituris; sceptrum Anchisæ, chlamydem pharetramque nepoti, cratera Æneæ, quem Therses, Ismenius hospes quondam miserat illi ab Aoniis oris. Therses miserat hunc illi, Alcon Myleus fabricaverat, et cælaverat longo argumento. Erat urbs; et posses ostendere septem portas. Hæ erant pro nomine, et docebant quæ illa foret. Ante urbem exsequiæ, tumulique, ignesque, rogi que, matresque effusæ comas, et apertæ pectora, significant luctum. Nymphæ quæque videntur flere, quæque fontes siccatos. Arbæ nuda, et sine frondibus, riget: capellæ rodunt arentia saxa. Ecce facit natas Orione mediis Thebis: hanc dare pectus non foemineum aperto jugulo; illam cecidisse pro populo suo, telo demisso per fortia vulnera; ferrique per urbem pulchris funeribus, cremarique in celebri parte. Tum, ne geru: intereat, geminos juvenes, quos fama*

V. Talibus atque aliis postquam convivia dictis
Implerunt; mensa somnum petiere remota. 676
Cumque die surgunt; adeuntque oracula Phœbi.
Qui petere antiquam matrem, cognataque jussit
Littora. Prosequitur Rex, & dat munus ituris;
Anchisæ sceptrum, chlamydem pharetramque ne-
poti, 680

Cratera Æneæ; quem quondam miserat illi
Hospes ab Aoniis Therses Ismenius oris.
Miserat hunc illi Therses, fabricaverat Alcon
Myleus: & longo cælaverat argumento.
Urbs erat: & septem posses ostendere portas. 685
Hæ pro nomine erant; &, quæ foret illa, docebant.

Ante urbem exsequiæ, tumulique, ignesque, ro-
gique,

Effusæque comas & apertæ pectora matres
Significant luctum. Nymphæ quoque flere videntur;
Siccatosque queri fontes. Sine frondibus arbos
Nuda riget: rodunt arentia saxa capellæ. 691

Ecce facit mediis natas Orione Thebis,
Hanc non foemineum jugulo dare pectus aperto,
Illam demisso per fortia vulnera telo 694
Pro populo cecidisse suo; pulchrisque per urbem
Funeribus ferri, celebrique in parte cremari;
Tum de virginea geminos exire favilla,

TRANSLATION.

V. With this, and other such, Discourse, after filling up the Time of Feasting, the Table being remov'd, they went to sleep; and rise with the Day, and go to Phœbus' Oracle; who bids them seek their ancient Mother and their kindred Shores. The King attends and gives them Gifts at parting; a Sceptre to Anchises; a Vest and Quiver to his Grandson; a Bowl to Æneas, which formerly Therses, his Ismenian Guest, had sent him from the Aonian Coasts. This Therses to him had sent; Alcon, the Mylean, made, and carv'd thereon this ample Argument. A Town there was, and you might it's seven Gates have shewn; these were instead of Name, and taught what City it was: Before the City was a Funeral, and Tombs, and Fires, and Piles, and Matrons with dishevell'd Hair and bar'd Breasts do shew their Grief. The Nymphs too seem to weep, and mourn their Springs dried up: without Leaves the naked Tree is stiff; The Goats do gnaw the bare dry Stones. Lo! he exhibits Orion's Daughters in the Middle of Thebes; this to give her Breast more than Woman's, with her bar'd Throat; that plunging a Sword thro' gallant Wounds, to fall for her own People, and be carried out in pompous Funeral thro' the City, and burnt in a conspicuous Part thereof: Then from the Virgin Embers, least the Race should fail, Twin-Youths

NOTES.

692. *Ecce facit mediis natas Orione Thebis.*] those detach'd Pieces, which Ovid has contriv'd The Fable of the Daughters of Orion is one of; artfully to interweave with his Narration.

Ne genus intereat; juvenes, quos fama Coronas
Nominat, & cineri materno ducere pompam.

VI. VII. Hactenus antiquo signis fulgentibus
ære ;

700

Summus inaurato crater erat asper acantho.
Nec leviora datis Trojani dona remittunt :
Dantque sacerdoti custodem thuris acerram ;
Dant pateram, claramq; auro gemmisq; coronam.
Inde recordati Teucros à sanguine Teucris

705

Ducere principium, Creten tenere ; locique
Ferre diu nequière Jovem : centumque relictis
Urbibus, Ausonios optant contingere portus.
Sævit hyems, jactatque viros : Strophadumque re-
ceptos

Portubus infidis exterruit ales Aëлло.

710

Et jam Dulichios portus, Ithacamque, Samenque,
Neritiasque domos, regnum fallacis Ulyssæi,
Præter erant vecti : certatam lite Deorum
Ambraciam, versique vident sub imagine saxum
Judicis, Actiaco quæ nunc ab Apolline nota est,
Vocalemque sua terram Dodonida quercu,
Chaoniosque sinus : ubi nati rege Molosso
Irrita subjectis fugere incendia pennis.

716

VIII. Proxima Phæacum felicibus obsita pomis
Rura petunt. Epiros ab his, regnataque vati
Buthrotos Phrygio, simulataque Troja tenentur.
Inde futurorum certi, quæ cuncta fideli

nominat Coronas, exire virgi-
nea favilla, et ducere pompam
materno cineri.

6. 7. Hactenus signis fulgen-
tibus antiquo ære, summus cra-
ter erat asper inaurato Acan-
tho. Nec Trojani remittunt do-
na leviora datis : dantque sa-
cerdoti acerram custodem thuris ;
dant pateram, coronamque cla-
ram auro gemmisque. Inde re-
cordati Teucros ducere princi-
pium à sanguine Teucris, tenu-
ere Creten, nequiereque diu ferre
Jovem loci : centumque urbibus
relictis optant contingere Auso-
nios portus. Hyems sævit, jac-
tatque viros, alesque Aëлло ex-
terrui eos receptos infidis por-
tubus Strophadum. Et jam præ-
ter vecti erant Dulichios portus,
Ithacamque, Samenque, Nerit-
iasque domos, regnum fallacis
Ulyssæi : vident Ambraciam cer-
tatam lite deorum, quæ est nunc
nota ab Actiaco Apolline, sax-
umque sub imagine versi judicis,
terramque Dodonida, vocalem
sua quercu, sinusque Chaonios ;
ubi nati Molosso rege, fugere
irrita incendia subjectis pennis.

8. Petunt proxima rura Phæ-
acum, obsita felicibus pomis. Ab
his Epiros, Buthrotosq; regnata
Phrygio vati, Trojaque simula-
ta, tenentur. Inde certi futu-
rorum, quæ cuncta Priamides

TRANSLATION.

do arise, whom Fame Coronæ calls ; and lead the funeral Pomp to their own Mo-
ther's Ashes.

VI. VII. Thus far the Figures, shining in ancient Bras ; the topmost Bowl
was rough with guilt Acanthus. Nor did the Trojans Gifts return meaner than
those given them : And to the Priest they give a Censer to hold Frankincense ; they
give a Bowl, and Crown, brilliant with Gold and Jewels. Then, recollecting
that the Trojans their Origin derive from Teucer's Blood, they Crete did make,
and long could not endure the Air of that Place ; and, leaving then it's hundred
Cities, wish to reach Ausonian Harbours. A Storm does rage, and tofs the Men
about ; and wing'd Aello frights them, receiv'd into the faithless Harbours of the
Strophades. And now they passed were Dulichian Havens, and Ithaca, and
Same, and Neritian Houses, the Kingdom of the sly Ulysses ; Ambracia, con-
tended for in a Dispute of Gods. And now they see a Stone under the Image of
a changed Judge, which now for Actian Phœbus is renown'd ; and the Dodonian
Land, vocal by it's Oaks ; and the Chaonian Bays, where King Molossus' Sons
escap'd the empty Flames with subject Wings.

VIII. They seek the next Phæacean Plains, beset with happy Fruits. Then
Epiros, and Buthrotos, rul'd by the Phrygian Prophet, and a fictitious Troy, are
by them reach'd : From thence, certain of Futurity, (all which Helenus, the Son
of

Helenus prædixerat fideli monitu, intrant Sicaniā. Hæc excurrit in æquora tribus linguis: ē quibus Pachynos est obversa ad imbriferos Austros, Lilybæon expositum mollibus Zephyris: at Peloros spectat Arc-ton expertem æquoris, Boreanque. Teucri subeunt hac; clas-ſisque remis, æstuque secundo, positur sub noctem Zancleæ arena. Scylla infestat dextrum latus, irrequieta Charybdis lævum: hæc vorat, removetque raptas carinas. Illa gerens ora virginis, succingitur quod ad atrum alvum feris canibus: et, (si vates non reliquerunt omnia ficta) erat quoque virgo aliquo tempore. Multi proci petiere hanc: quibus repulsis, illa gratissima nymphis pelagi, ibat ad nymphas pelagi; et narrabat elusos amores juvenum. Quam Galatea, dum præbet illi capillos pectendos, repetens suspiria, alloquitur talibus dictis. Tamen ō virgo, genus haud immite virorum expetit te: potesque negare te his impune, ut facis. At non licuit mihi, cui Nereus est pater, quam cæcula Doris est enixa; quæ sum quoque tuta turba sororum,

Priamides Helenus monitu prædixerat, intrant Sicaniā. Tribus hæc excurrit in æquora linguis.

E quibus imbriferos obversa Pachynos ad Austros: Mollibus expositum Zephyris Lilybæon: at Arc-ton

Æquoris expertem spectat Boreanque Peloros. Hac subeunt Teucri: remisque, æstuque secundo Sub noctem potitur Zancleæ classis arena.

Scylla latus dextrum, lævum irrequieta Charybdis

Infestant. Vorat hæc raptas, removetq; carinas: Illa feris atram canibus succingitur alvum; Virginis ora gerens: & (si non omnia vates Ficta reliquerunt) alio quoque tempore virgo.

Hanc multi petiere proci: quibus illa repulsis Ad pelagi nymphas, pelagi gratissima nymphis, Ibat: & elusos juvenum narrabat amores.

Quam, dum pectendos præbet Galatea capillos, Talibus alloquitur repetens suspiria dictis:

Te tamen, ō virgo, genus haud immite virorum Expetit: utque facis, potes his impune negare.

At mihi, cui pater est Nereus, quam cæcula Doris

Enixa est; quæ sum turba quoque tuta sororum,

TRANSLATION.

Of Priam, had in his faithful Instructions to them foretold) Sicania they enter. This with three Points runs in the Sea; of which Pachynus is obverted to the showery South; Lilybæon expos'd to the soft Zephyrs; but Peloros looks to the North and Bear, free of the Sea. Under this the Trojans come; and the Fleet with Oars and favouring Tide does about Night make the Zanclean Sand: Scylla the Right, the Left Side restless Charybdis, does infest. This swallows and throws up again Ships, taken down; that has her black Womb with fierce Dogs surrounded, having a Virgin's Face, and (if the Poets have not left all Things a Fiction) she too some Time a Virgin was. Her many Lovers courted; whom repuls'd, she, most acceptable to the Sea-Nymphs, went to the Nymphs of the Sea, and told the Youths' eluded Loves. To whom, whilst Galatea gives her Hair to comb, fetching some Sighs, speaks thus: Yet thee, O Virgin, no ungentle Race of Men does woo; and, as you do, you may deny them safely: But I, whose Sire is Nereus, whom the green Doris bore, who guarded too am by a Crowd of

NOTES.

738. *Dum pectendos præbat Galatea capillos.*] The History of the Cyclops is embellished with innumerable Fictions: Polyphemus was the most celebrated among them, and lived in the Time of Ulysses. Ovid here, and Theocritus before him, describe at length an Adventure of his, which is not so much as mentioned by Homer, who otherwise enlarges much upon his History. Our Poet tells us, that he was deeply enamoured of the Nymph Galatea, and had Acis for his Rival; that this hideous Giant buried that young Prince under a Rock which he pluckt up by the Root; and that the Gods transform'd him into a River, or rather into a River-God.

Non nisi per fluctus licuit Cyclopi amorē
 Effugere: & lachrymæ vocem impediere loquentis.
 Quas ubi marmoreo deterfit pollice virgo; 746
 Et solata Deam est; Refer, ô carissima, dixit:
 Neve tui causam tege (sum tibi fida) doloris.
 Nereis his contra refecuta Cratæide natam:
 Acis erat Fauno, Nymphaque Symæthide cretus,
 Magna quidem patrisque sui, matrisque voluptas,
 Nostra tamen major. Nam me sibi junxerat
 uni 752

Pulcher: & octonis iterum natalibus actis,
 Signarat dubia teneras lanugine malas.
 Hunc ego, me Cyclops nullo cum fine petebat.
 Nec, si quæsieris odium Cyclopi, amorne 756
 Acidis in nobis fuerit præsentior, edam.
 Par utrimque fuit. Proh quanta potentia regni
 Est, Venus alma, tui! nemque ille immitis, &
 ipsis

Horrendus silvis, & visus ab hospite nullo 760
 Impune, & magni cum Dîs contemptor Olympi;
 Quid sit amor sentit: nostrique cupidine captus,
 Uritur; oblitus pecorum antrorumque suorum.
 Jamque tibi formæ, jamque est tibi cura placendi:

Jam rigidos pectus rastris, Polypheme, capillos:
 Jam libet hirsutam tibi falce recidere barbam: 766
 Et spectare feros in aqua, & componere vultus.
 Cædis amor, feritasque, sitisque immensa cruoris

effugere amorē Cyclopi, nisi per fluctus; et lachrymæ impediere vocem loquentis: quas ubi virgo deterfit marmoreo pollice, et est solata deam, dixit: O carissima, refer, neve tege causam tui doloris (nam sum fida tibi) Nereis refecuta est contra natam Cratæide bis dictis. Acis erat cretus Fauno, Nymphaque Symæthide: magna quidem voluptas patrisque sui, matrisque; nostra tamen voluptas major: nam ille pulcher junxerat me sibi uri, et octonis natalibus iterum actis, signarat teneras malas dubia lanugine. Ego petebam hunc, Cyclops petebat me cum nullo fine. Nec si quæsieris odium ne Cyclopi, amorne Acidis, fuit præsentior in nobis, edam. Fuit par utrinque. Proh alma Venus, quanta est potentia tui regni! nempe ille immitis, et horrendus ipsis silvis, et visus ab nullo hospite impune, et contemptor magni Olympi cum diis, sentit quid amor sit: captusque cupidine nostri, uritur; oblitus suorum pecorum antrorumque. Jamque est tibi cura formæ, jamque est tibi cura placendi: jamque Polypheme, pectus rigidos capillos rastris: jam libet tibi recidere hirsutam barbam falce: et spectare, et componere feros vultus in aqua. Amor cædis, feritasque, sitisque immensa cruoris

TRANSLATION.

Sisters, could not, but by the Waves, escape the Cyclops' Love; and Tears here choak'd her Voice thus speaking: Which when the Virgin with her marble Finger wip'd, and comforted the Goddess, O Dearest, said she, come tell me, nor from me conceal (for I am to thee faithful) this Cause of thy Grief. Upon Cratæis' Daughter thus the Nereid replied: Acis, born of Faunus and the Nymph Symæthis, was indeed the great Delight and of his Father and his Mother; yet still the greater mine: For the charming Youth had join'd me to himself alone; and, having past twice eight Birth-days, had mark'd his tender Cheeks with doubtful Down. I him pursued, incessant me the Cyclops. Nor can I, should you ask, declare, whether the Cyclops' Hatred, or the Love of Acis was the stronger Passion; both equal were. Ah! gentle Venus, how great's the Power of thy Reign. Now, that Savage, and Terror of the Woods themselves, and who with Impunity is by no Stranger seen, the Despiser of the Gods and great Olympus, feels what Love is; and smit with Desire for me, he burns, forgetting his Cattle and his Caves. Now, Polyphemus, thou regardest Dress and the Art of Pleasing: Now comb'st thy rigid Hair with Rakes; now with a Sickle thou art pleas'd to cut thy shaggy Beard, and in the Water view and compose thy grisly Looks. Thy Love of Slaughter and thy Fierceness, and Thirst immense of Blood are
 P P P
 ceased;

*cessant; et carinae veniuntque
abeuntq; tutæ. Interea Telemus
delatus ad Siculam Ætner,
Telemus Eurymides, quem nul-
la ales fefellerat, adit terri-
blem Polyphemum, dixitque, U-
lysses rapiet tibi unum lumen
quod geris media fronte. Risit,
et inquit, O stolidissime vatum,
falleris: altera rapuit jam: sic
spernit monentem vera frustra;
et aut gradiens, degravat litto-
ra ingenti passu, aut fessus re-
vertitur sub opaca antra. Collis
cuneatus prominet in pontum
longo acumine: unda æquoris
circumfluit utrumque latus. Fe-
rus Cyclops ascendit buc, rese-
ditque medius. Lanigeræ pecu-
des secutæ sunt nullo ducente.
Cui postquam pinus, quæ præ-
buit usum baculi, apta ferendis
antennis, est posita ante pedes;
fistulaque, compacta centum a-
rundinibus, est sumta: toti mon-
tes senserunt pastoria sibila; un-
dæ senserunt. Ego latitans rupe,
residensque in gremio mei Acis-
dis, hausi procul auribus meis
talìa dicta, notavique audita
mente. Galatea, candidior folio
nivei ligustri, floridior pratis;
procerior longa alno; splendidi-
or vitro, lascivior tenero lædo,
lævior conchis detritis assiduo æ-
quore, gratior solibus hibernis,
vel æstiva umbra, nobilior po-
mis, conspectior alta platano,*

*Cessant: & tutæ veniunt abeuntque carinae.
Telemus interea Siculam delatus ad Ætner, 770
Telemus Eurymides, quem nulla fefellerat ales,
Terribilem Polyphemum adit; lumenque quod
unum
Fronte geris media, rapiet tibi, dixit, Ulysses.
Risit, &, O vatum stolidissime, falleris inquit:
Altera jam rapuit. Sic frustra vera monentem
Spernit: & aut gradiens ingenti littora passu 776
Degravat; aut fessus sub opaca revertitur antra.
Prominet in pontum cuneatus acumine longo
Collis: utrumque latus circumfluit æquoris unda.
Huc ferus ascendit Cyclops; mediusque resedit.
Lanigeræ pecudes nullo ducente secutæ. 781
Cui postquam pinus, baculi quæ præbuit usum,
Ante pedes posita est, antennis apta ferendis;
Sumtaque arundinibus compacta est fistula cen-
tum;
Senserunt toti pastoria sibila montes: 785
Senserunt undæ. Latitans ego rupe, meique
Acidis in gremio residens, procul auribus hausi
Talìa dicta meis, auditaque mente notavi.
Candidior nivei folio, Galatea, ligustri,
Floridior pratis; longa procerior alno; 790
Splendidior vitro; tenero lascivior lædo;
Lævior assiduo detritis æquore conchis;
Solibus hibernis, æstiva gratior umbra;
Nobilior pomis; platano conspectior alta;*

TRANSLATION.

ceased; and Ships with Safety come now and go. Telemus, mean while, arriving at Sicilian Etna, Telemus Eurymus' Son, whom no Bird had e'er deceived, accosts the dreadful Polyphemus, and thus said; That single Eye thou bearest in thy middle Forehead, Ulysses shall from thee snatch. He smil'd and says, Vainest of Prophets, thou'rt mistaken: Another hath already snatcht it. Thus he flights him warning true in vain: And or stalking loads the Shore with mighty Strides, or weary does return to his dusky Cave. A wedge-like Hill runs out with a long Point into the Sea; each Side the Water of the Main flows round. Thither the fierce Cyclops does ascend, and sat in the Middle down. His woolly Flocks without a Guide did follow. And after placing before his Feet the Pine, which did the Business of a Staff, and fit to bear Sail-yards, and taking up his Pipe fram'd of a hundred Reeds; the Mountains all did feel the Whistling of the Shepherd; the Waters felt. I, lying hid within a Rock, and resting on the Bosom of my Acis, did at a Distance draw in at my Ears such Words as these; and being heard I mark'd them in my Mind. O Galatea, fairer than the Leaf of snowy Privet; gayer than the Meads; taller than the long Alder; brighter than Glais; more wanton than the tender Kid; smoother than the Shells worn by continual Floods; more grateful than the Winter-Suns, or Summer's Shade; than Apples nobler;
conspicuous

Lucidior glacie; matura dulcior uva;
 Mollior & cygni plumis, & lacte coacto;
 Et, si, non fugias, riguo formosior horto.
 Sævior indomitis eadem, Galatea, juvencis,
 Durior annosa quercu; fallacior undis;
 Lentior & salicis virgis, & vitibus albis;
 His immobilior scopulis, violentior amne;
 Laudato pavone superbior; acrior igni;
 Asperior tribulis; foeta truculentior ursa;
 Surdior æquoribus; calcato immitior hydro:
 Et, quod præcipue vellem tibi demere possem,
 Non tantum cervo claris latratibus acto,
 Verum etiam ventis, volucrique fugacior aura.
 At, bene si noris, pigeat fugisse: morasque
 Ipsa tuas damnes: & me retinere labores.
 Sunt mihi pars montis vivo pendentia saxo
 Antra; quibus nec sol medio sentitur in æstu,
 Nec sentitur hyems: sunt poma gravantia ra-
 mos:
 Sunt auro similes longis in vitibus uvæ:
 Sunt & purpureæ: tibi has servamus, & illas.
 Ipsa tuis manibus silvestri nata sub umbra
 Mollia fraga leges: ipsa autumnalia corna,
 Prunaeque, non solum nigro liventia succo,
 Verum etiam generosa, novaeque imitantia ceras.
 Nec tibi castaneæ, me conjuge, nec tibi deerunt
 Arbutei foetus. Omnis tibi serviet arbor.

795 *lucidior glacie; dulcior matura*
uva; mollior et plumis cygni, et
coacto lacte; et, si non fugias,
formosior riguo horto. Sed eadem
Galatea est sævior indomitis ju-
vencis; durior annosa quercu;
 800 *fallacior undis; lentior et virgis*
salicis, et albis vitibus; immobi-
lior his scopulis, violentior amne,
superbior laudato pavone, acri-
or igni, asperior tribulis, trucu-
lencior foeta ursa, surdior æquo-
ribus, immitior calcato hydro;
et, quod præcipue vellem possem
 806 *demere tibi, non tantum fuga-*
cior cervo acto claris latratibus,
verum etiam ventis, volucrique
aura. At si bene noris, pigeat
fugisse, ipsaque damnes tuas mo-
ras: et labores retinere me. Sunt
 810 *mihi antra pendentia vivo saxo,*
pars montis; quibus nec sol sen-
titur in medio æstu, nec hyems
sentitur: sunt poma gravantia
ramos: Sunt uvæ similes auro in
longis vitibus: sunt et purpu-
reæ: servamus et has et illas ti-
 815 *bi. Ipsa leges tuis manibus, mol-*
lia fraga nata sub sylvestri um-
bra: ipsa leges autumnalia cor-
na, prunaeque non solum liventia
nigro succo, verum etiam gene-
rosa, imitantiaque novas ceras.
Nec castaneæ deerunt tibi, nec
 820 *foetus arbutei tibi, me conjuge.*
Omnis arbor serviet tibi.

TRANSLATION.

conspicuous more than goodly Plane; than Ice more shining; sweeter than the
 mellow Grape; softer than the Down of Swan and curdled Milk; and, if thou
 didst not fly me, fairer than water'd Garden. Yet, Galatea, thou, the same, art
 wilder than untam'd Bullocks; harder than the aged Oak; deceitful more than
 Waters be; tougher than the Sallow Twigs, and than white Vines; more im-
 moveable thou than these very Rocks; more violent than the Torrent; prouder
 than the praised Peacock; fiercer than the Fire; rougher than Thistles far; and
 more outrageous than the Mother-Bear; than Seas more deaf, and than a trodden
 Snake more fierce; and, what I could chiefly wish I could deprive you of, fleeter,
 not only than the Deer, by loud Barkings urg'd, but even than the Winds and
 fleeting Air. But, didst thou know me well, thou would'st repine to have fled,
 and thou thyself would'st blame thy own Delays, and labour to retain me. My
 Caves, part of a Mountain, are pendent, form'd of living Rock; where nor Sun
 is felt in mid Summer Heat, nor in Winter Cold: My Apples load the Boughs;
 my Grapes resemble Gold upon the lengthening Vines, and some are Purple too;
 for thee and these I keep and those. Thyself shall with thy Hands pick off the
 soft Strawberries, growing underneath a silvan Shade; thyself, the Autumnal Car-
 nels, and the Plumbs, not only livid with Black Juice, but generous too, and new
 Wax emulating. Nor, I thy Husband, shalt thou Chesnuts lack, nor Arbute-

Omne hoc pecus est meum ; multæ quoque errant vallibus ; silva tegit multas ; multæ stabulantur in antris ; nec, si forte roges, possim dicere tibi quot sint. Est pauperis numerare pecus : credideris nil mihi de laudibus harum, ipsa præseni potes videre, ut vix sustineant cruribus distentum uber. Sunt mihi agni, minor foetura, in tepidis ovilibus ; sunt quoque hædi, par ætas, in aliis ovilibus. Lac niveum semper adest mihi. Pars servatur inde bibenda ; liquefacta coagula durant partem. Nec deliciae faciles, vulgataque munera tantum contingent tibi, sed damæ, leporesque, capræque, parve columbarum, demtusve cacumine nidus. Inveni geminos, qui tecum ludere possint, Inter se similes, vix ut dignoscere possis, Villosæ catulos in summis montibus ursæ. Inveni : & dixi, Dominæ servabimus istos. Jam modo cœruleo nitidum caput exsere ponto : Jam, Galatea, veni : nec munera despice nostra. Certè ego me novi, liquidæq; in imagine vidi Nuper aquæ : placuitque mihi mea forma videnti. Adspice, sim quantus. Non est hoc corpore major Jupiter in cœlo : nam vos narrare soletis Nescio quem regnare Jovem. Coma plurima torvos Prominet in vultus : humerosq; ut lucus obumbrat.

in torvos vultus, obumbratque humeros ut lucus.

Hoc pecus omne meum est, Multæ quoque vallibus errant :

Multas silva tegit : multæ stabulantur in antris.

Nec, si fortè roges, possim tibi dicere, quot sint.

Pauperis est numerare pecus. De laudibus harum

Nil mihi credideris : præsens potes ipsa videre, 825

Ut vix sustineant distentum cruribus uber :

Sunt foetura minor tepidis ovilibus agni :

Sunt quoque pars ætas aliis in ovilibus hædi.

Lac mihi semper adest niveum : Pars inde bibenda

Servatur : partem liquefacta coagula durant. 830

Nec tibi deliciae faciles, vulgataque tantum

Munera contingent, damæ, leporesque, capræque,

Parve columbarum, demtusve cacumine nidus.

Inveni geminos, qui tecum ludere possint,

Inter se similes, vix ut dignoscere possis, 835

Villosæ catulos in summis montibus ursæ.

Inveni : & dixi, Dominæ servabimus istos.

Jam modo cœruleo nitidum caput exsere ponto :

Jam, Galatea, veni : nec munera despice nostra.

Certè ego me novi, liquidæq; in imagine vidi 840

Nuper aquæ : placuitque mihi mea forma videnti.

Adspice, sim quantus. Non est hoc corpore major

Jupiter in cœlo : nam vos narrare soletis

Nescio quem regnare Jovem. Coma plurima

torvos

Prominet in vultus : humerosq; ut lucus obumbrat. 845

TRANSLATION.

Fruits ; every Tree shall serve thee. Mine is all this Cattle : Many too do roam the Valleys ; many the Wood conceals ; many more are penned in my Caves : Nor, should you ask me, could I tell how many : To tell his Cattle is the poor Man's Business. For their Praise trust not me at all ; present, thyself mayst see, how scarcely on their Legs they hold distended Dugs. Lambs, a smaller Breed, I in warm Folds do keep ; Kids also, an equal Age, in other Folds. I always stored am with snowy Milk : Part of it kept to drink ; part liquid Rennet hardens. Nor shall easy Dainties and vulgar Presents only be thy Lot, as Does, and Hares, and Goats, or a Pair of Pigeons, or Nest, taken from the Trees Top ; I on the Mountain Tops have found the twin Cubs of a shaggy Bear to play with you, so like each other, that you can scarce distinguish : Them I found, and said ; These we will for our Mistress keep. Do now but raise thy beauteous Head from out the green Sea : Now, Galatea, come ; nor scorn my Presents. I surely know myself, and lately saw in the pure Water's Image ; and me my Form pleas'd, seeing. See, how huge I am ; not Jove in Heaven is greater than this Body : For, you use to say, what Jupiter, I know not, reigns. Much Hair hangs over my grisly Face, and, like a Grove, o'er shades my shoulders : Nor think uncomely, that

Nec mihi quod rigidis horrent densissima setis
Corpora, turpe puta. Turpis sine frondibus
arbos:

Turpis equus, nisi colla jubæ flaventia velent.
Pluma tegit volucres: ovibus sua lana decori est:
Barba viros, hirtæque decent in corpore setæ. 850
Unum est in medio lumen mihi fronte, sed instar
Ingentis clypei. Quid, non hæc omnia magno
Sol vidit è cœlo? Soli tamen unicus orbis.

Adde, quod in vestro genitor meus æquore regnat.
Hunc tibi do socerum. Tantum miserere, pre-
cesque 855

Supplicis exaudi. Tibi enim succumbimus uni.
Quique Jovem, & cœlum sperno, & penetra-
bile fulmen,

Nerei, te vereor: tua fulmine sævior ira est.
Atque ego contemptus essem patientior hujus;
Si fugeres omnes. Sed cur, Cyclope repulso, 860
Acin amas, præfersque meis amplexibus Acin?
Ille tamen placeatque sibi, placeatque licebit,
Quod nollem, Galatea, tibi; modo copia detur,
Sentiet esse mihi tanto pro corpore vires.

Viscera viva traham: divulsæque membra per
agros, 865

Perque tuas spargam (sic se tibi misceat) undas.
Uror enim; læsusque exæstuat acrius ignis;
Cumque suis videor translatam viribus Ætnam
Pectore ferre meo: nec tu, Galatea, moveris.

*Nec puta. turpe mihi, quod cor-
pora horrent densissima rigidis
setis. Arbor est turpis sine
frondibus: equus est turpis,
nisi jubæ velent flaventia col-
la. Pluma tegit volucres: sua
lana est decori ovibus. Barba,
setæque hirtæ in corpore, de-
cent viros. Unum lumen est mi-
hi in media fronte, sed instar
ingentis clypei. Quid? non
magnus sol videt hæc omnia e
cœlo? tamen est unicus orbis
soli. Adde quod meus genitor
regnat in vestro æquore. Do
hunc socerum tibi. Tantum mi-
serere, exaudique preces sup-
plicis; enim succumbimus tibi
uni: egoque qui sperno Jovem,
et cœlum, et penetrabile ful-
men, vereor te, Nerei; tua ira
est sævior fulmine. Atque ego
essem patientior hujus contemp-
tus, si fugeres omnes: sed cur,
Cyclope repulso, amas Acin,
præfersque Acin meis amplexi-
bus? Ille tamen placeatque sibi,
quodque nollem, licebit placeat
tibi, Galatea, modo copia de-
tur, sentiet vires esse mihi pro
tanto corpore. Traham viva
viscera; spargamque divulsa
membra per agros, perque tuas
undas, (sic misceat se tibi). E-
nim uxor, læsusque ignis exæstuat
acrius; videorque ferre meo pec-
tore Ætnam translatam cum suis
viribus, nec tu moveris, Galatea.*

TRANSLATION.

that my thick-set Body bristles with stiff Hairs. Uncomely seems without its
Leaves the Tree; the Horse uncomely, unless the Mane do veil his yellow Neck;
Feathers do Birds adorn; their Wool does deck the Sheep; their Beard does Men
beseem, and the stiff Bristles in their Body. One Eye I have in my Mid Fore-
head, but like a Shield of huge extent it is. What? Does not from great Heav'n
the Sun survey all things here below? Yet the Son has but one Ball. Add too,
that in your Sea my Sire does reign: Him I give you for a Father-in-Law. Only
take Pity on, and hear thy Suppliant's Prayer; for to thee alone we yield. And
I, who Jove, and Heaven, and piercing Thunder, slight, dread thee, O Nereid;
thy Wrath to me is more than Thunder fierce. And I more patient of this Slight
should be, did you all Men avoid. But why, repuls'd the Cyclops, lov'st thou
Acis? Acis to my Embrace preferrest? Yet let him please himself; and Galatea,
let him please you too, which yet I would not: Let but the Occasion offer, and
he shall find that I have Strength proportioned to such a Body. I'll tear out his
panting Bowels, and strew his mangled Limbs over the Fields, and on thy Waters,
(so may he unite with thee.) For I burn, and my Passion thus slighted rages more
furiously, and I seem to bear in my Breast Ætna torn from it's Seat with all its
Fires, nor do you, Galatea, regard my Passion. After pouring out these vain Com-
plaints,

Questus talia nequicquam, (nam videbam cuncta) surgit: et ut taurus furibundus adempta vacca, nequit stare, erratque silva et notis saltibus. Cum ferus videt me atque Acin, ignaros, nec timentes quicquam tale: exclamaturque, Video, et faciam ut ista sit ultima concordia vestrae veneri. Illaque vox fuit tanta, quam iratus Cyclops debuit habere. Æne perborruit clamore. Ast ego pavescens, mergor sub vicino æquore. Symæthius heros dederat terga conversa fugæ, et dixerat, Galatea, precor ser opem mihi, parentes ferte, et admittite me peritulum vestris regnis. Cyclops insequitur: mittitque partem repulsam e monte, et quamvis extremus angulus e saxo pervenit ad illum, tamen obruit totum Acin. At nos fecimus quod solum licebat fieri per fata; ut Acis adsumeret avitas vires: puniceus cruor manabat de mole, et intra exiguum temporis rubor cæpit evanescere: primoque fit color fluminis turbati imbre: purgaturque mora. Tum jacta moles debiscit, arundoque viva proceraque surgit per rimas; osque cavum saxi sonat undis exsultantibus. Resque mira; juvenis incinctus quod ad nova cornua flexis cannis, subito extitit tenuis medio alvo:

Talia nequicquam questus (nam cuncta videbam) Surgit: & ut taurus vacca furibundus adempta 871 Stare nequit, silvaque & notis saltibus errat. Cum ferus ignaros, nec quicquam tale timentes, Me videt atque Acin: Videoque, exclamat; & ista Ultima sit, faciam, Veneri concordia vestrae. 875 Tantaque vox, quantam Cyclops iratus habere Debuit, illa fuit. Clamore perhorruit Ætne. Ast ego vicino pavescens sub æquore mergor. Terga fugæ dederat conversa Symæthius heros: Et, Fer opem, Galatea, precor, mihi; ferte parentes, 880 Dixerat: & vestris peritulum admittite regnis. Insequitur Cyclops: partemque è monte revulsam Mittit; & extremus quamvis pervenit ad illum Angulus è saxo, totum tamen obruit Acin. At nos, quod fieri solum per fata licebat, 885 Fecimus, ut vires adsumeret Acis avitas. Puniceus de mole cruor manabat: & intra Temporis exiguum rubor evanescere cæpit: Fitque color primo turbati fluminis imbre: Purgaturque mora. Tum moles jacta dehiscit; Vivaque per rimas, proceraque surgit arundo: 891 Osque cavum saxi sonat exsultantibus undis. Miraque res; subito media tenuis extitit alvo Incinctus juvenis flexis nova cornua cannis.

TRANSLATION.

plaints (for I saw all) he rises; and like an enraged Bull when his Heifer is taken from him, he cannot stand still, but wanders thro' the Woods and well known Forests; when the Savage Monster spies me and Acis, not dreaming of his Approach, nor apprehending any Danger; and thus exclaims: I see you, and shall take Care that this be the last Agreement for your mutual Loves. He said, and with a Voice loud as that of an angry Cyclops. Ætna trembled at the Noise. I, struck with Amazement, plunge into the adjoining Sea. The Symethian Hero had turn'd his Back and fled, and said; Help me, O Galatea, help me, ye her Parents, and receive me, in Danger of perishing, into your Realms. The Cyclops pursues, and tosses after him a Fragment torn from a Mountain; and, though the extreme Angle of the Rock only reached him, yet it entirely crush'd Acis. What the Fates allowed, I gave, that he should assume his Grandfire's Strength. A purple Stream of Blood issued from the Stone; but soon the Purple began to vanish, and a Colour succeeded, at first resembling that of a Torrent disturb'd by Rain, which in Time works itself clear. The Mass that had been thrown upon him opens, and through the Chinks a tall and shapely Reed springs up, and from the hollow Mouth of the Stone issues a sounding Stream. When, wondrous to behold! the Youth suddenly rises from the middle of the Flood, having his Temples grac'd with new Horns, entwin'd with Wreaths of native Reed; who but for his

Qui, nisi quod major, quod toto cœrulus ore est,
Acis erat. Sed sic quoque erat tamen Acis in
amnem 896

Versus : & antiquum tenuerunt flumina nomen.

IX. Desierat Galatea loqui : cœtuque soluto
Discedunt : placidisque natant Nereïdes undis.
Scylla redit (neque enim medio se credere ponto
Audet) & aut bibula sine vestibibus errat arena ; 901
Aut ibi lassata est, seductos nacta recessus
Gurgitis, inclusa sua membra refrigerat unda.
Ecce fretum findens alti novus incola ponti,
Nuper in Euboïca versis Anthedone membris, 905
Glaucus adest : visæque cupidine virginis hæret:
Et, quæcunque putat fugientem posse morari,
Verba refert : fugit illa tamen : veloxque timore
Pervenit in summum positi prope littora montis.
Ante fretum est ingens apicem collectus in u-
num 910

Longa sine arboribus convexus ad æquora vertex.
Constitit hic : & tuta loco, monstrumne Deusne
Ille sit ignorans, admiraturque colorem,
Cæsariemq; humeros, subjectaq; terga tenentem,
Ultimaq; excipiat quod tortilis inguina piscis. 915
Sentit : & innitens, quæ stabat proxima, moli,
Non ego prodigium, non sum fera bellua, virgo ;
Sum Deus, inquit, aquæ : nec majus in æquora
Proteus

Jus habet, & Triton, Athamantiadesq; Palæmon.

TRANSLATION.

his Largeness of Stature, and azure Complexion, seem'd to be Acis himself ; and indeed Acis it was, yet changed into a River, which still retains it's ancient Name.

IX. Here Galatea ceas'd ; and the Company breaking up, they depart : The Sea-green Nereids skim along the Surface of the still Deep. Scylla, not daring to trust herself to the wide-spread Main, returns to the Shore, and either wanders naked along the thirsty Sand, or when tyr'd, searching for some winding Recess of the Flood, bathes her Limbs in the inclosed Waters. When lo Glaucus, a new Inhabitant of the Deep, lately transform'd at Athedon a Town of Eubœa, comes cutting the Waves ; and languishes with Desire after the Virgin he sees, and utters whatever Words he thinks may hinder her Flight, or remove her Fears. She still flies, and adding to her Speed, she reaches the Top of a Mountain situated nigh the Shore. Fronting the Sea is a huge Ridge, bare of Woods, and which bending a long Way over the Waves, terminates at last in a deep Summit. Here secur'd by the Place, she stopt ; and uncertain whether he was a God, or a Monster, admires his Colour, and flowing Hair that covered his Shoulders and Back, and that below he ends with a Fish's wreathy Tail. He understood the Cause of her Surprise, and leaning on a Rock that stood hard by, says : Fear not, beauteous Maid, I am no Fish, nor savage Monster of the Main, but a watry God ; nor does Proteus, or Triton, or Palæmon the Son of Athamas, reign more uncon-

qui, nisi quod est major, nisi quod est cœrulus toto ore, erat Acis. Sed tamen sic quoque erat Acis versus in amnem, et flumina tenuerunt antiquum nomen.

9. Galatea desierat loqui : cœtuque soluto, Nereïdes discedunt, natantque placidis undis. Scylla redit ; (neq; enim audet credere se medio ponto) et aut errat sine vestibibus bibula arena, aut ubi est lassata, nacta seductos recessus gurgitis, refrigerat sua membra inclusa unda. Ecce Glaucus, novus incola alti ponti, memoris nuper versis in Euboïca Anthedone, adest findens fretum ; hæretq; cupidine visæ virginis, et refert quæcunque verba putat posse morari fugientem : illa tamen fugit, veloxq; timore, pervenit in summum montis positi prope littora. Ante fretum est ingens vertex, convexus ad longa æquora, sine arboribus, et collectus in unum apicem. Constitit hic, et tuta loco, ignorans illene sit monstrum, deusne ; admiraturq; colorem, cæsariemque regentem humeros subjectaq; terga, quodque tortilis piscis excipiat ultima inguina : sentit ; et innitens moli quæ stabat proxima, inquit : Ego, virgo, non sum prodigium, non fera bellua, sum deus aquæ ; nec Proteus, et Triton, Athamantiadesque Palæmon, habet majus jus in æquora.

*Tamen ante, eram mortalis; sed
scilicet deditus altis æquoribus,
jam tum exercebar in illis. Nam
modo ducebam retia ducentia
piscēs: nunc sedens in mole, mo-
derabar linum arundine. Sunt
littora confinia viridi prato,
quorum altera pars cingitur un-
dis, pars altera herbis, quas ne-
que cornigeræ juvenæ læsere
morsu, nec vos placidæ oves hir-
tæve capellæ carpsistis. Sedula
apis non tulit inde collectos flo-
res: genialia festa non sunt data
capiti, nec falciferæ manus un-
quam secuere. Ego primus con-
fedi in illo cespite, dum ficco ma-
dentia lina. Utque recenserem
captivos pisces ordine, insuper
exposui aut quos casus egerat in
retia, aut sua credulitas in ad-
uncos hamos. Res est similis fic-
tæ; (sed quid prodest mihi fin-
gere?) Gramine contacto, mea
præda cæpit moveri, et mutare
latus, nitiq; terra ut in æquore.
Dumque moror, simulque miror,
omnis turba fugit in suas undas;
relinquuntque novum dominum
littusque. Obstupui; diuque du-
bius, requiro quæ esset causa,
num aliquis deus, num succus
herbæ fecerit hoc. Tamen in-
quam, quæ herba habet has vi-
res? decerpssique pabula manu,
momordique decerpta dente.*

Ante tamen mortalis eram: sed scilicet altis 920
Deditus æquoribus, jam tum exercebar in illis.
Nam modo ducebam ducentia retia pisces:
Nunc in mole sedens moderabar arundine linum:
Sunt viridi prato confinia littora, quorum
Altera pars undis, pars altera cingitur herbis: 925
Quas neque cornigeræ morsu læsere juvenæ:
Nec placidæ carpsistis oves, hirtæve capellæ.
Non apis inde tulit collectos sedula flores:
Non data sunt capiti genialia festa: nec unquam
Falciferæ secuere manus. Ego primus in illo 930
Cespite confedi, dum lina madentia ficco.
Utque recenserem captivos ordine pisces;
Insuper exposui, quos aut in retia casus,
Aut sua credulitas in aduncos egerat hamos.
Res similis fictæ: (sed quid mihi fingere prodest?)
Gramine contacto cæpit mea præda moveri, 936
Et mutare latus: terraque ut in æquore, niti.
Dumque moror, mirorque simul, fugit omnis in
undas
Turba suas: dominumque novum, littusque re-
linquunt.
Obstupui: dubiusq; diu, quæ causa, requiro: 940
Num Deus hoc aliquis, num succus fecerit herbæ.
Quæ tamen has, inquam, vires habet herba?
manuque
Pabula decerpsi, decerptaque dente momordi.

TRANSLATION.

troul'd over the Deep. Before indeed I was but a mortal, yet even then, fond of the watery Element, the Seas employed all my Hours and Care. For sometimes I drew in my Fish-ensnaring Nets, at other Times sitting on a Rock, I managed my Fishing-Line with the Rod. Adjacent to the Shore there lies a verdant Mead, enclosed half with Waters, and half with Grass; where neither horned Heifers crop the rising Blade, nor harmless Sheep, or shaggy Goats browse. Hence no industrious Bees bear the collected Flowers, no festival Garlands thence adorn the Head, nor Mower's Hand cuts down the tender Grass. On this grassy Plot I sure the first of Mortals sat, till I should dry my dropping Nets, and number in order my captive Prey. Here I exposed upon the Bank such as either Chance had driven into my Nets, or who through a too easy Credulity had trusted to the crooked Hook. What I relate has the Air of a Fiction, (but what does it avail me to lie?) my Captives on touching the Grass began to move, and shift from side to side, and skip along the Ground as in their native Main. And while I pause full of Wonder and Amazement, the whole Tribe fly towards the Sea, and leave their new Master and the Shore. I stood astonished, and long perplex'd with Doubt considering what the Cause, whether some God, or the Juice of some powerful Herb, had wrought the Miracle. Yet what Herb, said I within myself, can be thus potent. Then with my Hand pulling up some Grass, I chewed it with

Vix bene combiberant ignotos guttura succos:
 Cum subito trepidare intus præcordia sensi; 945
 Alteriusque rapi naturæ pectus amore.
 Nec potui restare loco: Repetendaque nunquam
 Terra, vale, dixi: corpusque sub æquora merfi.
 Dî maris exceptum socio dignantur honore:
 Utq; mihi, quæcunq; feram, mortalia demant, 950
 Oceanum, Tethynq; rogant. Ego lustror ab illis:
 Et purgante nefas novies mihi carmine dicto
 Pectora fluminibus jubeor supponere centum.
 Nec mora: diversis lapsi de fontibus amnes,
 Totaq; vertuntur supra caput æquora nostrum. 955
 Hactenus acta tibi possum memoranda referre:
 Hactenus & memini: nec mens mea cætera sensit.
 Quæ postquam rediit; alium me corpore toto,
 Ac fueram nuper, nec eundem mente recepi.
 Hanc ego tum primum viridem ferrugine bar-
 bam, 960
 Cæsariemq; meam, quam longa per æquora verro,
 Ingentesque humeros, & cæcæula brachia vidi,
 Cruraque, pinnigero curvata novissima pisce.
 Quid tamen hæc species, quid Dîs placuisse ma-
 rinis,
 Quid juvat esse Deum, si tu non tangeris istis? 965
 Talia dicentem, dicturum plura reliquit
 Scylla Deum. Furit ille, irritatusque repulsa
 Prodigiosa petit Titanidos atria Circes.

Guttura vix bene combiberant ignotos succos, cum subito sensu præcordia trepidare intus, pectusque rapi amore alterius naturæ. Nec potui restare loco: dixique, Vale terra, nunquam repetenda, merfiq; corpus sub æquora. Dii maris dignantur me exceptum socio honore, rogantque Oceanum Tethynque, ut demant mihi quæcunq; feram mortalia. Ego lustror ab illis, et carmine purgante nefas novies dicto mihi, jubeor supponere pectora centum fluminibus. Nec mora: amnes lapsi de diversis fontibus, totaq; æquora vertuntur supra nostrum caput. Hactenus possum referre tibi acta memoranda; et hactenus memini; nec mea mens sensit cætera. Quæ, postquam rediit, recepi me alium toto corpore, ac fueram nuper, nec eundem mente: Ego tunc primum vidi barbam viridem ferrugine, meamq; cæsariem, quam verro per longa æquora, ingentesque humeros, et cæcæula brachia, cruraque novissima curvata pinnigero pisce. Quid tamen hæc species juvat; quid placuisse diis marinis, quid esse deum, si tu non tangeris istis? Scylla reliquit deum dicentem talia, dicturumq; plura. Ille furit, irritatusq; repulsa petit prodigiosa atria Titanidos Circes.

TRANSLATION.

with my Teeth: Scarce had my Throat drunk the unknown Juices, when sudden Convulsions shook my inward Breast, and I felt my Mind born away with a Set of new Passions and Inclinations. Farewel, I said, farewel Land, never to be revisited more, and strait plunged into the Deep. The Gods of the Sea welcome me, and invite me to share with them the Honour of Godhead, and beg of Tethys and Oceanus, to purge away whatever about me was earthy and mortal. By them I was purified; and a Charm that washes away every mortal Stain, being nine times repeated over me, I am commanded to bathe my Breast beneath a hundred Streams. Instantly Rivers issuing from various Springs, and whole Seas, are turn'd over my Head. Thus far I am able to relate the Particulars of this memorable Change. Thus far my Memory reaches; but here Consciousness forsook me: Which returning again, I perceived myself different both in Body and Mind, from what I had lately been. 'Twas then I first observed this Sea-green Beard, these flowing Locks wherewith I sweep the Sea, my broad Shoulders, azure Arms, and Legs bent in form of a scaly Fish. But what does this Form avail me? What Joy can it give to have pleased the Deities of the Sea, nay, that I am become a God myself, if these things affect not you? Thus far the God, and was about to have added more, when Scylla flew from his Presence: He is fill'd with Rage, and provok'd at the Repulse, repairs to the marvellous Court of Titanian Circe.

LIBER QUARTUS DECIMUS.

O R D O.

1. *Jamque Euboicus cultor tumidarum aquarum, liquerat Ætnen injectam Giganteis faucibus, arvaq; Cyclopum, nescia quid rastra sint, quid usus aratri sit, nec debentia quicquam junctis bobus. Liquerat et Zanclen, moeniaque adversa Rhegî, fretumque navifragum, quod pressum gemino littore, tenet confinia terræ Ausoniæ Siculæque. Inde Glaucus lapsus magna manu per Tyrrhena æquora, adiit herbiferos colles, atque atria Circes fatæ sole plena variarum ferarum. Quam simul adspexit, salute dicta, acceptaque, dixit, diva, precor miserere dei; nam tu sola potes (modo videar dignus) levare hunc amorem. Quanta potentia herbarum sit, Titani, est cognitius nulli quam mihi, qui sum mutatus ab illis. Neve causa mei furoris sit non nota tibi;*

I. **J**AMQUE Giganteis injectam faucibus Ætnen,
Arvaque Cyclopum, quid rastra, quid usus aratri,

Nescia, nec quicquam junctis debentia bobus,
Liquerat Euboicus tumidarum cultor aquarum:
Liquerat & Zanclen, adversaq; moenia Rhegî, 5
Navifragumque fretum, gemino quod littore pressum

Ausoniæ Siculæque tenet confinia terræ.

Inde, manu magna Tyrrhena per æquora lapsus,
Herbiferos adiit colles, atque atria Glaucus
Sole fatæ Circes, variarum plena ferarum: 10

Quam simul adspexit; dicta acceptaque salute,
Diva, Dei miserere, precor: nam sola levare
Tu potes hunc, dixit (videar modo dignus) amorem.
Quanta sit herbarum, Titani, potentia nulli,
Quam mihi cognitius; qui sum mutatus ab illis.
Neve mei non nota tibi sit causa furoris: 16

T R A N S L A T I O N.

I. **B**Y this Time the Euboic Inhabitant of the swelling Deep had pass'd Ætna thrown upon the enormous Limbs of the Giant, and the Plains of the Cyclopes, untouch'd by the Harrow or Plow, nor owing aught of Fruitfulness to the joint Labour of Oxen. He had pass'd Zancle too, and the opposite Walls of Rhegium, and the Sea remarkable for Shipwrecks, which, hemmed in on either Side by the Shore; makes the Boundary of the Ausonian and Sicilian Land. Thence gliding swiftly through the Tuscan Sea, he reaches the baneful Hills and Palace of Circe, the Daughter of the Sun, croud'd with various Monsters. Whom soon as he beheld, after mutual Salutations; Goddess, says he, have Compassion on a God, for you alone can soften these Pains of Love, if I seem but worthy to receive this Favour at your Hand. The Power of Herbs, O Titans! is better known to none than me, who by their Virtue have been changed into a God. And that you may not remain ignorant of the Cause of

N O T E S.

1. *Jamque Giganteis.*] We learn here from our Poet, that *Glaucus*, provok'd at the Insensibility of *Scylla*, who shew'd no Regard to his Passion, applied to *Circe* for Relief; who, falling herself in Love with the God, and meeting with no Return, in order to be reveng'd on *Scylla*, her Rival, compos'd a subtle Poison, which she threw into a Fountain where that Nymph was wont to bathe; and by which she was transformed into a hideous Monster.

81. *Incubuit*

Littore in Italico Messenia mœnia contra
 Scylla mihi visa est. Pudor est promissa, precesque
 Blanditiasque meas, contemptaque verba referre.
 At tu, siue aliquid regni est in carmine; carmen 20
 Ore move sacro: siue expugnacior herba est;
 Utere tentatis operosæ viribus herbæ.
 Nec medeare mihi, sanesque hæc vulnera, mando:
 Fineque nil opus est. Partem ferat illa calor.
 At Circe (neque enim flammis habet aptius ulla 25
 Talibus ingenium, seu causa est hujus in ipsa;
 Seu Venus indicio facit hoc offensa paterno)
 Talia verba refert: Melius sequerere volentem,
 Optantemque eadem, parilique cupidine captam.
 Dignus eras; ultro poteras certeque rogari: 30
 Et si spem dederis, mihi crede, rogaberis ultro.
 Neu dubites, absitve tuæ fiducia formæ:
 En ego, cum Dea sim, nitidi cum filia Solis,
 Carmine cum tantum, tantum cum gramine
 possim;

Ut tua sim, voveo. Spernentem sperne; sequenti
 Redde vices: unoque duas ulciscere facto. 36
 Talia tentanti, Prius, inquit, in æquore frondes,
 Glaucus, & in summis nascentur montibus algæ;
 Sospite quam Scylla nostri mutantur amores.
 Indignata Dea est: & lædere quatenus ipsum 40

sospite, nostri amores mutantur. Dea est indignata, et quatenus non poterat lædere ipsum,

Scylla est visa mihi in Italico littore, contra Messenia mœnia. Pudor est mihi referre mea promissa, precesque, measque blanditias, contemptaq; verba. At tu, siue est aliquid regni in carmine, move carmen sacro ore; siue herba est expugnacior, utere tentatis viribus operosæ herbæ. Nec mando ut medeare mihi, sanesq; hæc vulnera; nilque opus est fine, illa ferat partem calor. At Circe, (neque enim ulla habet ingenium aptius talibus flammis; seu causa hujus est in ipsa, seu Venus offensa indicio paterno facit hoc) refert talia verba: sequerere melius volentem, optantemque eadem, captamque parili cupidine. Eras dignus, certeque poteras ultro rogari; et si dederis spem, crede mihi, rogaberis ultro. Neu dubites, fiduciaque tuæ formæ absit; en ego, cum sim dea, cum sim filia nitidi solis, cum possim tantum carmine, cum tantum gramine, voveo ut sim tua. Sperne spernentem, redde vices sequenti, ulciscereque duas uno facto. Glaucus inquit illi tentanti talia, frondes prius nascentur in æquore, et algæ in summis montibus, quam Scylla

TRANSLATION.

my Passion, I have seen Scylla upon the Italian Coast, over against the Walls of Messene. I am asham'd to repeat the Promises I made, my Prayers, soothing Requests, and flighted Vows. But do you (if in Charms there is aught of Power) pronounce Charms with your sacred Mouth; or if Herbs avail more, exert the known Power of wonder-working Herbs. I ask you not to cure me, or heal the painful Wound; I want not to have my Passion extinguished, let her only burn with an equal Flame. Circe, (who of all her Sex had a Temper the most susceptible of this Passion, whether the Cause springs from herself, or that Venus, offended at the Discovery made by her Father, inflicted this Punishment in Revenge) thus replies: Pursue rather a willing Maid, whose Wishes correspond with your own, and who is smitten with a like Passion. You was worthy of a better Fate, and might justly claim to have been sued to by her; nay, give but Hopes of your Compliance, and you shall be sued to in your Turn; doubt not of Success, but boldly confide in your Beauty. Lo! I a Goddess, the Daughter of the bright Sun, powerful by magic Charms, powerful by the Juice of Herbs, covet to be yours. Despise one that flights you, make a due Return to the Passion of one that loves you, and by this Act avenge us both. Glaucus thus replies, to her soliciting him in this Manner: Sooner shall verdant Leaves grow on the Surface of the Deep, and Sea-Weed repair to the Tops of the Mountains, than my Passion for Scylla change. The Goddess was provok'd, and as she could not, nor was

*nec amans vellet, irascitur illi
quæ est prælata sibi, offensaque
repulsa veneris, protinus conte-
rit pabula infamia horrendis
succis, et miscet Hecateia carmi-
na tritis; induiturq; cœrula ve-
lamina; proceditque ab media
aula, per agmen adulantum fe-
rarum, petensque Rhegion oppo-
sitam contra Zancleia saxa, in-
greditur undas ferventes æsti-
bus, in quibus ponit vestigia ut
in solida ripa, decurritq; super
summa æquora siccis pedibus.
Erat parvus gurgēs, sinuatus in
curvos arcus, quies grata Scyl-
læ, quæ referebat se ab æstu, et
maris, et cœli, cum sol erat plu-
rimus medio orbe, et fecerat um-
bras minimas a vertice. Dea
prævitiat hunc; inquinatque
portentiferis venenis. Spargit
huic latices fusos nocenti radice,
et demurmurat ter novies magi-
co ore carmen obscurum ambage
novorum verborum. Scylla ve-
nit, descenderatque tenuis media
alvo; cum aspicit sua inguina
fœdari latrantibus monstris; ac
primo, non credens illas esse par-
tes sui corporis refugitque, abi-
gitque, timetq; proterva ora ca-
num; sed attrahit una quos fu-
git. Et quærens corpus femorum,
crurumq; pedumque, invenit Cer-
bereos rictus pro illis partibus.*

Non poterat, nec vellet amans; irascitur illi,
Quæ sibi prælata est: Venerisque offensa repulsa,
Protinus horrendis infamia pabula succis
Conterit; & tritis Hecateia catmina miscet,
Cœrulaque induitur velamina; perque ferarum 45
Agmen adulantum media procedit ab aula:
Oppositumque petens contra Zancleia saxa
Rhegion, ingreditur ferventes æstibus undas:
In quibus, ut solida, ponit vestigia, ripa;
Summaq; decurrit pedibus super æquora siccis. 50
Parvus erat gurgēs curvos sinuatus in arcus,
Grata quies Scyllæ: quæ se referebat ab æstu
Et maris & cœli, medio cum plurimus orbe
Sol erat, & minimas à vertice fecerat umbras:
Hunc Dea prævitiat, portentiferisque venenis 55
Inquinat. Huic fusos latices radice nocenti
Spargit: & obscurum verborum ambage no-
vorum

Ter novies carmen magico demurmurat ore.
Scylla venit, mediaque tenuis descenderat alvo;
Cum sua fœdari latrantibus inguina monstris 60
Aspicit: ac primo non credens corporis illas
Esse sui partes, refugitque, abigitque, timetque
Ora proterva canum. Sed quos fugit, attrahit una.
Et corpus quærens femorum, crurumque, pe-
dumque,
Cerbereos rictus pro partibus invenit illis. 65

TRANSLATION.

indeed inclin'd to take Revenge on him she lov'd; she resolves to wreak her Ven-
geance on her happier Rival. Offended therefore at her late Repulse, she pounds
some Herbs, infamous for their fell Juices, and repeats over them infernal
Charms. Then clad in an azure Mantle, she advances from the Middle of her
Palace, surrounded by a Troop of fawning Monsters; and directing her Course
for Rhegium, which lies over against the Rocks of Zancle, she walks over the
boiling Waves, as on a solid Bank, and skims along the Surface of the Sea with
unwet Feet. There was a Bay, winding in Form of a Bow, a favourite retreat
of Scylla. Here she often sheltered herself from the Inclemency of the Sea and
Sky, when the Sun raged in the Violence of his mid Course, and shortened the
Shadows of things. This the Goddess taints beforehand, and infects with her
Monster-breeding Poison. Upon this she sprinkles Juices extracted from noxious
Roots; and thrice nine Times mutters over, with magical Accent, a Charm dark-
ened by a tedious Round of barbarous Sounds. Scylla comes, and had waded
Waist-high in the polluted Stream; when she observes her Groin beset with bark-
ing Monsters, and, at first not believing them to be Parts of her own Body, she
flies, and wards off, and dreads the hostile Mouths of the Dogs; but bears
along with her those whom she endeavours to avoid, and searching for her
Thighs, Legs and Feet, finds these Parts changed into Cerberean Monsters.

The

Statque canum rabies; subjectaque terga ferarum
Inguinibus truncis utroque exstante cohærent.

II. Flevit amans Glaucus; nimiumque hosti-
liter usæ

Viribus herbarum fugit connubia Circes.

Scylla loco mansit; cumq; est data copia primum,

In Circes odium sociis spoliavit Ulyssen.

Mox eadem Teucras fuerat mersura carinas;

Ni prius in scopulum, qui nunc quoque saxeus
exstat,

Transformata foret. Scopulum quoq; navita vitat.

III. Hanc ubi Trojanæ remis, avidamque Cha-
rybdin

Evicere rates; cum jam prope littus adessent

Aufonium; Libycas vento referuntur ad oras.

Excipit Ænean illic animoque, domoque,

Non bene discidium Phrygii latura mariti,

Sidonis: inque pyra sacri sub imagine facta

Incubuit ferro; deceptaque decipit omnes.

Rursus arenosæ fugiens nova mœnia terræ,

Ad sedemque Erycis, fidumque relatus Acesten

Sacrificat; tumulumque sui genitoris honorat.

Quasque rates Iris Junonia pene cremarat,

rabiesq; canum stat; subjectaq;
terga ferarum cohærent truncis
inguinibus, exstanteque utero.

2. Amans Glaucus flevit,
fugitque connubia Circes nimi-
um hostiliter usæ viribus her-
barum. Scylla mansit loco: cum-
que copia est primum data, in
odium Circes, spoliavit Ulyssen
sociis. Mox eadem fuerat mer-
sura Teucras carinas, ni prius
foret transformata in scopulum,
qui nunc quoque exstat saxeus.
Navita vitat quoque scopulum.

3 Ubi Trojanæ rates evicere
hanc, avidamq; Charybdin re-
mis, cum jam prope adessent
Aufonium littus, referuntur
vento ad Lybicas oras. Sidonis
non bene latura discidium Phry-
gii mariti, excipit Ænean illic
animoque, domoque; incubuitq;
ferro in pyra facta sub imagine
sacri; deceptaque, decipit om-
nes. Rursus fugiens nova mœ-
nia arenosæ terræ, relatusque
ad sedem Erycis, fidumque A-
cesten, sacrificat; bonoratque
tumulum sui genitoris. Solvit-
que rates quas Iris Junonia
pene cremarat,

TRANSLATION.

The Rage of the Dogs continues, and their Backs grow out from her shortened Groin, and jutting Womb.

II. Glaucus his Lover mourns, and shuns the Embraces of Circe, who had thus cruelly exerted the Power of Herbs against her Rival. Scylla remain'd in the same Place, and when first an Opportunity offer'd, robb'd Ulysses of his Companions. Soon after she had contrived too to sink the Trojan Fleet, but that she was first transformed into a Rock, which is still seen rising above the Water in Cliffs. The Mariners shun with Care the Rock likewise.

III. When the Trojan Fleet had passed this, and craving Charybdis, when they were now within Sight of the Ausonian Shore, a strong Wind drove them back to the Coast of Lybia. There Sidonian Dido, whom the Fates had doom'd soon to mourn the Departure of her Phrygian Spouse, receives Æneas into her Palace, and shares with him her Affection and Realm: and raising a Pile, under Pretence of a Sacrifice, fell upon the Sword, *his fatal Present*; and, having deceived herself, deceived all her Subjects. But Æneas leaving the new Walls of this sandy Region, and arriving again at the Seat of Eryx, and his trusty Friend Acestes, offers Sacrifice; and pays funeral Honours at his Father's Tomb: and setting Sail with his Fleet, which Iris the Minister of Juno had almost consum'd in Flames,

NOTES.

81. *Incubuit ferro.*] Ovid, continuing the whom the Story of the Loves of Dido and Relation of the Adventures of Æneas, passes Æneas was first feign'd, to do Honour to hastily to his Shipwreck on the Coast of *Afri-* Rome at the Expence of Carthage, in the *Per-* ca, and mentions but slightly the Death of sons of their respective Founders. See the *Dido*. It will be sufficient to observe here, new Translation of *Virgil* into Prose, Vol. I. that Ovid in this Account follows *Virgil*, by Page 8. 242. *See*

et relinquit regnum Hippotadæ, terrasque fumantes calenti sulfure, scopulosq; Sirenum Acheloiadum. Pinusque orbata præside, legit Inarimen, Prochytenque, Pithecusasq; locatas sterili colle, dictas nomine habitantum. Quippe genitor deum quondam exosus fraudem et perjuria Cercopum, admissaque dolosæ gentis, mutavit viros in deforme animal, ut idem possent videri dissimiles, similesque homini; contraxitq; membra, contuditque nares resimas à fronte, et peraravit ora anilibus rugis; misitque in has sedes, velatos quod ad tota corpora, flamenti villos; nec non prius abstulit usum verborum, et linguæ natæ in dira perjuria: tantum relinquit posse queri rauco stridore.

4. Ubi præteriit has, et deseruit mœnia Parthenopeia dextrâ: et de læva parte tumulum canori Æolidæ, et littora Cumarum, loca fœta ulvis palustribus, intratque antrum vivacis Sibyllæ, et orat, ut adeat manes paternos per Averna. At illa erexit vultus diu moratos tellure, tandemque furibunda deo recepto, dixit: Vir maxime factis, cujus dextera fuit spectata per ferrum, pietas per ignes, petis magna.

Solvit: & Hippotadæ regnum, terrasque calenti Sulfure fumantes, Acheloiadumque relinquit Sirenum scopulos. Orbataque præside pinus Inarimen, Prochytenque legit, sterilique locatas Colle Pithecusas, habitantum nomine dictas. 90 Quippe Deum genitor fraudem, & perjuria quondam

Cercopum exosus, gentisque admissa dolosæ; In deforme viros animal mutavit: ut idem Dissimiles homini possent, similesque videri. Membraq; contraxit: naresq; à fronte resimas 95 Contudit, & rugis peraravit anilibus ora.

Totaque velatos flamenti corpora villos Misit in has sedes. Nec non prius abstulit usum Verborum, & natæ dira in perjuria linguæ. Posse queri tantum rauco stridore relinquit. 100

IV. Has ubi præteriit, & Parthenopeia dextra Mœnia deseruit; læva de parte canori Æolidæ tumulum, & loca fœta palustribus ulvis Littora Cumarum, vivacisque antra Sibyllæ Intrat: &, ut manes adeat per Averna paternos, Orat. At illa diu vultus tellure moratos 106 Erexit: tandemque Deo furibunda recepto, Magna petis, dixit, vir factis maxime, cujus Dexterâ per ferrum, pietas spectata per ignes.

TRANSLATION.

he coasts along the Kingdom of Æolus, and the Lands smoaking with Sulphur, and the Rocks of the Sirens, the Daughters of Achelous; and his Ships, now destitute of a Pilot, make Inarime, and Prochyte, and Pithecusæ, so called from the Name of it's Inhabitants, situated on a barren Hill. For of old the Father of the Gods, detesting the Fraud and Perjuries of the Cercopians, and the Crimes of that fraudulent Nation, changed the Inhabitants into a deform'd Animal, that, differing widely from the human Make, yet bears some Resemblance of it. He contracted their Limbs, and flatten'd their Noses with their Foreheads, and furrowed their Faces with the Wrinkles of old Age, and covering their Bodies thick with yellow Hair, settled them in these Habitations: But first depriv'd them of the Power of Speech, and restrain'd their Tongues, which they had abused by hideous Perjuries. He left them only a Power of complaining with a harsh disagreeable Noise.

IV. Passing these, and leaving the Walls of Parthenope on his Right, and on his Left the Tomb of Misenus, the Son of Æolus, skill'd in the brazen Trumpet; he makes the Coasts of Cumæ, thick set with marshy Fens, and enters the venerable Cave of the Sibyl; and begs that he may be permitted to pass thro' Avernus, and visit the Ghost of his Sire. The Sibyl at length rais'd her Eyes, which she had kept long fixed upon the Ground; and, fill'd with the inspiring God, said: O Hero, whose Actions render you great, whose Right Hand has been try'd by the Sword, whose Piety the Flames proclaim, the Request you make is great; yet

Pone tamen, Trojane, metum: potiere petitis:
 Elyfiasque domos, & regna novissima mundi 111
 Me duce cognosces, simulachraque cara parentis.
 Invia virtuti nulla est via. Dixit: & auro
 Fulgentem ramum silva Junonis Avernae
 Monstravit: jussitque suo divellere trunco. 115
 Paruit Æneas, & formidabilis Orci
 Vidit opes, atavosque suos, umbramque senilem
 Magnanimi Anchisæ: didicit quoque jura loco-
 rum;

Quæque novis essent adeunda pericula bellis.
 Inde ferens lassos averso tramite passus, 120
 Cum duce Cumæa fallit sermone laborem.
 Dumque iter horrendum per opaca crepuscula
 carpit;

Seu Dea tu præsens, seu Dîs gratissima, dixit;
 Numinis instar eris semper mihi: meque fatebor
 Muneris esse tui; quæ me loca mortis adire, 125
 Quæ loca me visæ voluisti evadere mortis.
 Pro quibus ærias meritis evectus ad auras
 Templâ tibi statuem; tribuam tibi thuris honorem.
 Respicit hunc vates, & suspiratibus haustis,
 Nec Dea sum, dixit; nec sacri thuris honore 130
 Humanum dignare caput. Neu nescius erres;
 Lux æterna mihi, carituraque fine dabatur,
 Si mea virginitas Phœbo patuisset amanti.

TRANSLATION.

yet, Trojan, lay aside Fear, you shall accomplish your Desire; and, with me for your Guide, shall visit the Elysian Abodes, those remotest Regions of the Universe, and the dear Image of your Father: Nothing is denied to Virtue. She said; and shewed him the Branch of shining Gold, in the Wood of Avernan Juno, and commanded him to tear it from the Trunk. Æneas obey'd; and saw the formidable Realms of Orcus, his own Ancestors, and the aged Ghost of magnanimous Anchises: He learn'd too the Laws and Customs of the Place, and what Dangers he was to undergo in a new Train of Wars. Thence retreating with weary Steps, he diverts the Fatigue of the Journey by holding Discourse with the Cumæan Sibyl, his Guide: and, whilst he pursues his dreadful Way thro' dreary Twilight, thus addresses her: O thou, whether some present propitious Deity, or one most acceptable to the Powers above, by me you shall always be respected as a Deity; and I will own my Life to be your Gift, who hast granted me to visit the Realms of Death, and escape in Safety from these dreary Abodes. In Return of which Services, when I reach the Regions of Light, I will build a Temple to your Honour, and worship you with Offerings of Incense. The Prophetess look'd back upon him, and, fetching a Sigh, Neither am I, said she, a Goddess, nor is it becoming to honour a Mortal with Offerings of Incense; and that you may not thro' Ignorance err, Light eternal, and without End, was offered me, would I but have yielded to Phœbus's Passion. Yet while he hopes for this, while he

Tamen, Trojane, pone metum, potiere petitis; cognoscesque me duce, Elyfias domos, et novissima regna mundi, caraque simulachra parentis. Nulla via est invia virtuti. Dixit: et monstravit ramum fulgentem auro silva Avernae Junonis, jussitque divellere eum suo trunco. Æneas paruit: et vidit opes formidabilis Orci, suosque atavos, umbramque senilem magnanimi Anchisæ: didicit quoque jura locorum, periculaque quæ essent adeunda novis bellis. Inde ferens lassos passus averso tramite, fallit laborem sermone cum duce Cumæa. Dumque carpit iter horrendum per opaca crepuscula, dixit: Seu tu es dea præsens, seu gratissima diis; eris semper mihi instar numinis, fateborque me esse tui muneris; quæ voluisti me adire loca mortis, quæ voluisti me evadere loca visæ mortis. Pro quibus meritis, ego evectus ad ærias auras, statuam templa tibi; tribuam honorem thuris tibi. Vatis respicit hunc; et suspiratibus haustis, dixit: Nec sum dea, nec dignare humanum caput honore sacri thuris. Neu erres nescius, lux æterna, carituraque fine debatur mihi, si mea virginitas patuisset Phœbo amanti.

Tamen dum sperat hanc, dum cupit præcorrumpere me donis, ait: Virgo Cumæa, elige quid optes, potiere tuis optatis. Ego, ostendens cumulum hausti pulveris, vana, rogavi tot natales contingere mihi, quot corpora pulvis haberet. Excidit ut quoque protinus optarem juvenes annos. Ille tamen dabat hos mihi, æternamque juventam, si paterer venerem. Munere Phœbi contempto, permaneo innuba. Sed felicior ætas jam dedit terga; senectusq; ægra, quæ est diu patienda, venit tremulo gradu. Nam jam vides septem secula acta mihi. Superest videre tercentum messes, tercentum musta, ut æquem numeros pulveris. Tempus erit, cum longa dies faciet me parvam, de tanto corpore; membraque consumpta senecta, redigantur ad minimum onus: nec videbor amata, nec placuisse deo. Forsitan ipse quoque Phœbus, vel non agnoscet, vel negabit dilexisse. Usque adeo ferer mutata, videntaque nulli, tamen noscar voce, fata relinquent vocem mihi.

Dum tamen hanc sperat, dum præcorrumpere donis
Me cupit; Elige, ait, virgo Cumæa, quid optes:
Optatis potiere tuis. Ego pulveris hausti 136
Ostendens cumulum, quot haberet corpora pulvis,
Tot mihi natales contingere vana rogavi.
Excidit optarem juvenes quoque protinus annos.
Hos tamen ille mihi dabat, æternamque juven-
tam, 140
Si Venerem paterer. Contempto munere Phœbi
Innuba permaneo. Sed jam felicior ætas
Terga dedit, tremuloq; gradu venit ægra senectus;
Quæ patienda diu est. Nam jam mihi sæcula
septem
Acta vides; superest, numeros ut pulveris æquem,
Tercentum messes, tercentum musta videre. 146
Tempus erit, cum me de tanto corpore parvam
Longa dies faciet: consumptaque membra senecta
Ad minimum redigantur onus. Nec amata videbor,
Nec placuisse Deo. Phœbus quoque forsitan ipse
Vel non agnoscet, vel dilexisse negabit. 151
Usque adeo mutata ferer: nullique videnda,
Voce tamen noscar. Vocem mihi fata relinquent.

TRANSLATION.

he endeavours to corrupt my Innocence with Presents, Chuse, says he, Cumæan Maid, what you most passionately long for; you shall enjoy your Wish. I, pointing to a Heap of Dust that lay on the Ground, vainly asked, that I might see so many natal Days as there were Grains of Dust in that Heap; but forgot at the same time to wish, that these Years might be accompanied with all the Vigor of Youth. Yet these he offered me, and eternal Youth, would I but submit to his lawless Love. But I, rejecting the Offer of Phœbus, continue unmarried. But now the happier Stage of Life is fled, and crazy old Age advances with trembling Steps, which I must long endure. Already seven Ages are past; and, to equal the Number of Grains in the Heap, I must yet behold three hundred Harvests, and three hundred Vintages. The Time will come, in a long Succession of Years, that this Body of mine, great as it is, shall be reduced to a small Size, and my Members, impaired by old Age, shall shrink almost to nothing; nor shall I seem to have been beloved by, or to have pleased, a God. Perhaps too Phœbus himself will either forget me, or disown that he ever lov'd me. So greatly shall I be changed: Yet, tho' visible to none, I shall still be known by my Voice; the Fates have decreed to leave me that.

NOTES.

142. *Sed jam felicior ætas terga dedit.*] The next remarkable Story is that of the Amours of the Sibyl and Apollo. That God, says our Poet, falling in love with her, she promised to receive his Addresses, if he would grant her to live as many Years as there were Grains of Sand in a Heap she pointed to. But, after she had obtain'd her Request, she repaid the God with nothing but Ingratitude, and was punished in the Enjoyment of her vain Desire; for, having forgot to ask, that her youthful Vigor might be continued thro' that Length of Years, she liv'd till she became a Burthen to herself; oppressed with old Age, and so emaciated, that she had nothing left but the Voice.

V. Talia convexum per iter memorante Sibylla,

Sedibus Euboicam Stygiis emergit in urbem 155

Troïus Æneas : sacrisque è more litatis,

Littora adit nondum nutricis habentia nomen.

Hic quoque substiterat post tædia longa laborum

Neritius Macareus, comes experientis Ulyssæi.

Desertum quondam mediis qui rupibus Ætnæ 160

Noscit Achæmeniden ; improvisoque repertum

Vivere miratus, Qui te casusve, Deusve

Servat, Achæmenide? Cur, inquit, barbara Gra-
ium

Prora vehit? petitur vestræ quæ terra carinæ?

Talia quærenti, jam non hirsutus amictu, 165

Jam suus, & spinis conferto tegmine nullis,

Fatur Achæmenides : Iterum Polyphemon, & illos

Aspiciam fluidos humano sanguine rictus ;

Hac mihi si potior domus Ithaceque carina ;

5. Sibylla memorante talia per convexum iter, Troïus Æneas emergit Stygiis sedibus, in Euboicam urbem : sacrisque litatis e more, adit littora nondum habentia nomen nutricis. Hic quoque Neritius Macareus substiterat, post longa tædia laborum, comes experientis Ulyssæi ; qui noscit Achæmeniden quondam desertum mediis rupibus Ætnæ, miratusq; illum repertum improviso vivere inquit : Qui casusve, deusve, servat te, Achæmenide ? cur barbara prora vehit Graium ? quæ terra petitur vestræ carinæ ? Achæmenides jam non hirsutus amictu, jam suus, et tegmine conferto nullis spinis, fatur illi quærenti talia : iterum aspiciam Polyphemon, et illos rictus fluidos humano sanguine ; si domus, Ithaceq; est potior mihi hac carina,

TRANSLATION.

V. The Sybil, thus relating her Adventures, as they mounted the rising Way, Æneas at length rises from the Stygian Realms, and Reaches the Euboic City of Cumæ. Here, sacrificing according to Custom, he sails ; and arrives on the Coast, not as yet distinguished by his Nurse's Name. Here too, after a tedious Round of Wandering, Neritian Macareus, one of the Companions of sage Ulysses, had stopt ; who knew again the Son of Achæmenes, formerly abandoned amidst the Rocks of Ætna, and wondering to see him, thus unexpectedly found, alive, What Chance or God has preserved thee, says he, Son of Achæmenes ? Why does a Barbarian Ship carry a Greek ? What Region do you make for ? The Son of Achæmenes, now not rough in his Apparel, now himself again, his Garments no more tack'd together with Thorns, thus replies : May I be again doom'd to visit Polyphemus, and those rapacious Jaws drenched in human Gore, if Ithaca, or even my Home, is to me more dear than this Ship ; if I respect Æneas less than

NOTES.

161. *Noscit Achæmeniden.*] The various Adventures which are here related of *Ulysses*, by *Macareus* and his Companion, cannot be fully explain'd in the short Compass of these Notes ; and therefore I shall only mark some of the chief Circumstances. *Ulysses* was ill treated in *Sicily* by the *Cyclopes*, whom, as they were a brutal savage Race, the Poets represent as real Man-Eaters ; and, instead of saying they had slain some of *Ulysses*'s Companions who were wandering in the Island, assert that they had eat them up. *Circe* also lived much about the Time of the *Trojan* War, and therefore there is no Improbability in supposing with the Poets, that *Ulysses* in his Wanderings arrived at her Palace. The Charms of this Princess having made him neglectful of his own Honour, as well as of his

Companions, they plunged themselves into the Pleasures of a voluptuous Court ; which gave rise to the Fiction of their having been transformed into Swine : And what is added of *Mercury*'s giving that Prince an Herb, nam'd *Moly*, whereby he had evaded *Circe*'s Charms, is to teach us, that having at length recovered himself from his Remissness, he had given Counsel to his Companions to quit so dangerous an abode. This Plant, so difficult to be found, is the Prudence which *Ulysses* exerted to extricate his Soldiers from the Seat of Voluptuousness ; and, it may be suppos'd, that all the Transformations, which *Homer*, *Ovid*, and the other Poets, say this Princess wrought, were more the Effects of her Charms and Beauty, than of her Magic.

si veneror Ænean minus genitore, nec unquam potero esse satis gratus, licet præstem omnia. Ille dedit quod loquor et spiro, respicioque cælum, et sidera solis (Possimne esse ingratus et immemor?). Quod hæc anima non venit in ora Cyclopi; et ut jam nunc relinquam lumen vitale, aut condar tumulo, aut certe non in illa alvo. Quid animi fuit tunc mihi, (nisi si timor abstulit omnem sensum animumque) cum relictus prospexi vos petere alta æquora? volui inclamare: sed timui prodere me boli: clamor Ulyssis pene nocuit vestræ quoque rati. Vidi, cum, monte revulso, permisit immanem scopulum in medias undas. Vidi iterum jaculantem giganteo lacerto vasta saxa, veluti acta viribus tormenti. Et pertimui ne fluctusve, lapsusve, deprimeret carinam; oblitus me jam non esse in illa. Ut vero fuga removit vos ab acerba morte; ille quidem fremebundus obambulat totam Ætnam, prætentatque silvas manu, et orbus luminis incurSAT rupibus; protendensque brachia sædata tabo in mare execratur Achivam gentem. Atque ait: O si quis casus referat Ulyssen mihi, aut aliquem e sociis, in quem mea ira sæviat,

Si minus Ænean veneror genitore. Nec unquam Esse satis potero, præstem licet omnia, gratus. 171 Quod loquor, & spiro; cælumque, & sidera Solis Respicio (Possimne ingratus, & immemor esse?) Ille dedit; quod non anima hæc Cyclopi in ora Venit: & ut lumen jam nunc vitale relinquam; Aut tumulo, aut certe non illa condar in alvo. 176 Quid mihi tunc animi (nisi si timor abstulit omnem Sensum, animumque) fuit; cum vos petere alta relictus Æquora prospexi? volui inclamare; sed hosti Prodere me timui: vestræ quoque clamor Ulyssis Pene rati nocuit. Vidi, cum monte revulso 181 Immanem scopulum medias permisit in undas. Vidi iterum, veluti tormenti viribus acta, Vasta giganteo jaculantem saxa lacerto. Et, ne deprimeret fluctusve, lapsusve carinam, 185 Pertimui; jam me non esse oblitus in illa. Ut verò fuga vos ab acerba morte removit; Ille quidem totam fremebundus obambulat Ætnam, Prætentatque manu silvas; & luminis orbus Rupibus incurSAT: sædataque brachia tabo 190 In mare protendens, gentem execratur Achivam. Atque ait: O si quis referat mihi casus Ulyssen, Aut aliquem e sociis, in quem mea sæviat ira,

TRANSLATION.

my own Father: Nor, when I have done all in my Power, can I shew myself sufficiently grateful. That I speak and breath, and behold the Heavens, and the Splendor of the Sun, (is it possible to be ungrateful, or unmindful?) I owe all to him: That this Life of mine was not the Prey of the Cyclop, and that, when I resign my mortal Breath, I shall be buried in a Tomb, or, at least, not in the enormous Belly of that Monster. What were then, do you imagine, my Thoughts, (unless Fear took away all Thought and Reflection) when I, abandoned, beheld your Fleet launch'd into the Main? I would have call'd to you, but dreaded betraying myself to my Enemy; the Shouts of Ulysses had well nigh proved fatal to your Ship. I saw him, when tearing away the Fragment of a Mountain, he whirl'd the immense Mass into the Middle of the Sea. I saw him too, with his gigantic Arm, tossing huge Stones, as if driven by the Force of a warlike Engine; and trembled lest the Stones or Waves should sink the Ship, forgetting that I was now no longer concerned in her Fate. But when a happy Escape had secur'd you from a cruel Death, he, foaming with Rage, traverses Ætna, and with his Hand gropes out the Woods; and, being deprived of Sight, runs against the Rocks; and, stretching out his Arms, defil'd with Gore, over the Sea, pours Execrations upon the Nation of the Greeks; and says: O would but some Accident bring back this Ulysses, or any of his Companions, on whom to vent my Rage! whose
Bowels

Viscera cujus edam, cujus viventia dextra
 Membra mea laniem, cujus mihi sanguis inundet
 Guttur, & elisi trepident sub dentibus artus; 196
 Quam nullum, aut leve sit damnum mihi lucis
 ademptæ!

Hæc, & plura ferox. Me luridus occupat horror,
 Spectantem vultus etiamnum cæde madentes,
 Crudelesq; manus, & inanem luminis orbem, 200
 Membraq; & humano concretam sanguine barbam.
 Mors erat ante oculos; minimum tamen illa ma-
 lorum.

Et jam prensurum, jam jam mea viscera rebar
 In sua mersurum: mentique hærebat imago
 Temporis illius, quo vidi bina meorum 205

Ter quater affligi sociorum corpora terræ.
 Quæ super ipse jacens, hirsuti more leonis,
 Visceraque, & carnes, oblisisque ossa medullis,
 Semianimesque artus avidam condebat in alvum.
 Me tremor invasit. Stabam sine sanguine mœstus,
 Mandentemq; videns, ejectantemq; cruentas 211
 Ore dapes, & frustra mero glomerata vomentem:
 Talia fingebam misero mihi fata parari.

Perq; dies multos latitans; omnemque tremiscens
 Ad strepitum, mortemque timens, cupidusque
 moriri, 215

Glande famem pellens, & mista frondibus herba,
 Solus, inops, exspes, leto, poenæque relictus,
 Haud procul aspexi longo post tempore navim:

*cujus viscera edam, cujus viven-
 tia membra laniem mea dextra,
 cujus sanguis inundet guttur mi-
 bi, et elisi artus trepident sub
 dentibus: quam nullum aut leve
 damnum lucis ademptæ sit mihi!
 Ferox dixit hæc et plura. Luri-
 dus horror occupat me spectan-
 tem vultus etiamnum madentes
 cæde, crudelesque manus, et or-
 bem inanem luminis, membraque,
 et barbam concretam humano
 sanguine. Mors erat ante oculos,
 illa tamen erat minimum malo-
 rum. Et jam rebar eum prensu-
 rum, jam jam mersurum mea vis-
 cera in sua. Imagoq; illius tem-
 poris hærebat menti, quo vidi
 bina corpora meorum sociorum,
 affligi ter quater terræ: super
 quæ ipse jacens, more hirsuti leo-
 nis, condebat in avidam alvum
 visceraque, et carnes, ossaq; cum
 albis medullis, semianimesq; ar-
 tus. Tremor invasit me: stabam
 mæstus sine sanguine; vidensq;
 mandentem, ejectantemque cru-
 entas dapes ore, et vomentem
 frustra glomerata mero; finge-
 bam talia fata parari misero
 mihi: latitansq; per multos dies,
 tremiscensque ad omnem strepi-
 tum, timensq; mortem, cupidus-
 que moriri, pellens famem glan-
 de, et herba mixta frondibus,
 solus, inops, exspes, relictus leto
 poenæque, longo tempore post,
 aspexi navim baud procul,*

TRANSLATION.

Bowels I might devour, whose quivering Limbs I might tear asunder with my Right Hand, whose Blood might drench my Throat, and his crush'd Limbs quiver under my Teeth: how would I account the Loss of my Sight as inconsiderable, or nothing! This and more he said, burning with Rage. Pale Horror shook my Joints; as I beheld his Countenance, still smeared with Blood, his cruel Hands, his Forehead without an Eye, his huge Members, and Beard clotted with human Gore. Death was full in my View; but that appeared the least of Evils. And now I expected that he would seize me, now to be swallowed up; and had before my Eyes a Remembrance of the Time, when I saw him snatch two of my Companions, and dash them against the Ground; and standing over them like a shaggy Lion, buried in his voracious Paunch their Bowels, and Flesh, and Bones with white Marrow, and quivering Limbs. A Trembling seized me; I stood pale and dejected, and, seeing him grinding and disgorging the bloody Morsels, and undigested Lumps of Flesh, roll'd in Wine, fancied that I must in my Turn submit to a like Fate. And, concealing myself for many Days, trembling at every Noise, dreading Death, and yet wishing for it; appeasing my Hunger with Acorns, and Herbs mixed with Leaves; solitary, destitute, hopeless, abandoned to Death and Vengeance, after many Days I spied a Ship at some little Distance; and, running

oravique fugam gestu, cucurri-
que ad littus; et movi, ratisque
Trojana recepit Graium. Tu
quoque, gratissime comitum, pan-
de tuos casus, et ducis, et turbæ,
quæ est credita ponto tecum.

Ille refert Æolon regnare
Tusco profundo, Æolon Hippo-
taden, cohibentem ventos car-
cere; quos refert ducem Duli-
chium sumsisse inclusos tergo bo-
vis, munus memorabile, isseque
novem lucibus secundo flatu, et
aspexisse petitam terram; refert
ut cum aurora proxima post no-
nam moveret sese, socios ductos
invidia, cupidineq; prædæ, ra-
tos esse aurum, demsisse ligamina
ventis, cum quibus (refert) ra-
tem isse retro, per undas, per
quas modo venerat, repetisseque
portus Æolii tyranni. Inde, in-
quit, venimus in urbem veterem
Lami Læstrygonis. Antiphates
regnabat in illa terra. Ego sum
missus ad hunc, numero duorum
comitante; salusque vix erat
quæsitæ fuga, mibique, comiti-
que. Tertius è nobis tinxit impia
ora Læstrygonis suo cruore. An-
tiphates instat fugientibus, et
concitât agmen. Cœunt et conti-
nuant saxa trahesque, merguntq;
viros, merguntq; carinas. Ta-
men una quæ vehebat nos, ip-
sumque Ulyssen

Oravique fugam gestu, ad littusque cucurri;
Et movi, Graiumque ratis Trojana recepit. 220
Tu quoque pande tuos, comitum gratissime, casus,
Et ducis, & turbæ, quæ tecum credita ponto est.

Æolon ille refert Tusco regnare profundo;
Æolon Hippotaden, cohibentem carcere ventos:
Quos bovis inclusos tergo, memorabile munus,
Dulichium sumsisse ducem: flatuque secundo 226
Lucibus isse novem, & terram aspexisse petitam:
Proxima post nonam cum sese Aurora moveret,
Invidia socios prædæque cupidine ductos,
Esse ratos aurum, demsisse ligamina ventis: 230
Cum quibus isse retro, per quas modo venerat
undas;

Æolique ratem portus reperisse tyranni.
Inde Lami veterem Læstrygonis, inquit, in urbem
Venimus. Antiphates terra regnabat in illa.
Missus ad hunc ego sum, numero comitante duo-
rum: 235

Vixque fuga quæsitæ salus comitique, mihique.
Tertius è nobis Læstrygonis impia tinxit
Ora cruore suo: fugientibus instat & agmen
Concitât Antiphates. Cœunt, & saxa trabesque
Continuant; merguntque viros, merguntque
carinas: 240

Una tamen, quæ nos, ipsumq; vehebat Ulyssen,

TRANSLATION.

to the Shore, by Gestures signified my Desire to escape. I prevail'd; and, tho' a Greek, was received on board a Trojan Ship. Do you too, most beloved of all my Companions, relate, in your Turn, your Adventures; and those of your Commander, and of the Crew that, with you, were exposed to the Dangers of the Main.

He relates, that Æolus reigns over the Islands of the Tuscan Sea; Æolus, the Son of Hippotas, who confines the Winds in Caves; which, shut up in a Bull's Hide, he gave to the Dulichian General; a remarkable Present! Favoured thus, Ulysses for nine Days steered his Course with favourable Gales, and saw at last the wish'd-for Land; but that, upon the Appearance of the tenth Morning, his Companions, partly prompted by Envy, partly by a Desire of Spoil, fancying the inclosed Winds to be Gold, untied the Ligaments that confin'd them; which, driving them back through the Seas they had lately cross'd, again forc'd the Ship into the Port of the Æolian King. Thence we arrived at the ancient City of Lamus, the Læstrygonian. Antiphates reign'd at that Time in those Parts. I was immediately dispatched to him, accompanied by two of our Crew; and, with much ado, escap'd by Flight with one of my Companions: The third tinged with his Blood the Mouth of the impious Læstrygonian. Antiphates raises a Body of Men, and pursues us as we fled. They flock together, and toss after us Stones and Beams without ceasing, sinking both Men and Ships; yet one, in which we, and Ulysses himself,

Effugit. Amiffa fociorum parte, dolentes,
Multaque conquetti terris allabimur illis,
Quas procul hinc cernis. Procul hinc tibi (cerne)
videnda est

Infula, vifa mihi. Tuque, ô juftiffime Troïum,
Nate Dea (neque enim finito Marte vocandus 246
Hostis es, Ænea) moneo, fuge littora Circes.
Nos quoque Circæo religata in littore pinu
Antiphatae memores, immanfuetique Cyclopis,
Ire negabamus; & tefta ignota fubire. 250
Sorte fumus lecti. Sors me, fidumque Politen,
Eurylochumque fimul nimique Elpenora vini,
Bisque novem focios Circæa ad mœnia mifit.
Quæ fimul attigimus, ftetimusque in limine tefti;
Mille lupi, miftæque lupis urfæque, læque 255
Occurfu fecere metum: fed nulla timenda,
Nullaque erat noftro factura in corpore vulnus.
Quinetiam blandas movere per aëra caudas,
Noftrique adulantes comitant veftigia: donec
Excipiunt famulae, perq; atria marmore tefta 260
Ad dominam ducunt. Pulchro fedit illa reffu,
Solenni folio; pallamque induta nitentem,
Infuper aurato circumvelatur amictu.
Nereïdes, Nymphæq; fimul, quæ vellera motis 264
Nulla trahunt digitis, nec fila fequentia ducunt,
Gramina difponunt; fparfosque fine ordine flores

effugit. Parte fociorum amiffa,
dolentes, conquetti; multa, al-
labimur illis terris quas cernis
procul hinc. Cerne, procul hinc
infula eft videnda, vifa mihi.
Tuque, ô juftiffime Troïum, nate
dea, (neque enim, Ænea, mar-
te finito, es vocandus hofis)
moneo, fuge littora Circes. Pi-
nu religata in Circæo littore,
nos quoque memores Antiphatae,
immanfuetique Cyclopis, nega-
bamus ire, et fubire ignota tec-
ta. Sumus lecti forte. Sors mi-
fit ad Circæa mœnia me, fi-
dumque Politen, fimulque Eu-
rylochum, Elpenoraque nimii
vini, bisque novem focios. Quæ
fimul attigimus, ftetimusque in
limine tefti; mille lupi, urfæ-
que læque miftæ lupis, fecere
metum occurfu: fed nulla erat
timenda, nullaque erat factura
vulnus in noftro corpore. Quin-
etiam movere per aëra blandas
caudas, adulantesque comitant
noftra veftigia; donec famulae
accipiunt nos, ducuntque ad
dominam per atria tefta mar-
more. Illa fedit pulchro reffu,
fublimis folio; indutaque pal-
lam nitentem, circumvelatur
infuper aurato amictu. Nereï-
des, fimulq; nymphæ, quæ tra-
bunt nulla vellera motis digi-
tis, nec ducunt fequentia fila,

difponunt gramina, fecernuntque calatbis flores fparfos fine ordine,

TRANSLATION.

himself, fail'd, escap'd. Having thus loft Part of our Crew, grieved, and com-
plaining heavily, we arrive at length upon yonder Coast which you fee hence afar
off. Look; far hence is to be feen an Island, thefe Eyes of mine have feen it;
and do you, Goddefs-born, you, Æneas, the moft upright of the Trojans, (for
now that the War is at an End, you are no longer to be accounted an Enemy) re-
gard my Advice, and fhun the dangerous Shore of Circe. We too, having anchor-
ed upon Circe's Coast, mindful of Antiphates and the inhuman Cyclop, declin'd
a Message to her Court; or hazarding ourfelves under an unknown Roof. At laft,
we caft Lots. The Lot fell upon me, and truftly Polites: Eurylochus alfo, and
Elpenor, a Lover of Wine, with eighteen more of our Crew, were deftin'd by
the fame Lot to repair to the Palace of Circe. Thefe we had no fooner reached,
and advanced to the Front of the Court, than a thoufand Wolves, with mingled
Bears and Lioneffes, making up to us, ftruck us with Terror. But none of them
were to be feared, none offered to hurt us; nay, they advance fawning, wave
their Tails, and attend our Steps, 'till the Maids receive us, and conduct us to
their Miftrefs, through a Hall roof'd with Marble. She fits exalted on a Throne
in a fine Recefs, and clad in a fhining Robe, over which fhe had thrown a Man-
tle embroidered with Gold. The Nymphs and Nereids attending, teaze not with
nimble Fingers the fleecy Wool, nor draw out the lengthening Threads, but range

*herbasque varias coloribus. Ipsa
exigit opus quod hæ faciunt : ip-
sa novit quis usus sit in quoque
folio, quæ concordia sit mistis ; et
advertens, examinat pensas her-
bas. Ubi hæc vidit nos, salute
dicta, acceptaque, diffudit vul-
tus, et reddidit omnia votis. Nec
mora : jubet hordea tosti grani,
mellaque misceri, vimque meri, et
coagula cum passis lactes adjicit-
que succos, qui furtim lateant
sub hac dulcedine. Accipimus
data pocula sacra dextra. Quæ
simul sitientes hausimus arenti
ore, et dea dira tetigit summos
capillos virga (et pudet, et re-
feram) cepi horrescere setis, nec
jam posse loqui, edere raucum
murmur pro verbis, et procum-
bere in terram toto vultu, sensi-
que meum os occallescere pando
rostro, colla tumere toris ; et feci
vestigia illa parte, qua modo po-
cula fuerant sumta mihi. Clau-
dorque barâ, cum passis eadem
(tantum medicamina possunt) :
vidimusque Eurylochum solum
caruisse figura suis : solus fugit
data pocula. Quæ nisi vitasset,
nunc quoque maneret una pars
setigeri pecoris : nec Ulysses cer-
tior tantæ cladis ab illo, venisset
ulior ad Circen. Pacifer Cylle-
nius dederat huic album florem,*

*Secernunt calathis, variasque coloribus herbas.
Ipsa, quod hæ faciunt, opus exigit : ipsa, quid usus
Quoque sit in folio, quæ sit concordia mistis,
Novit : & advertens pensas examinat herbas. 270
Hæc ubi nos vidit, dicta acceptaque salute,
Diffudit vultus, & reddidit omnia votis.
Nec mora ; misceri tosti jubet hordea grani,
Mellaque, vimque meri, cum lacte coagula passo,
Quique sub hac lateant furtim dulcedine, succos
Adjicit. Accipimus sacra data pocula dextra. 276
Quæ simul arenti sitientes hausimus ore,
Et tetigit summos virga Dea dira capillos ;
(Et pudet, & referam) fetis horrescere coepi,
Nec jam posse loqui ; pro verbis edere raucum 280
Murmur ; & in terram toto procumbere vultu :
Osque meum sensi pando occallescere rostro ;
Colla tumere toris : & qua modo pocula parte
Sumta mihi fuerant, illa vestigia feci.
Cumque eadem passis (tantum medicamina pos-
sunt) 285
Claudor hara : solumque suis caruisse figura
Vidimus Eurylochum : solus data pocula fugit.
Quæ nisi vitasset, pecoris pars una maneret
Nunc quoque setigeri. Nec tantæ cladis ab illo
Certior ad Circen ultor venisset Ulysses. 290
Pacifer huic dederat florem Cyllenius album,*

TRANSLATION.

in order the Flowers, and dispose in Baskets the scattered Herbs of various Dye. She prescribes the Task, and examines how it is done : She knows the Virtue of every Plant, their Combinations and Powers when mixed together. When she saw us, after mutual Salutations, she cleared up her Countenance, and granted every thing to our Wishes. Instantly she orders dried Barley, with Honey, strong Wine, Curds, and press'd Milk, to be mixed together, and adds Juices which she hopes may lie unperceived in the Sweetness of the Mixture. We take the Cup presented by her sacred Right Hand ; which, parched with Thirst, we had no sooner drank up, and the Goddess touched the Tops of our Heads with her fatal Rod, (I am ashamed, yet will relate it) than I began to grow rough with bristly Hairs, to lose the Power of Speech, and, instead of Words, to utter a hoarse murmuring Noise ; and, with my Face to bend towards the Earth. I felt my Mouth harden into a round Snout ; my Neck swell with rising Muscles ; and my Hand, that had lately served to receive the Cup, now marks Footsteps upon the Ground ; and (so powerful are her baneful Draughts) I am shut up in a Hog-Sty with the rest, who had undergone the same Change. We saw that only Eurylochus did not suffer this Change ; he alone refused the Cup when offered him. And, had he not refused it, he too had even 'till now continued one of the bristly Herd ; nor would Ulysses, informed by him of our dreadful Misfortune, come to Circe as an avenger. The peaceful Cyllenian God had given him a white flow-

Moly vocant superi. Nigra radice tenetur.
Tutus eo, monitisque simul cœlestibus intrat
Ille domum Circes: & ad insidiosa vocatus
Pocula, conantem virga mulcere capillos
Reppulit; & stricto pavidam deterruit ense.
Inde fides, dextræque datæ: thalamoque receptus
Conjugii dotem sociorum corpora poscit.

VI. Spargimur innocuæ succis melioribus her-
bæ;

Percutimurq; caput conversæ verberare virgæ: 300
Verbaque dicuntur dictis contraria verbis.

Quo magis illa canit, magis hoc tellure levati
Erigimur: setæque cadunt, bifidosque relinquit
Rima pedes. Redeunt humeri: subjecta lacertis
Brachia sunt. Flentem flentes amplectimur illum,
Hæremusque ducis collo: nec verba locuti 306

Ulla priora sumus, quam nos testantia gratos.
Annua nos illic tenuit mora: multaque præsens
Tempore tam longo vidi, multa auribus hausi.
Hoc quoque cum multis, quod clam mihi rettu-
lit una 310

Quatuor è famulis ad talia sacra paratis.
Cum duce namque meo Circe dum sola moratur,
Illa mihi niveo factum de marmore signum
Ostendit juvenile, gerens in vertice Picum,
Æde sacra positum, multisq; insigne coronis. 315

*superi vocant Moly; tenetur ni-
gra radice. Tutus eo, simulque
monitis cœlestibus, ille intrat do-
mum Circes; et vocatus ad insi-
diosa pocula, repulit conantem
mulcere capillos virga, et deter-
ruit pavidam, stricto ense. Inde
fides, dextræque datæ; recep-
tusque thalamo, poscit corpora
sociorum dotem conjugii.*

*6. Spargimur succis meliori-
bus innocuæ herbæ, percutimur-
que caput verberare conversæ vir-
gæ, verbaque dicuntur contra-
ria dictis verbis. Quo magis illa
canit, magis hœ levati tellure e-
rigimur; setæq; cadunt, rimaq;
relinquit bifidos pedes, humeri
redeunt, brachia sunt subjecta
lacertis. Flentes amplectimur il-
lum flentem, hæremusq; collo du-
cis, nec sumus locuti ulla verba,
priora quam testantia nos gra-
tos. Annua mora tenuit nos illic;
præsensq; vidi multa tam longo
tempore, hausi multa auribus.
Hoc quoque cum multis, quod una
e quatuor famulis, paratis ad
taliam sacra, clam retulit mihi.
Namque dum Circe moratur sola
cum meo duce, illa ostendit mihi
juvenile signum factum de niveo
marmore, gerens Picum in ver-
tice, positum æde sacra, insig-
neque multis coronis.*

TRANSLATION.

er, which the heavenly Inhabitants call Moly, and which is bound to the Earth by a black Root. Secured by this, and the Admonitions of the God, he enters the Palace of Circe; and, being invited to drink of the insidious Cup, push'd her away as she endeavoured to touch his Head with her Rod, and check'd her with his drawn Sword. A mutual Confidence succeeding, and mutual Salutations passing between them, he is entertain'd by the Queen in private; and demands, as a Dowry, his transfigured Friends.

VI. We are sprinkled with the kinder Juice of a harmless Plant, and our Heads are strok'd with her Rod inverted; and, to defeat what had been already done, repeats the Incantation backwards. The more she repeats, the more we rise to Uprightness of Shape; the Bristles fall off, and our parted Feet unite: Our Shoulders resume their proper Form, and Arms and Hands stretch from them. With Tears we embrace our weeping General; hang on his Neck; and, by the first Words we utter'd, testified a grateful Sense of our Deliverance. Our Stay at this Court was protracted a whole Year; and, by tarrying so long, was myself a Witness to many surprizing Changes; and from others learned still more. This too, among many others, which one of the four Maids, appointed for these Services, privately told me. For, while Circe is entertain'd in private by our Leader, she shews me a youthful Statue of snowy Marble, bearing on it's Head a Wood-pecker, deposited in a sacred Recess, and adorned with a Multitude of Garlands. As I enquir-
ed

*Ait mibi quærenti, et volenti
scire quis foret, et quare colere-
tur in sacra æde, cur ferret hanc
avem, Accipe, Macareu; disceq;
hinc quæq; quæ sit potentia meæ
dominæ: tu adjice mentem dictis.*

7. *Picus, proles Saturnia,
fuit rex in Ausoniis arvis, studi-
osus equorum utilium bello. For-
ma quam cernis erat viro. Licet
ipse aspicias decorem, probesque
veram imaginem ab ficta ima-
gine. Animus erat par formæ;
nec adhuc per annos poterat qua-
ter spectasse quinquennem pug-
nam Graia Elide. Ille verterat
Dryadas ortas in Latiis monti-
bus, in suos vultus. Numina fon-
tana, Naiades, quas Albula,
quasque aquæ Numici, quasque
aquæ Anienis, Almæq; brevissi-
mus cursu, Narque præceps tu-
lit, et Farfarus amœnæ umbræ,
quæque colunt nemorale regnum
Scythicæ Diana,*

Quis foret, & quare sacra coleretur in æde,
Cur hanc ferret avem, quærenti, & scire volenti,
Accipe, ait, Macareu: dominæq; potentia quæ sit,
Hinc quoq; disce, meæ. Tu dictis adjice mentem.

VII. *Picus in Ausoniis, proles Saturnia, terris
Rex fuit, utilium bello studiosus equorum. 321
Forma viro, quam cernis, erat. Licet ipse deco-
rem*

*Aspicias, fictaque probes ab imagine veram.
Par animus formæ. Nec adhuc spectasse per annos
Quinquennem poterat Graia quater Elide pug-
nam. 325*

*Ille suos Dryadas Latiis in montibus ortas
Verterat in vultus: illum fontana petebant
Numina Naiades, quas Albula, quasque Numici,
Quasq; Anienis aquæ, cursuq; brevissimus Almo,
Narque tulit præceps, & amœnæ Farfarus um-
bræ; 330*

Quæq; colunt Scythicæ regnum nemorale Dianæ,

TRANSLATION.

ed and seem'd impatient to know who it was, why placed in this sacred Repository, and why it bore on it's Head a Wood-pecker, Attend Macareus, replied the Nymph, and hence too learn, how great is my Mistress's Power. Be attentive, I say, to what is related.

VII. *Picus, of the Race of Saturn, reign'd in the Country of the Ausonians; one who took a Pleasure in breeding up Horses for War. His Form was such as you see; view it yourself, and from the Representation, judge of his real Comeliness. His Soul was equal to his Form, and his Age did not as yet permit him to have been four times a Spectator of the Quinquennial Games of the Greeks: His Beauty had captivated all the Dryads inhabiting the Latian Mountains. He was the Darling too of the Fountain Naiads: Those of Abula, Numicus, and Anio, and of Almo, short in it's Course, the rapid Nar, and Farfarus with it's shady Banks. Even the Nymphs inhabiting the woody Regions of Scythian Diana,*

NOTES.

320. *Picus in Ausoniis, &c.] Picus was an* instantly his Body was overgrown with Feathers, and he disappeared. This Fable, *Servius* alledges, has no other Foundation but that *Picus*, who valued himself upon his Prophetic Gift, made Use of a Wood-Pecker which he had tamed. We may add, that the Identity of the Name of this Prince, and that of the Wood-Pecker, contributed not a little to the Fable of the Transformation. Be that as it will, *Picus* was worshipped after his Death, and taken into the Number of the Gods, *Indigetes*. *Canens*, forlorn for the Loss of a Husband whom she tenderly loved, retired into a Desert, where she did not long survive him; and, by Reason of her Name, was given out to be transform'd into a Voice.

Finitimosque lacus. Spretis tamen omnibus unam
Ille fovet Nymphen, quam quondam in colle Pa-
lati

Dicitur Iönio peperisse Venilia Jano.

Hæc, ubi nubilibus primum maturuit annis, 335
Præposito cunctis Laurenti tradita Pico est,

Rara quidem facie, sed rarior arte canendi;
Unde Canens dicta est. Silvas & saxa movere,

Et mulcere feras, & flumina longa morari
Ore suo, volucresque vagas retinere solebat. 340

Quæ dum fœminea modulatur carmina voce,

Exierat tecto Laurentes Picus in agros,

Indigenas fixurus apros: tergumque premebat

Acris equi; lævaque hastilia bina ferebat,

Pœniceam fulvo chlamydem contractus ab auro.

Venerat in silvas & filia solis easdem: 346

Utque novas legeret fœcundis collibus herbas,

Nomine dicta suo Circæa reliquerat arva.

Quæ simul ac juvenem virgultis abdita vidit;

Obstupuit. Cecidere sinu, quas legerat herbæ:

Flammaque per totas visa est errare medullas. 351

Ut primum valido mentem collegit ab æstu:

Quid cuperet, fassura fuit. Ne posset adire,

Cursus equi fecit, circumfususque satelles.

Non tamen effugies, vento rapiare licebit, 355

Si modo me novi; si non evanuit omnis

Herbarum virtus, & me mea carmina fallunt.

*finitimosque lacus, petebant il-
lum. Tamen omnibus spretis, ille
fovet nymphen unam, quam Ve-
nilia dicitur quondam peperisse
Ionio Jano, in colle Palati. Hæc
ubi primum maturuit nubilibus
annis, tradita est Pico Laurenti
præposito cunctis, quidem rara
facie, sed rarior arte canendi,
unde est dicta canens. Solebat suo
ore movere silvas et saxa, et mul-
cere feras, et morari longa flu-
mina, retinereque volucres va-
gas. Quæ dum modulatur carmi-
na fœminea voce, Picus exierat
tecto in Laurentes agros, fixurus
indigenas apros, premebatque
tergum acris equi, ferebatq; bi-
na hastilia læva, contractus
quod ad pœniceam chlamydem
ab fulvo auro. Filia solis et ve-
nerat in easdem silvas, relinque-
raque arva Circæa, dicta suo
nomine, ut legeret novas herbas
fœcundis collibus. Quæ abdita
virgultis, simul ac vidit juve-
nem, obstupuit: herbæ quas lege-
rat cecidere sinu, flammaque est
visa errare per totas medullas.
Ut primum collegit mentem ab
valido æstu, fuit fassura quid
cuperet. Cursus equi, satellesque
circumfusus, fecit ne posset adire.
Tamen non effugies, licebit ra-
piare vento, si modo novi me, si
non omnis virtutis herbarum eva-
nuit; et mea carmina fallunt me.*

TRANSLATION.

and adjacent Lakes, courted him. Yet, disdaining all others, he affects the Nymph alone, whom Vanilia is said to have of old borne to Ionian Janus; upon the Palatine Hill. She, when of Years ripe for Marriage, was wedded to Laurentian Picus, preferr'd to all her other Suitors. She was indeed of distinguished Beauty, but still more distinguished by her Voice; whence she was call'd, Canens. Her Musick would move the Woods and Rocks, soften the Rage of the savage Kind, stop the Current of Rivers, and retard the Flight of winged Birds. While she tunes her female Voice to the softest Airs, Picus went a hunting into the Laurentine Fields, to kill the native Boars. He was mounted on a generous Steed, and bore in his Left Hand two polished Spears, having his scarlet Cloak clasped with a Buckle of Gold. The Daughter of the Sun chanced to be in the same Woods; and had left Circæan Lands, called after her own Name, that she might gather new Herbs on these fruitful Hills. Who, beholding the Youth from among the Bushes, whither she had retired to conceal herself, stood amazed. The Herbs she had gathered, dropp'd from her Bosom, and a Flame seemed to wander thro' all her Marrow. But, recovering her Mind from the violent Shock, she was about to avow her Flame, had not the Speed of his Horse, and the Guards that surrounded him, prevented her Approach. You shall not however, *said she within herself*, escape, not if borne away on the Wings of the Wind, if I rightly know myself; if all the Power of Herbs is not vanished at once, and my Charms de-

*Dixit: et finxit effigiem falsi
apri cum nullo corpore, jussitq;
transcurrere præter oculos re-
gis, et videri ire in nemus den-
sum trabibus, qua plurima sil-
va est, et loca non sunt pervia
equo. Haud mora: continuo Pi-
cus inscius prædæ, petit um-
bram, celerq; relinquit fuman-
tia terga equi; sequensq; spem
vanam, errat pedes in alta
silva. Illa concipit preces, et
dicit verba venefica, adoratq;
ignotos deos ignoto carmine, quo
solet, et confundere vultum ni-
væ lunæ, et subtexere bibulas
nubes patrio capiti. Tum quo-
que cælum densatur cantato
carmine, et humus exhalat ne-
bulas, comitesq; vagantur cæ-
cis limitibus, et custodia abest
regi. Nacta locum tempusque,
dixit: O, per tua lumina, quæ
seperunt mea, perq; hanc for-
mam, pulcherrime, quæ facit ut
ego dea sim supplex tibi, con-
sule nostris ignibus, et accipe
solem, qui pervidet omnia, so-
cerum, nec durus despice Tita-
nida Circen. Dixerat. Ille fe-
rox repellit ipsamque, preces-
que; et ait, Quæcunque es,
non sum tuus: altera tenet me
captum, et comprecor ut teneat
per longum ævum. Nec lædam
socialia fœdera externâ venere,*

*Dixit: & effigiem nullo cum corpore falsi
Finxit apri: præterque oculos transcurrere regis
Jussit, & in densum trabibus nemus ire videri; 360
Plurima qua silva est, & equo loca pervia non
sunt.*

*Haud mora; continuo prædæ petit inscius umbram
Picus, equique celer fumantia terga relinquit;
Spemque sequens vanam, silva pedes errat in alta.
Concipit illa preces, & verba venefica dicit; 365
Ignotosque Deos ignoto carmine adorat,
Quo solet & nivæ vultum confundere Lunæ,
Et patrio capiti bibulas subtexere nubes.*

*Tum quoque cantato densatur carmine cælum,
Et nebulas exhalat humus; cæcisq; vagantur 370
Limitibus comites; & abest custodia regi.
Nacta locum, tempusque, Per ô, tua lumina, dixit,
Quæ mea ceperunt, perque hanc, pulcherrime,
formam,*

*Quæ facit ut supplex tibi sim Dea, consule nostris
Ignibus; & socerum, qui pervidet omnia, Solem
Accipe: nec durus Titanida despice Circen. 376
Dixerat. Ille ferox ipsamque, precesq; repellit;
Et, quæcunque es, ait, non sum tuus: altera
captum*

*Me tenet; & teneat per longum comprecor
ævum:*

Nec Venere externa socialia fœdera lædam; 380

TRANSLATION.

ceive me not. She said; and formed a Phantom of a Boar, and ordered him to cross the Way in Sight of the King, and seem to run into a Grove, thick set with Trees, where there was a large Wood, and inaccessible to a Horse. Instantly Picus, not suspecting this visionary Prey, makes for the Covert, and nimbly dismounts from his smoaking Courser; and, in Pursuit of an empty Phantom, wanders a-foot, thro' the thickest of the Wood. She now repeats her Charms and noxious Spells, and invokes unknown Gods in an unknown Strain; wherewith she was wont to veil the Face of the Snow-white Moon, or shade with darkening Clouds the Lustre of her Sire. Then too she overspreads the Face of Heaven with a thick Fog, exhaling Clouds from the Ground by her Incantations. His Attendants wander, unknowing where they stray; and the King is left without a Guard. Having thus a proper Time and Place, By those Eyes of thine, says she, beautiful Youth, which have captivated mine; by that irresistible Form which makes me, tho' a Goddess, address you in this suppliant Strain, favour my Passion; and receive for your Father-in-Law, the Sun, that bright Luminary, to whose View all Nature is open; nor be so hard-hearted as to reject Titanian Circe. She said, He sternly rejects her and her Supplications. Whosoever thou art, says he, I am none of thine; another holds me enthrall'd, and long may she keep Possession of my Heart; nor will I violate the Conjugal Tye by another Amour, while the Fates

Dum mihi Janigenam servabunt fata Canentem.
 Sæpe retentatis precibus Titania frustra,
 Non impune feres, neque enim reddere Canenti :
 Læsaque quid faciat, quid amans, quid fœmina,
 disces

384

Rebus, ait ; sed amans, & læsa, & fœmina, Circe.
 Tum bis ad occasum, bis se convertit ad ortum :
 Ter juvenem baculo tetigit : tria carmina dixit.
 Ille fugit, sese solito velocius ipse

Currere miratus, pennas in corpore vidit :
 Seque novam subito Latiis accedere silvis
 Indignatus avem, duro fera robora rostro
 Figit ; & iratus longis dat vulnera ramis.

390

Purpureum chlamydis pennæ traxere colorem.
 Fibula quod fuerat, vestemq; momorderat aurum,
 Pluma fit : & fulvo cervix præcingitur auro :
 Nec quicquam antiqui Pico, nisi nomina, restat.

395

VIII. Interea comites clamato sæpe per agros
 Nequicquam Pico, nullaque in parte reperto,
 Inveniunt Circen (nam jam tenuaverat auras,
 Passaque erat nebulas ventis ac sole resolvi)
 Criminibusque premunt veris, regemque repos-
 cunt

400

Vimque ferunt ; sævisque parant incessere telis.
 Illa nocens spargit viros, succosque veneni :
 Et Noctem, Noctisque Deos, Ereboque, Chaoq;
 Convocat, & magicis Hecaten ululatibus orat.

dum fata servabunt mihi Janigenam Canentem. Precibus sæpe retentatis frustra, Titania ait: Non feres impune, neque enim reddere Canenti, discesque rebus, quid læsa, quid amans, quid fœmina faciat: sed Circe et amans, et læsa, et fœmina. Tum bis convertit se ad occasum, bis ad ortum: ter tetigit juvenem baculo: dixit tria carmina. Ille fugit: ipse miratus sese currere velocius solito, vidit pennas corpore, indignatusque se subito accedere novam avem Latiis silvis, figit fera robora duro rostro; et iratus, dat vulnera longis ramis. Pennæ chlamydis traxere purpureum colorem. Aurum quod fuerat fibula, momorderatque vestem, fit pluma, et cervix præcingitur fulvo auro. Nec quicquam antiqui restat Pico, nisi nomina.

8. Interea Pico sæpe clamato nequicquam per agros, repertoq; in nulla parte, comites inveniunt Circen, (nam jam tenuaverat auras, passaq; erat nebulas resolvi ventis ac sole) premuntque veris criminibus, reposcuntque regem, feruntq; vim; parantq; incessere sævis telis. Illa spargit nocens virus, succosque veneni; et convocat noctem, deosq; noctis, Ereboque, Chaoque, et orat Hecaten longis ululatibus.

TRANSLATION.

Fates preserve my Canens, the Daughter of Janus. Circe renewing often her Entreaties in vain, It shall not, says she, go unpunish'd, nor shall you be any more restored to your Canens; but learn by Experience what a Woman, when injur'd, and a Lover, can do: Know too, that Circe is the Woman, the Lover you have injured. Then, turning twice to the West, and twice to the east, thrice she waves her Wand, and thrice repeats a Charm. He flies; and, wondering himself at his unusual Speed, perceives that he is borne up on Wings; and, enraged at being added thus a new Bird to the Latian Woods, pierces the rugged Oak with his hard Bill, and wounds in his Passion the long Boughs. His Wings drink in the scarlet Dye of his Cloak. The Gold, which, lately a Buckle, had clasped his flowing Robe, now glows round his Neck in yellow Plumes; nor does aught of Picus remain but the Name.

VIII. Mean time his Attendants, having oft in vain call'd upon Picus all over the Fields, and finding him no where, light at last upon Circe, (for she had by this time purg'd the Air, and suffered the Clouds to be dissipated by the Winds and Sun) and charge her with real Crimes; and demand their King, and threaten Violence, and prepare to assault her with cruel Weapons. She scatters her tainted Juices and noxious Poison; and convokes, from Chaos and Erebus, Night and the Gods of Night, and addresses Hecate in magick Howlings. When, wonder-

Silvæ (mirabile dictu!) exsiluere loco; solumque ingemuit, arboque vicina palluit, p. biluq; sparsa sanguineis guttis, maduerunt; et lapide. sunt visi edere rancos mugitus, et canes latrare; et humus squalere atris serpentibus, et tenues animæ videntur volitare. Vulgus attonitum monstris pavet. Illa tetigit mirantia ora paventum venenata virga. Ab effectu cuius, monstra variarum ferarum veniunt in juvenes. Sua imago mansit nulli.

9. Occiduus Phœbus presserat Tartessia littora, et conjux erat frustra expectatus oculis animoque Canentis. Famuli populisque discurrent per omnes silvas, atq; portant obvia lumina. Nec est satis nymphæ flere, et lacerare capillos, et dare plangorem tamen facit omnia hæc: prœripit sese; ac vesana errat per Latios agros. Sex noctes, totidem redeuntia lumina solis, viderunt illam inopem somnique, cibique euntem per juga, per valles, qua fors ducebat. Tibris ultimus aspexit illam fessam luctuque, viaque, et ponentem corpora ingelida ripa. Illic mœrens tenui sono fundebat cum lacrymis verba modulata ipsi dolore; ut olim cygnus jam moriens, canit exequialia carmina.

Exsiluere loco (dictu mirabile) silvæ: 406
Ingemuitque solum, vicinaque palluit arbos;
Sparsaque sanguineis maduerunt pabula guttis;
Et lapidus visi mugitus edere rancos;
Et latrare canes; & humus serpentibus atris 410
Squalere, & tenues animæ volitare silentium.
Attonitum monstris vulgus pavet. Illa paventum
Ora venenata tetigit mirantia virga.
Cujus ab effectu variarum monstra ferarum
In juvenes veniunt. Nulli sua mansit imago. 415

IX. Presserat occiduus Tartessia littora Phœbus:

Et frustra conjux oculis, animoque Canentis
Expectatus erat. Famuli, populisque per omnes
Discurrent silvas, atque obvia lumina portant.
Nec satis est Nymphæ flere, & lacerare capillos,
Et dare plangorem; fecit hæc tamen omnia:
fese 421

Proripit, ac Latios errat vesana per agros.
Sex illam noctes, totidem redeuntia solis
Lumina viderunt, inopem somnique, cibique,
Per juga, per valles, qua fors ducebat, euntem.
Ultimus aspexit fessam luctuque, viaque 426
Tibris, & in gelida ponentem corpora ripa.
Illic cum lachrymis ipsos modulata dolores,
Verba sono tenui mœrens fundebat; ut olim 429
Carmina jam moriens canit exequialia cygnus.

TRANSLATION.

ful to relate! the Forests are toss'd from their Places, Earth groan'd, and every Tree look'd pale; the Plants, from every Pore, sweat Drops of Blood; the Stones seem to murmur in hoarse Complaints, Dogs to howl, the tainted Ground to be covered with black Serpents, and pale Spectres to glide through the Air. The Crowd, struck with so many Wonders, stand amazed. She with her magick Rod touches the wondering Faces of the trembling Crew, from which potent Touch, Monsters of various Forms succeed in Place of the young Men: Each loses his proper Shape.

IX. Setting Phœbus now bore down upon the Tartessian Shore, and in vain did Canens wish and long for her Husband. Her Servants and People run thro' every Wood, and carry out Lights to meet him. Nor is it enough for the Nymph to weep, and tear her Hair, and beat her Breast in Lamentation, yet she does all; nay more; flings out of the Palace, and wanders like one distracted over the Latian Fields. Six tedious Nights, and as many returning Suns, beheld her, wandering, where Chance directed, over Mountains and Vallies, without either Food or Sleep. The Tyber was the last that saw her, fatigued with Grief and the Length of the Way, and reposing her Limbs upon his shady Bank. There, with Tears, she tun'd her Voice to Strains expressive of her Grief, and in dying Accents poured out the Anguish of her Soul; Thus the dying Swan, 'tis said, sings, as she

Luſtribus extremum tenues liquefacta medullas
Tabuit: inque leves paulatim evanuit auras.
Fama tamen ſignata loco eſt: quem rite Canen-
tem

Nomine de Nymphæ veteres dixere Camœnæ.
Talia multa mihi longum narrata per annum,
Viſaque ſunt: reſides & æſuetudine tardi 436
Rurſus inire fretum, rurſus dare vela jubemur.
Ancipitesque vias, & iter Titania vaſtum
Dixerat, & ſævi reſtare pericula ponti. 439
Pertimui, fateor; naſtusque hoc littus adhæſi.

X. Finierat Macareus: urnaque Æneia nutrix
Condit marmorea, tumulo breve carmen habebat:

Hic me Caieten notæ pietatis alumnus
Ereptam Argolico, quo debuit igne, cremavit.
Solvitur herboſo religatus ab aggere funis: 445
Et procul infidias, infamataque relinquunt
Teſta Deæ; lucosque petunt, ubi nubilus umbra
In mare cum flava prorumpit Tiberis arena,
Faunigenæque domo potitur nataque Latini; 449
Non ſine Marte tamen. Bellum cum gente feroci
Suscipitur; pactaque furit pro conjuge Turnus.
Concurrit Latio Tyrrhenia tota: diuque
Ardua ſollicitis victoria quæritur armis.
Auget uterque ſuas externo robore vires:

Extremum, liquefacta quod ad tenues medullas luſtribus, tabuit; paulatimque evanuit in tenues auras. Tamen fama eſt ſignata loco, quem veteres camœnæ rite dixere Canentem de nomine nymphæ. Talia multa ſunt narrata, viſaque mihi per longum annum. Reſides, et tardi æſuetudine, jubemur rurſus inire fretum, rurſus dare vela. Titaniaq; dixerat vias eſſe ancipites, et iter vaſtum, et pericula ſævi ponti reſtare. Fateor, pertimui; naſtusque hoc littus adhæſi.

10. Macareus finierat: Æneiaque nutrix condita marmorea urna, habebat breve carmen tumulo. Alumnus notæ pietatis, cremavit hic igne quo debuit, me Caieten ereptam Argolico igne. Funis religatus ab herboſo aggere, ſolvitur, et relinquunt procul infidias teſtaq; infamata deæ, petuntque lucos, ubi Tybris nubilus umbra, prorumpit in mare cum flava arena. Potiturq; domo, nataq; Faunigenæ Latini; tamen non ſine marte. Bellum ſuſcipitur cum feroci gente, Turnusque furit pro pacta conjuge. Tota Tyrrhenia concurrit Latio; arduaq; victoria diu quæritur ſollicitis armis. Uterque auget ſuas vires externo robore:

TRANSLATION.

ſhe droops, her own Elegy. At laſt, Grief waſting her ſcanty Marrow, ſhe pin'd away; and, by Degrees, vaniſhed in empty Air. Yet the Fame of the Thing ſtill diſtinguiſhes the Place, which the ancient Muſes call Canens, from the Name of the Nymph. Many ſuch Prodigies were related to me, or ſeen in the Courſe of a long Year; at the End of which, enervated, and rendered indolent thro' Inaction, we are again ordered to Sea; again unfurl our Sails. Circe foretold a hazardous Voyage and vaſt Length of Way, and that we had ſtill to encounter the Doubtful Dangers of the Main. I was alarm'd at her Threats, I own; and, arriving on this Shore, declin'd the reſt of the Voyage.

X. Here Macareus ended; and Æneas's Nurse *dying*, her aſhes were repoſited in a Marble Urn, and a ſhort Epitaph inſcrib'd upon her Tomb. Here my Foſter-Son of known Piety, having reſcued me from Grecian Flames, honoured my Remains with a funeral Pyre. The Cable, which faſtened them to the graſſy Bank, is unty'd; and they ſteer at Diſtance from the faithleſs Coaſt, and fatal Palace of the enſnaring Goddeſs; and make for the Groves where Tyber, confin'd by ſhady Banks, breaks into the Sea with his yellow Sand; where Æneas obtains the Kingdom and Daughter of Latinus, the Son of Faunus; yet not 'till after a bloody War. A War is begun with a fierce Nation; and Turnus, in Arms, demands his betrothed Spouſe. All Tuscany confederates with Latium, and doubtful Victory is long purſued with ardent Arms. Each increaſe their Strength by foreign Alliances,

*et multi tuentur Rutulos, multi
Trojana castra: neque Æneas
venerat frustra ad limina E-
vandri, at Venulus frustra ve-
nerat ad magnam urbem profu-
gi Diomedis. Ille quidem condi-
derat maxima mœnia sub Iapyge
Dauno, tenebatq; arva dotalia.
Sed postquam Venulus peregit
mandata Turni, petitq; auxili-
um; Ætoliū heros excusat vi-
res; nec se velle committere po-
pulos fœderi sui pugnæ, nec ha-
bere viros e gente suorum, quos
armet. Neve putetis hæc com-
menta; (quanquam luctus reno-
vantur amaro admonitu) tamen
perpetiar memorare. Postquam
alta urbs Ilion est cremata; et
Pergama paverunt Danaas
flamas: Naryciusque heros,
virgine raptā, digessit in omnes
pœnam, quam solus meruit à vir-
gine: nos Danaï spargimur, et
rapti ventis per inimica æquo-
ra, perpetimur fulmina, noctem,
imbres, iram cœlique marisque,
Caphareaque cumulum cladis.
Neve morer referens tristes casus
ex ordine; Græcia potuit tum
videri flenda quoque Priamo.
Tamen cura armiferæ Minervæ
eripuit me servatum fluctibus.
Sed rursus pellor ab patriis a-
gris; et alma Venus exigit pœ-
nas memores de antiquo vulnere;
sustinuiq; tantos labores per alta*

Et multi Rutulos, multi Trojana tuentur 455
Castra. Neque Æneas Evandri ad limina frustra:
At Venulus magnam profugi Diomedis ad urbem
Venerat. Ille quidem sub Iapyge maxima Dauno
Mœnia condiderat, dotaliaque arva tenebat.
Sed Venulus Turni postquam mandata peregit,
Auxiliumque petit; vires Ætoliū heros 461
Excusat. Nec se fœderi committere pugnæ
Velle sui populos, nec, quos è gente suorum
Armet, habere viros. Neve hæc commenta pu-
tetis,

(Admonitu quanquam luctus renovantur amaro)
Perpetiar memorare tamen. Postquam alta cre-
mata est 466

Ilion, & Danaas paverunt Pergama flamas;
Naryciusque heros, à virgine, virgine raptā,
Quam meruit solus pœnam, digessit in omnes;
Spargimur: & ventis inimica per æquora rapti,
Fulmina, noctem, imbres, iram cœlique, ma-
risque 471

Perpetimur Danaï, cumulumq; Capharea cladis.
Neve morer referens tristes ex ordine casus;
Græcia tum potuit Priamo quoque flenda videri.
Me tamen armiferæ servatum cura Minervæ 475
Fluctibus eripuit. Patriis sed rursus ab Argis
Pellor: & antiquo memores de vulnere pœnas
Exigit alma Venus: tantosque per alta labores

TRANSLATION.

Alliances, and many Nations join the Trojans, many the Rutilians; nor was Æneas unsuccessful in applying to Evander, tho' Venulus, in vain, solicited Aid of exiled Diomedes; who had encompassed with Walls a large City, near Iapygian Daunus's, and reign'd over a Dotal Kingdom. But, after Venulus had executed the Commands of Turnus, and in his Name requested Aid, the Ætolian Hero pleads his Want of Strength as an Excuse; that he could not pretend to engage the Subjects of his Father-in-Law in War, nor had a sufficient Number of his own Followers to arm for Battle. And, that you mayn't imagine these are meer Pretences, tho' the bitter Remembrance renews my Grief, I will yet submit to the Pain of a Recital. After stately Ilium was reduced to Ashes, and the Towers of Troy had fed the Grecian Flames; when the Narycian Hero, by ravishing the Virgin, had drawn down, upon the whole Body of the Greeks, that Punishment, which he only deserved, we are dispersed; and stormy Winds driving us into dangerous Seas, we encounter Thunder, Darkness, Rain, and all the Rage of a tempestuous Ocean and Sky; and to compleat our Misery, are shipwreck'd on the Coast of Eubœa. But, not to tire you with too minute a Detail of our cruel Woes, Greece might have then extorted Pity even from Priam himself: Yet, by the Indulgence of Minerva, the Arms-bearing Goddess, I was preserved and rescued from the Waves, but am again banished my native Home; for Venus, mindful of the Wound I gave, pursues me with Punishment; and so many Hard-
ships

Æquora sustinui, tantos terrestribus armis;
 Ut mihi felices sint ille sæpe vocati, 480
 Quos communis hyems, importunisq; Caphareus
 Merfit aquis: vellemque horum pars una fuisset.
 Ultima jam passi comites belloque, fretoque,
 Deficiunt; finemq; rogant erroris. At Agmon
 Fervidus ingenio, tum vero & cladibus asper, 485
 Quid superest, quod jam patientia vestra recuset
 Ferre, viri? dixit. Quid habet Cytherea, quod
 ultra

(Velle puta) faciat? nam dum pejora timentur;
 Est in vota locus: fors autem ubi pessima rerum,
 Sed pedibus timor est, securaque summa malo-
 rum: 490

Audiat ipsa, licet; licet, ut facit, oderit omnes
 Sub Diomede viros; odium tamen illius omnes
 Spernimus, & magno stat magna potentia nobis.
 Talibus invitam Venerem Pleuronius Agmon
 Instimulat verbis; veteramq; resuscitat iram. 495
 Dicta placent paucis. Numeri majoris amici
 Agmona corripimus: cui respondere paranti
 Vox pariter, vocisque via est tenuata; comæque
 In plumas abeunt: plumis nova colla teguntur,
 Pectoraque, & tergum: majores brachia pennas
 Accipiunt; cubitiq; leves sinuantur in alas. 501
 Magna pedum digitos pars occupat, oraque cornu
 Indurata rigent; finemque in acumine ponunt.

*æquora, tantos terrestribus ar-
 mis; ut illi sint sæpe vocati feli-
 ces mihi, quos communis hyems
 Caphareusq; importunis merfit
 aquis: vellemque fuisset una
 pars horum. Comites passi ultima
 belloq; fretoque, jam deficiunt,
 rogantq; finem erroris. At Ag-
 mon fervidus ingenio, tum vero
 et asper cladibus, dixit: quid
 jam superest viri, quod vestra
 patientia recuset ferre? quid ha-
 bet Cytherea, (puta velle) quod
 faciat ultra? nam dum pejora ti-
 mentur est locus in vota: autem
 ubi fors rerum est pessima, timor
 est sub pedibus, summaq; malo-
 rum securæ. Licet ipsa audiat;
 licet oderit omnes viros sub Dio-
 mede, ut facit: tamen omnes
 spernimus odium illius, et magna
 potentia stat nobis magno. Pleu-
 ronius Agmon instimulat invi-
 tam Venerem talibus verbis; re-
 suscitatque veterem iram. Dicta
 placent paucis: amici majoris
 numeri corripimus Agmona: cui
 paranti respondere, pariter vox,
 viaq; vocis est tenuata: comæque
 abeunt in plumas: nova colla,
 pectoraque et tergum teguntur
 plumis: brachia accipiunt ma-
 jores pennas; levesque cubiti si-
 nuantur in alas. Magna pars
 pedum occupat digitos: oraq; in-
 durata cornu, rigent, ponuntque
 finem in acumine.*

TRANSLATION.

ships did I suffer on the swelling Main, so many in a Land War, that I often pro-
 nounced them happy, whom a common Storm, and the merciless Rocks of Ca-
 phareus, had shattered in the Waves; I even envy'd and coveted their Fate. My
 Companions, thus assaulted by the most cruel Sufferings both on Land and Sea,
 can bear it no longer, and beg a Period to their Wandering. But Agmon, natu-
 rally of an impetuous Temper, and then too exasperated by his Sufferings, What
 remains, Companions, that our Patience can now refuse to undergo? What greater
 Hardships can Cytherea now inflict upon us, were she even so disposed? For,
 while there is Reason to apprehend still severer Trials, Supplications may avail;
 but, where Fortune has done her worst, Fear is banished, and Misery, once be-
 come desperate, has no farther Care. Let her over-hear these Defiances, let her
 persist in her Hatred to all that serve under Diomed, we yet despise her Hatred;
 and, driven as we are to the utmost verge of Misery, have dearly bought this de-
 sperate Presumption. By these irritating Speeches Agmon provok'd, a-new, Venus,
 now better disposed, and roused her former Resentment. But few approve of his
 Words; the greater Number of his Friends check him. As he is preparing to
 answer, his Voice fails; his Throat contracts, and his Hair converts to Feathers.
 His Neck, Breast, and Back, transform'd, are covered with a Fleece of Plumes,
 which inclose also his Arms, and, lengthening, bend into light Wings. A great
 Part of his Feet stretches into Toes; his Face, extending, warps into Horn, and
 terminates

Lycus, Idas, Nycteus cum Rhetenore, et Abas mirantur hunc; et dum mirantur, accipiunt eandem faciem, majorque numerus ex agmine subvolat, et circumsonat remos plausis alis. Si requiris quæ sit forma subitarum volucrum, ut non cygnorum, sic erat proxima albis cygnis. Equidem gener vix teneo has sedes, et arida arva Iapygis Dauni, cum minima parte meorum.

II. Hætenus Oenides. Venulus relinquit Calydonia regna, sinusq; Peucetios, arvaq; Messapia. In quibus videt antra, quæ nubila multa silva, et manantia levibus guttis, semicaper Pan nunc tenet; at quodam tempore nymphæ tenuerunt. Appulus pastor terruit has fugatas illa regione; et primo movit subita formidine. Mox, ubi mens rediit, et contempsere sequentem, duxere choreas pedibus motis ad numerum. Pastor improbat has: imitatusque saltu agresti, addidit rustica convicia obscænis dictis. Nec obticuit, priusquam arbor condidit guttura: licet enim cognoscere mores arbore succoque. Quippe oleaster amaris baccis exhibet notam linguæ. Asperitas verborum cessit in illas.

Hunc Lycus, hunc Idas, & cum Rhetenore
Nycteus,
Hunc mirantur Abas; & dum mirantur, eandem
Accipiunt faciem: numerusque ex agmine major
Subvolat, & remos plausis circumsonat alis.
Si volucrum quæ sit subitarum forma requiris;
Ut non cygnorum, sic albis proxima cygnis.
Vix equidem has sedes, & Iapygis arida Dauni 510
Arva gener teneo minima cum parte meorum.

XI. Hætenus Oenides. Venulus Calydonia
regna

Peucetiosque sinus, Messapiaque arva relinquit.
In quibus antra videt; quæ multa nubila silva,
Et levibus stagnis manantia, semicaper Pan 515
Nunc tenet: at quodam tenuerunt tempore
Nymphæ.

Appulus has illa pastor regione fugatas
Terruit; & primo subita formidine movit:
Mox, ubi mens rediit, & contempsere sequentem,
Ad numerum motis pedibus duxere choreas. 520
Improbat has pastor: saltuque imitatus agresti,
Addidit obscænis convicia rustica dictis.
Nec prius obticuit; quam guttura condidit arbor.
Arbore enim succoque licet cognoscere mores.
Quippe notam linguæ baccis oleaster amaris 525
Exhibet. Asperitas verborum cessit in illas.

TRANSLATION.

terminates in a Beak. Lycus, Idas, Nycteus, with Rhetenor, and Abas, wonder at the Change; and, as they stand wondering, take the same Shape. The greater Number of my Company fly off, and flutter round the Oars with waving Wings. If you want to know the Form of this sudden Race of Birds, as it was not that of Swans, so it was the next in Resemblance; so that hardly, with these then Remains of my native Subjects, am I able to maintain myself in this Settlement, and the parch'd Realms of Iapygian Daunus, my Father-in-Law.

XI. Thus far the Grandson of Oeneus. Venulus withdraws from the Calydonian Kingdom, Peucetian Bays, and Messapian Territories, wherein he sees a Cave, shaded by a thick Wood, and from which a clear Chrystal Stream distill'd. The Goat-footed Pan now frequents the Place, but formerly it was a Habitation for the Nymphs. Appulus, a Shepherd, first alarmed them, and drove them from these Places: but soon recovering themselves, and despising his vain Pursuit, they move their Feet in Concert, and Change their Flight to a Dance. The Shepherd reproaches, and mimics them with Rustic Airs; adding obscene Gestures to his abusive Language. Nor was he silent, 'till an enclosing Bark buried his Throat, and ty'd up his Tongue. The Tree itself and 'tis Sap are an Emblem of his Manners. For a wild Olive, with it's bitter Fruit, speaks the Infamy of his Tongue; the Coarseness of the Clown pass'd into them.

XII. Upon

XII. Hinc ubi legati rediere, negata ferentes
Arma Ætola sibi, Rutuli sine viribus illis
Bella instructa gerunt: multumque ab utraque
cruoris

Parte datur. Fert ecce avidas in pinea Turnus 530
Texta faces: ignesque timent, quibus unda pe-
percit.

Jamq; picem, & ceras, alimenta; cætera flammæ
Mulciber urebat, perque altum ad carbasa malum
Ibat: & incurvæ fumabant transtra carinæ:

Cum memor has pinus Idæo vertice cæsas 535
Sancta Deum genitrix, tinnitibus aëra pulsi
Æris, & inflati complevit murmure buxi.

Perque leves domitis invecta leonibus auras,
Irrita sacrilega jactas incendia dextra, 539

Turne, ait, eripiam; nec me patiente cremabit
Ignis edax nemorum partes & membra meorum.

Intonuit dicente Dea: tonitrumque secuti
Cum saliente graves ceciderunt grandine nimbi:

Aëraque, & subitis tumidum concursibus æquor
Astræi turbant, & eunt in prælia, fratres. 545

E quibus alma parens unius viribus usa,
Stupea prærumpit Phrygiæ retinacula classis:
Fertque rates pronas, imoq; sub æquore mergit.

Robore mollito, lignoque in corpora verso,
In capitum faciem puppes mutantur aduncæ. 550
In digitos abeunt, & crura natantia, remi:

12. Ubi legati rediere hinc, ferentes arma Ætola negata sibi; Rutuli, sine illis viribus, gerunt bella instructa, multumque cruoris datur ab utraque parte. Ecce Turnus fert avidas faces in pinea texta: navesque, quibus unda pepercit, timent ignes. Jamq; Mulciber urebat picem, et ceras, cæteraque alimenta flammæ, ibatque per altum malum ad carbasa; et transtra incurvæ carinæ fumabant, cum sancta genitrix deum, memor has pinus fuisse cæsas Idæo vertice, complevit aëra tinnitibus pulsi æris, et murmure inflati buxi. Invecta; per leves auras domitis leonibus, ait: Turre, jactas irrita incendia sacrilega dextra; eripiam, nec me patiente, ignis edax cremabit partes et membra meorum nemorum. Dea dicente intonuit: gravesq; nimbi secuti tonitrum, ceciderunt cum saliente grandine. Astræiq; fratres turbant aëra, et æquor tumidum subitis concursibus, et eunt in prælia. E quibus alma parens usa viribus unius, prærumpit stupea retinacula Phrygiæ classis; fertq; rates pronas, mergitq; sub medio æquore. Robore mollito, lignoq; verso in corpora, puppes aduncæ mutantur in faciem capitum. Remi abeunt in digitos, et natantia crura,

TRANSLATION.

XII. Upon the Return of the Deputies, and their Report, that the Ætolians had refused to join; the Rutilians, tho' disappointed of these Allies, yet prepare for War; and much Blood is shed on both Sides. Lo! Turnus Assaults the Trojan Fleet, and besets with devouring Torches their Frames of Pine; and those Ships, that had escaped the Waves, dread the Flames. And now Vulcan had invaded the Pitch, Rosin, and other Aliments of Flame, and was mounting along the tall Masts to the Sails, while Clouds of Smoke ascend from the bending Keels. When the awful Mother of the Gods, calling to Mind, that these Pines had been cut on Ida's sacred Top, fill'd the Air with the tinkling of sounding Brass, and the softer Notes of the Flute; and, riding through the Sky in a Chariot, drawn by harness'd Lions, In vain, Turnus, says she, do you toss with sacrilegious Hand these flaming Brands. I will interpose; nor suffer the wasteful Torches to prey upon the Parts of a Grove, sacred to me. While yet the Goddess spoke, it thundered loud; and heavy Showers of Rain followed the Thunder, accompany'd with rattling Hail; and the Astræan Brothers meet in fierce War, and shake the Air and swelling Sea with their Encounters. The bounteous Parent of the Gods, aided by one of these, breaks the Hempen Bonds that secured the Trojan Fleet; and, bearing the Ships downward, plunges them to the Bottom. The Oak, softening, and assuming the Nature of Flesh, the crooked Sterns are changed into human Faces; the Oars shoot into Fingers and Legs; what was before a Side re-
T t t
mains

quodque prius fuerat latus, est
latus; carinaq; subdita mediis
navigiis, mutatur in usum spi-
nae. Lina fiunt molles comae,
antennaeque, brachia. Color est
aerulus, ut fuerat: Naïdesque
aequoreae exercent virgineis lu-
sibus illas undas, quas timebant
ante; ortaeque in duris monti-
bus, celebrant molle fretum: nec
sua origo tangit eas. Tamen non
oblitae, quam multa pericula
pertulerint saevo pelago, saepe
supposuere manus jactatis cari-
nis; nisi si qua vehebat Achivos.

13. Memores adhuc cladis
Phrygiae, odere Pelasgos, vi-
deruntque laetis vultibus frag-
mina Neritiae ratis, et laetae
videre puppim rigescere cauti-
bus Alcinoi; saxumque incre-
scere ligno.

14. Erat spes, classe anima-
ta in marinas nymphas, Rutu-
lum posse metu monstri desistere
bello. Perstat: parsque utraque
habet deos, ducesque qui ha-
bent animos instar deorum. Nec
jam petunt dotalia regna, nec
sceptum soceri, nec te, virgo
Lavinia, sed vicisse, gerunt-
que bella pudore deponendi;
tandemque Venus videt victri-
cia arma nati: Turnus cadit;
Ardea cadit,

Quodq; prius fuerat, latus est: mediisque carina
Subdita navigiis, spinæ mutatur in usum.

Lina comæ molles, antennæ brachia fiunt.

Cœrulus, ut fuerat, color est: Quasque ante ti-
mebant,

555

Illas virgineis exercent lusibus undas

Naïdes æquoreæ: durisque in montibus ortæ

Molle fretum celebrant: nec eas sua tangit origo.

Non tamen oblitæ, quam multa pericula sævo

Pertulerint pelago, jactatis sæpe carinis

560

Supposuere manus: nisi si qua vehebat Achivos.

XIII. Cladis adhuc Phrygiæ memores odere
Pelasgos:

Neritiæque ratis viderunt fragmina lætis

Vultibus. Et lætæ videre rigescere puppim

Cautibus Alcinoi; saxumq; increescere ligno.

565

XIV. Spes erat, in Nymphas animata classe
marinas,

Posse metu monstri Rutulum desistere bello.

Perstat; habetq; Deos pars utraque: quiq; Deo-
rum

Instar, habent animos. Nec jam dotalia regna,

Nec sceptum soceri, nec te, Lavinia virgo,

570

Sed vicisse petunt: deponendique pudore

Bella gerunt. Tandemque Venus victricia nati

Arma videt: Turnusq; cadit; cadit Ardea, Turno

TRANSLATION.

mains so still, and the Keel, that supports the middle Structure of the Vessel, changes to a Spine. The Cordage flows in Hair; the Sail-Yards become Arms; the Colour as before is green; and, transform'd to Sea-Nereids, they exercise, in Virgin Sports, the Waves they dreaded before: and, tho' sprung from rugged Mountains, they yet frequent the restless Sea, nor are affected with the Remembrance of their Original. Yet not forgetting the many Hazards they had run on the unrelenting Waves, they often befriend Ships struggling with a Storm, unless of Achaian Make.

XIII. For, still mindful of the Calamities brought upon the Phrygians, they hate the Greeks; and behold with joyful Looks the Wreck of Ulysses's Ship: Pleased too, they saw that of Alcinous harden into a Rock, and the Wood cas'd with Stone.

XIV. There was Reason to hope, that upon seeing the Fleet thus animated into Sea-Nymphs, the Rutilians, aw'd by a Prodigy so strange, would desist from the War: But they still push it on, and each Side is supported by it's Gods, and by Heroes, in Valour not inferior to Gods. Nor is a dotal Kingdom, or the Scepter of a Father-in-Law, or Virgin Bride, now the Aim of their Ambition, but Victory and Conquest; and they continue the War, thro' Shame of being the first to yield. At length Venus beholds the Arms of her Son victorious. Turnus falls; and Ardea too, a powerful City while Turnus liv'd to defend it. But, after

it

Sospite, dicta potens. Quam postquam barbarus
ignis

Abstulit, & tepida latuerunt tecta favilla, 575

Congerie è media tum primum cognita præpes

Subvolat: & cineres plausis everberat alis.

Et sonus, & macies, & pallor, & omnia, captam

Quæ deceant urbem, nomen quoque mansit in illa

Urbis: & ipsa suis deplangitur Ardea pennis. 580

XV. Jamq; Deos omnes, ipsamq; Æneia virtus

Junonem veteres finire coëgerat iras:

Cum, bene fundatis opibus crescentis Iuli,

Tempestivus erat cœlo Cythereius heros;

Ambieratq; Venus Superos: colloq; parentis 585

Circumfusa sui; Nunquam mihi, dixerat, ullo

Tempore dure pater, nunc sis mitissimus oro;

Æneæque meo, qui te de sanguine nostro

Fecit avum, quamvis parvum, des, optime, nu-

men;

Dummodo des aliquod. Satis est inamabile reg-

num

Aspexisse semel, Stygios semel îsse per amnes.

Assensere Dii: nec conjux regia vultus

Immotos tenuit; placatoque annuit ore.

Tum pater, Estis, ait, cœlesti munere digni,

dicta potens Turno sospite.

Quam postquam barbarus ignis

abstulit, et tecta latuerunt tepi-

da favilla; præpes tum primum

cognita subvolat e media conge-

rie; et everberat cineres plausis

alis. Et sonus, et macies, et pal-

lor, et omnia, sunt quæ deceant

captam urbem; nomen urbis

mansit quoque in illa; et ipsa

Ardea deplangitur suis pennis.

15. Jamque Æneia virtus

coegerat omnes deos, ipsamque

Junonem finire veteres iras:

cum opibus crescentis Iuli bene

fundatis, Cythereius heros erat

tempestivus cœlo; Venusq; am-

hierat superos; circumfusaque

collo sui parentis, dixerat: Pa-

ter, nunquam dure mihi ullo

tempore, oro ut sis nunc mitis-

simus, desque meo Æneæ, qui

fecit te avum de nostro san-

guine, numen, quamvis par-

vum, dummodo des aliquod.

Est satis aspexisse semel in-

amabile regnum, îsse semel per

Stygios amnes. Dii assensere:

nec conjux regia tenuit vultus

immotos: annuitq; placato ore.

Tum pater ait: Estis digni cœ-

lesti munere,

TRANSLATION.

it had been destroyed by barbarian Flames, and that the Houses lay buried under Heaps of Ashes, a new Bird was then first seen to rise from amidst the Ruins, and beat the Wreck with disastrous Wings. It's Voice, withered Limbs, Paleness, and whole Appearance, speak the Fate of the City whence it sprung; the Name of the Place too is stamped upon it, and Ardea is bewail'd by the mournful Clapping of it's own Wings.

XV. And now the Bravery and Merit of Æneas had extinguished in all the Gods, and even in Juno herself, their old Resentment; and the Power of rising Iulus being well established, the Cytherean Hero was become ripe for his Kindred Mansion of the Stars. Venus had solicited all the Gods above; and, hanging on her Father's Neck, Indulgent Sire, said she, who never yet sternly rejected my Suit, now, more than ever, be gracious; and raise my Æneas, who by his Descent from me boasts of you as his Grandfather, to the Rank of a God, tho' of the lowest Class. 'Tis enough that he has once beheld the unlovely Realms of Pluto, enough that he has once cross'd the Stygian Lake. The Gods gave each a Nod of Assent; nor did even the Empress of the Skies listen to the Request with a forbidding Air, but signified her Compliance by a gracious Smile. Then the Sire of Gods: You are both worthy of the heavenly Grant; you that prefer the Suit,

NOTES.

576. *Congerie e media tum primum.*] We are to form the same Judgment of this Fable, as of the preceding. The Soldiers of Æneas, to revenge the Affront of their Fleet's being set on Fire, were resolved to do the same by Ardea, the Capital of the Rutilians.

tuque quæ petis, illeque pro quo
petis; gnata, cape quod optas.
Fatus erat. Illa gaudet agitq;
grates parenti, invectaq; junc-
tus columbis per leves auras, adit
Littus Laurens, ubi Numicius,
tectus arundine, serpit in vici-
na freta flumineis undis. Jube-
t hunc ablucere Æneæ, quæcunque
obnoxia morti; et deferre sub
æquora tacito cursu. Corniger
exsequitur mandata Veneris;
repurgatque, et respergit suis a-
quis, quicquid fuerat mortale in
Æneæ. Pars optima restitit illi.
Genitrix unxit corpus lustratum
divino odore, et contigit os am-
brosia mixta cum dulci nectare,
fecitque deum: quem turba Qui-
rini nuncupat Indigetem, rece-
pitque templo arisque.

16 Inde Alba, resque Lati-
na, fuit sub ditione binominis
Ascanii. Silvius succedit illi.
Quo Latinus satus, tenuit repe-
tita nomina, cum antiquo sce-
tro: Alba subit clarum Lati-
num. Epitos est ex illo. Capeti-
que Capysq; post hunc; sed Capys
fuit ante. Tiberinus cepit re-
gnum ab illis; et demersus in uno
Tusci fluminis, fecit nomina a-
quæ. De quo Remulusque ferox
que Acrota sunt geniti: Remu-
lus maturior annis, imitator ful-
minis, periit fulmineo ictu.

Quæq; petis, pro quoq; petis. Cape, nata, quod
optas.

Fatus erat. Gaudet, gratesque agit illa parenti:
Perque leves auras junctis invecta columbis
Littus adit Laurens, ubi tectus arundine serpit
in freta flumineis vicina Numicius undis.
Hunc jubet Æneæ, quæcunq; obnoxia morti,
Abluere; & tacito deferre sub æquora cursu.
Corniger exsequitur Veneris mandata: suisque
Quicquid in Æneæ fuerat mortale, repurgat,
Et respergit aquis. Pars optima restitit illi.

Lustratum genitrix divino corpus odore
Unxit, & ambrosia cum dulci nectare mixta
Contigit os; fecitq; Deum: quem turba Quirini
Nuncupat Indigetem, temploque, arisque; recepit.

XVI. Inde sub Ascanii ditione binominis Alba
Resque Latina fuit. Succedit Silvius illi;
Quo satus, antiquo tenuit repetita Latinus
Nomina cum sceptro: clarum subit Alba Lati-
num:

Epitos ex illo est. Post hunc Capetusque, Capys-
que;

Sed Capys ante fuit. Regnum Tiberinus ab illis
Cepit; & in Tusci demersus fluminis undis
Nomina fecit aquæ. De quo Remulusque, feroxq;
Acrota sunt geniti: Remulus maturior annis
Fulmineo periit imitator fulminis ictu.

TRANSLATION.

and he for whom it is prefer'd; receive therefore the Favour you request. He said: She rejoices, and returns Thanks to her Sire; and, borne thro' the light Air in a Chariot drawn by harness'd Doves, flies to the Shore of Laurentum, where Numicius, shaded with Reeds, creeps along his Channel to the adjoining Sea. She orders him to purge Æneas of whatever about him is mortal, and bear it to the Sea in his still Waters. The horned God obeys the Mandate of Venus; and, sprinkling Æneas with his Waters, purges away whatever is mortal in his Frame, and suffers only his better Part to remain. His Mother anoints the Body, thus purified, with Gums of fragrant Scent, and breaths on his Features ambrosial Dews; and changes him to a God, whom the Romans stile Indiges, and honour with a Temple and Altars.

XVI. After Æneas, the Sovereignty of Alba and the Latian Scepter descended to Ascanius, who was succeeded by Sylvius. His Son Latinus, in whom the Name of the Race was renewed, swayed also the ancient Scepter of his Family. Alba reign'd after the renowned Latinus, and left the Kingdom to Epitus. After him came Capetus and Capys; but Capys first. From them Tiberinus received the Scepter; who, being drown'd in crossing the Tuscan River, gave his Name to the Stream. From him sprung Remulus, and the fierce Acrota. Remulus, who was the elder, aspiring to imitate Thunder, fell by the Stroke of Thunder.

Acrota,

Fratre suo sceptrum moderatior Acrota forti
 Tradit Aventino: qui quo regnaret, eodem 620
 Monte jacet positus; tribuitque vocabula monti.
 Jamque Palatinæ summam Proca gentis habebat.
 Rege sub hoc Pomona fuit: qua nulla Latinas
 Inter Hamadryadas coluit solertius hortos,
 Nec fuit arborei studiosior altera foetus; 625
 Unde tenet nomen. Non silvas illa, nec amnes;
 Rus amat, & ramos felicia poma ferentes.
 Nec jaculo gravis est, sed adunca dextera falce:
 Qua modo luxuriam premit, & spatiantia passim
 Brachia compescit: fissa modo cortice virgam 630
 Inferit; & succos alieno præstat alumno.
 Nec patitur sentire sitim: bibulæque recurvas
 Radicis fibras labentibus irrigat undis,
 Hic amor, hoc studium: Veneris quoque nulla
 cupido.

Vim tamen agrestem metuens, pomaria claudit
 Intus: & accessus prohibet, refugitq; viriles. 636
 Quid non & Satyri saltatibus apta juvenus
 Fecere, & pinu præcincti cornua Panes,
 Silvanusque suis semper juvenilior annis,
 Quiq; Deus fures vel falce vel inguine terret, 640
 nusque, semper juvenilior suis annis, deusque qui terret fures, vel falce, vel inguine;

Acrota, moderatior suo fratre, tradit sceptrum forti Aventino: qui jacet positus eodem monte quo regnarat; tribuitque vocabula monti. Jamque proca habebat summam Palatinæ gentis. Pomona fuit sub hoc rege; quâ, nulla inter Hamadryadas Latinas coluit hortos solertius, nec fuit altera studiosior arborei foetus; unde tenet nomen. Illa non amat silvas, nec amnes, amat rus, et ramos ferentes felicia poma. Nec dextera est gravis jaculo, sed adunca falce; qua modo premit luxuriam, et compescit brachia spatiantia passim; modo inserit virgam fissa cortice: et præbet succos alieno alumno. Nec patitur sentire sitim; irrigatque recurvas fibras bibulæ radicis labentibus undis. Hic amor, hoc studium, erat illi: nulla quoque cupido veneris. Tamen metuens vim agrestem, claudit pomaria intus; et prohibet refugitque viriles accessus. Quid non et Satyri fecere, juvenus apta saltatibus, et Panes præcincti quod ad cornua pinu, Silvanusque, semper juvenilior suis annis, deusque qui terret fures, vel falce, vel inguine;

TRANSLATION.

Acrota, less presumptuous than his Brother, left the Scepter to gallant Aventinus, who lies buried in the same Mountain on which he reign'd; and gave his Name to the Mountain. And now Procas held the Government of the Palatine Nation. Under this Prince flourished Pomona; than whom none, among the Latian Hamadryads, applied more to the cultivating of Gardens, or attended with equal Care to the Breed of Fruit Trees: whence she has her Name. She discovers no Fondness for Woods or Streams, but loves the Country, and Boughs bending under a Load of Fruit. Nor is her Right Hand armed with a Dart, but with a crooked pruning Knife, wherewith she sometimes checks the Luxuriance of the Boughs, and lops off on every Side the straggling Shoots; at other Times she inserts Cyons in the cleft Bark, and ministers copious Supplies of Sap to a foreign Breed. Nor does she suffer her rising Nursery to feel the Rage of Thirst, but waters the crooked Fibres of the soaking Root with gliding Streams. This is her Study, this her Delight; no Chains of Love held her enthral'd. But, fearing the Violence of the neighbouring Swains, she surrounds her Orchard with a Wall, and thus avoids and guards against all Approach of Men. What did not the Satyrs, a youthful Race, fond of wanton Mirth, essay; and the Pans, crown'd with Garlands of Pine, and Silvanus, who, tho' old, has still a youthful Soul; the God too who, with his pruning Hook, drives away Thieves? What, I say, did they

NOTES.

623. *Rege sub hoc Pomona fuit.*] Pomona, if Nymph, to whom all the rural Gods paid we may believe the Poet, was a beautiful their Addresses.

ut potirentur ea? sed enim Vertumnus superabat quoque hos amando; neque erat felicior illis. O quoties habitu duri messoris tulit aristas corbe; fuitque imago veri messoris! Sæpe gerens tempora religata recenti fœno, pnerat videri versasse defectum gramen. Sæpe portabat stimulos rigida manu; ut jurares illum modo disjunxisse fessos juvencos. Falce data, erat frondator, putatorque vitis. Induerat scalas, putares eum lectarum poma. Erat miles gladio, piscator arundine sumta. Denique per multas figuras sæpe repperit aditum sibi, ut caperet gaudia spectatæ formæ. Ille etiam picta redimitus tempora mitra, innitens baculo, canis positus ad tempora, assimilavit anum: intravitque in cultos hortos; mirataque est poma, inquitque, O virgo, tanto potentior. Deditque pauca oscula laudata, qualia vera anus nunquam dedisset; incurvaque resedit gleba, suspiciens ramos pandos pondere autumnii. Erat contra ulmus spatiosa tumentibus uvis; quam postquam probavit pariter cum socia vite, ait: At si truncus staret cœlebs sine palmite, haberet nil quare peteretur præter frondes.

Ut potirentur ea? sed enim superabat amando
Hos quoque Vertumnus: neque erat felicior illis.
O quoties habitu duri messoris aristas
Corbe tulit; verique fuit messoris imago!
Tempora sæpe gerens fœno religata recenti, 645
Defectum poterat gramen versasse videri.
Sæpe manu stimulos rigida portabat; ut illum
Jurares fessos modo disjunxisse juvencos.
Falce data frondator erat, vitisque putator.
Induerat scalas, lecturum poma putares. 650
Miles erat gladio, piscator arundine sumta.
Denique per multas aditum sibi sæpe figuras
Repperit, ut caperet spectatæ gaudia formæ.
Ille etiam picta redimitus tempora mitra,
Innitens baculo, positus ad tempora canis, 655
Assimilavit anum: cultosque intravit in hortos,
Pomaque mirata est: Tantoque potentior, inquit:
Paucaque laudata dedit oscula, qualia nunquam
Vera dedisset anus: glebaque incurva resedit,
Suspiciens pandos Autumnii pondere ramos. 660
Ulmus erat contra spatiosa tumentibus uvis:
Quam socia postquam pariter cum vite probavit;
At si staret, ait, cœlebs sine palmite truncus,
Nil præter frondes, quare peteretur, haberet.

TRANSLATION.

not essay to obtain her? But Vertumnus far exceeded them all in his Love, nor was yet more successful. How oft, in the Habit of a rough Hind, did he carry Corn in a Basket; and indeed was the very Picture of a Hind. Oft, having his Temples bound round about with new Hay, he seem'd as if just come from turning the Grass he had cut down. Sometimes he bore in his Hand a Goad, that you would swear, he had but just unyok'd his Sweating Steers. Did he take in his Hand a pruning Knife, he was a very Vine-Dresser; or, if loaded with a Ladder, he seem'd as if going to gather Fruit. Arm'd with a Sword, he seem'd a Soldier; or, with a Fishing Rod, an Angler. In fine, by assuming great Variety of Shapes, he at last found Admittance, to taste the Joy of beholding his charming Fair. Moreover wrapping his Head in a painted Mitre, and leaning on a Staff, with grey Hairs flowing from his Temples, he personated an old Woman; and entering her finely cultivated Orchard, seem'd to admire the Fruit. This, says he, within himself, adds still greater Influence to your Charms. Then, after commending her much, he kindly saluted her, but with an Ardour beyond what could have been expected from a real old Woman; and, affecting to stoop with Age, seated himself on a Turf, looking up at the Boughs bending under the Weight of Autumn. Over against him stood an Elm, branching wide, and laden with Clusters of swelling Grapes; which after commending much with it's associate Vine, But, did it stand single, says he, nor embranch'd by the Foldings of the Vine, it would shoot forth only Leaves, nor bear any Thing to invite the Hand.

The

Hæc quoque, quæ juncta vitis requiescit in ulmo,
 Si non nupta foret, turræ acclinata jaceret. 666
 Tu tamen exemplo non tangeris arboris hujus;
 Concubitusque fugis; nec te conjungere curas.
 Atque utinam velles! Helene non pluribus esset
 Sollicitata procis: nec quæ Lapitheia movit 670
 Prælia, nec conjux timidis audacis Ulyssæi.
 Nunc quoque, cum fugias averserisque petentes,
 Mille proci cupiunt; & semideique, Deique,
 Et quæcunque tenent Albanos numina montes.
 Sed tu, si sapias, si te bene jungere, anumque 675
 Hanc audire voles (quæ te plus omnibus illis,
 Plus quam credis, amo,) vulgares rejice tædas;
 Vertumnumque tori socium tibi selige: pro quo
 Me quoque pignus habe. Neque enim sibi no-
 tior ille est,

Quam mihi. Nec toto passim vagus errat in orbe.
 Hæc loca sola colit. Nec uti pars magna proco-
 rum, 681

Quam modo vidit, amat. Tu primus & ultimus illi
 Ardor eris; solique suos tibi devovet annos.
 Adde, quod est juvenis; quod naturale decoris
 Munus habet; formasque apte fingetur in omnes;
 Et, quod erit jussus (jubeas licet omnia) fiet. 686
 Quid, quod amatis idem? quod, quæ tibi poma
 coluntur,

*Hæc quoque vitis quæ requiescit
 in juncta ulmo, si non foret nup-
 ta, jaceret acclinata terræ. Tu
 tamen non tangeris exemplo bu-
 jus arboris, fugisq; concubitus;
 nec curas conjungere te. Atque
 utinam velles. Helene non esset
 sollicitata pluribus procis: nec
 quæ movit Lapitheia prælia,
 nec conjux Ulyssæi audacis timi-
 dis. Nunc quoque, cum fugias,
 averserisque petentes, mille pro-
 ci cupiunt te, et semideique dei-
 que, et quæcunque numina te-
 nent Albanos montes. Sed tu,
 si sapias, si voles bene jungere
 te, audireque hanc anum (quæ
 amo te plus illis omnibus, plus
 quam credis) rejice vulgares
 tædas; deligeq; tibi Vertumnum
 socium tori. Pro quo habe me
 quæque pignus: neque enim ille est
 notior sibi quam mihi; nec errat
 vagus passim in toto orbe. Colit
 hæc sola loca; nec amat quam
 vidit modo, uti magna pars pro-
 corum. Tu eris primus et ultimus
 ardor illi; devovet suos annos
 tibi soli. Adde quod est juvenis:
 quod habet naturale munus de-
 coris; fingeturque apte in omnes
 formas, et fiet quod erit jussus,
 licet jubeas omnia. Quid? quod
 amatis idem? quod primus ha-
 bet poma, quæ coluntur tibi,*

TRANSLATION.

The Vine too, which rests upon the supporting Elm, unless thus united, would creep a neglected Shrub upon the Ground. Yet you seem not to be moved by so instructive an Example, but shun the conjugal Embrace, nor care to be united in the Bonds of Wedlock; and indeed, I wish it were otherwise. Helen was never attended by a more numerous Train of Suitors, than would flock round you; nor she, who rous'd the Lapithæ to Arms; nor the Wife of Ulysses, bold against Cowards. Even now, tho' you shun and avoid their Addresses, yet you are the Darling of a Thousand Wooers; of Gods and Demigods, and all the Deities inhabiting the Alban Mountains. But do you, if you are wise; if you would be happy in Wedlock, and will listen to the Advice of an old Woman, who loves you more than them all, more than you can easily believe; reject vulgar Followers, and accept Vertumnus as the Companion of your Days, for whom I offer also my Assurance; for scarce is the God better known to himself. Nor is he one who wanders at large over all the Earth, but frequents these Places alone; and, far from resembling the common Herd of Wooers, who are passionately fond of every new Face, you are his first and only Flame; to you alone he devotes all his Years. Add, that he is young, that he has a natural Comeliness of Person, that he can put on any Shape with Ease, and will become whatever you Command him; and you may command every Thing. Consider too, that your Likings and Aversions are the same; that he first produces your darling Fruit, and holds them out as Pre-
 sents

tenetque tua munera læta dextra. Sed neque jam desiderat factus demptos arbore, nec herbas quas hortus alit cum succis mitibus, nec quicquam, nisi te. Miserere ardentis, et crede ipsum, qui petit te, præsentem precari meo ore: timeque deos ultores, et Idalien perosam dura pectora, memoremque iram Rhamnufidis. Quoque magis timeas (etenim vetustas dedit mihi scire multa) referam facta notissima tota Cypro; quibus possis facile flecti et mitescere. Iphis creatus de humili stirpe, viderat Anaxareten generosam a sanguine veteris Teucris. Viderat: et perceperat æstum totis ossibus. Luctatusque diu, postquam non potuit vincere furorem ratione, venit supplex ad limina. Et modo confessus miserum amorem nutrici, oravit per spes alumnæ ne foret dura sibi. Et modo blanditus cuique de multis ministris, petiit propensum favorem sollicita voce. Sæpe dedit sua verba blandis tabellis, ferenda ei: interdum intendit postibus coronas madidas rore lacrymarum; posuitque molle latus in duro limine; fecitque convicia tristi seræ. Illa surdior freto surgente, bædis cadentibus,

Primus habet; lætaque tenet tua munera dextra? Sed neque jam foetus desiderat arbore demptos, Nec quas hortus alit cum succis mitibus herbas; Nec quicquam, nisi te. Miserere ardentis: & ipsum

Qui petit, ore meo præsentem crede precari. Ultioresque Deos, & pectora dura perosam Idalien, memoremque time Rhamnufidis iram. Quoq; magis timeas (etenim mihi multa vetustas Scire dedit) referam tota notissima Cypro Facta; quibus flecti facile & mitescere possis. Viderat à veteris generosam sanguine Teucris Iphis Anaxareten humili de stirpe creatus. Viderat; & totis perceperat ossibus æstum. Luctatusque diu, postquam ratione furorem Vincere non potuit, supplex ad limina venit. Et modo nutrici miserum confessus amorem, Ne sibi dura foret, per spes oravit alumnæ, Et modo de multis blanditus cuique ministris, Sollicita petiit propensum voce favorem. Sæpe ferenda dedit blandis sua verba tabellis: Interdum madidas lachrymarum rore coronas Postibus intendit; posuitque in limine duro Molle latus, tristique seræ convicia fecit. Surdior illa freto surgente cadentibus Hædis,

TRANSLATION.

sents for you in his joyful Right Hand. But now he neither covets the Fruit pluck'd from Trees, nor Garden Plants of mildest Juice, nor aught but thee alone. Regard his ardent Passion; and imagine, that the God himself, who courts your Alliance, is here present, and requests this by my Mouth. Dread the avenging Gods, and Idalie, who hates unrelenting Breasts, and the permanent Anger of the Rhamnufian Goddesses. And, to make you yet more sensible of the Danger, (for Age has brought many Things to my Knowledge) attend to a Tale well known thro' all Cyprus, and which may teach you to compassionate and relent. Iphis, come of an obscure Race, had seen Anaxarete, ennobled by the Blood of ancient Teucer. He had seen her, and felt the ardent Flame of Love shoot thro' all his Bones. And, having long struggled with his Passion, when he found that he could not, by his Reason, conquer the Infatuation, he came a Suppliant to her Gate. And sometimes, avowing his unhappy Flame to her Nurse, begg'd, by Hopes of her darling Care, that she will not cruelly reject his Suit. Sometimes, addressing himself to one of her numerous Train of Servants, he begg'd their Assistance and Friendship with anxious Voice. Oft committing the Language of his Heart to writing, he contrived to have it sent her. Sometimes he hung up by the Gate Garlands, wet with the Dew of his Tears; and, resting his tender Side upon the hard Threshold, loaded with Reproaches the cruel Bolts. But she, more unrelenting than the Sea, when rouz'd by the Setting of the Kids; harder than Iron, tempered

Durior & ferro, quod Noricus excoquit ignis,
Et saxo, quod adhuc vivum radice tenetur;
Spernit, & irridet; factisque immitibus addit
Verba superba ferox: & spe quoq; fraudat aman-
tem.

715

Non tulit impatiens longi tormenta doloris
Iphis; & ante fores hæc verba novissima dixit:
Vincis, Anaxarete: neq; erunt tibi tædia tandem
Ulla ferenda mei. Lætos molire triumphos,
Et Pæana voca, nitidaque incingere lauro. 720
Vincis enim, moriorq; libens: age, ferrea, gaude.
Certe aliquid laudare mei cogeris, eritque
Quo tibi sim gratus; meritumq; fatebere nostrum.
Non tamen ante tui curam cessisse memento,
Quam vitam; geminaque simul mihi luce caren-
dum.

725

Nec tibi fama mei ventura est nuncia leti;
Ipse ego, ne dubites, adero: præsensque videbor,
Corpore ut exanimi crudelia lumina pascas.
Si tamen, ô superi, mortalia fata videtis,
Este mei memores; nihil ultra lingua precari 730
Sustinet; & longo facite ut memoremur in ævo;
Et quæ demsis vitæ, date tempora famæ.
Dixit: & ad postes ornatos sæpe coronis
Humentes oculos & pallida brachia tendens,
Cum foribus laquei religaret vincula summi; 735
Hæc tibi ferta placent, crudelis & impia, dixit?

et durior ferro, quod Noricus ig-
nis excoquit, et saxo, quod adhuc
tenetur viva radice; spernit et
irridet; feroxque, addit supera
verba immitibus factis, et frau-
dat amantem quoque spe. Iphis
impatiens longi doloris, non tulit
tormenta; et dixit hæc novissima
verba ante fores. Vincis, Anax-
arete; neque tandem ulla tædia
mei erunt ferenda tibi. Molire
lætos triumphos, et voca Pæana,
incingereque nitida lauro: enim
vincis, moriorque libens; age,
ferrea, gaude. Certe cogeris lau-
dare aliquid mei; eritq; quo sim
gratus tibi; fatebereq; nostrum
meritum. Memento tamen curam
tui non cessisse, antequam vitam;
carendumq; est mihi gemina luce
simul. Nec fama est ventura tibi
nuncia mei leti: ne dubites, ego
ipse adero; videborque presens,
ut pascas crudelia lumina exani-
mi corpore. Si tamen, o superi,
videsis mortalia fata, este memo-
res mei; lingua sustinet precari
nihil ultra; et facite ut fama
memoremur in longo ævo, et date
famæ tempora, quæ demsis
vitæ. Dixit; et tendens humen-
tes oculos, et pallida brachia ad
postes sæpe ornatos coronis, cum
religaret vincula summi laquei
foribus; dixit: hæc ferta pla-
cent tibi, impia et crudelis?

TRANSLATION.

tempered in the Norick Forge; or the Rock which, fast bound by it's Root, re-
tains all it's native Stubbornness; despises and insults him; and adds moreover to
her barbarous Behaviour haughty Words, and deprives the unhappy Lover even
of Hope. Iphis, impatient, could not bear the Torment of his endless Grief,
and poured out these his last Words before the Gate: You conquer, Anaxarete;
nor shall you be any more compell'd to endure my irksome Solicitations. Prepare
a joyful Triumph, invoke the God Pæan, and bind your Temples with a Garland
of trimm'd Laurel; for you conquer, and I willingly resign Life: Do then, hard-
hearted Fair, rejoice. Something in me at least you shall be compell'd to com-
mend; in something I will render myself agreeable, and force you to own my
Merit. Yet remember, that my Regard for you ceased not, but with Life; both
Lights must be extinguished together. Nor shall Fame come to you the first Mes-
senger of my Death; I myself will come, doubt it not, and stand before you,
that you may feed your cruel Eyes with the Sight of my lifeless Corse. If yet,
O Heavenly Powers, the Fate of Mortals is your Care, have some Respect to
mine; my Tongue can ask nothing farther: Let my Name be known to distant
Ages; and may I enjoy in Fame that Life, of which I am now so early deprived.
He said; and raising his swimming Eyes, and extending his pale Arms to the
Door Posts, he had often adorned with Garlands, as he fastened the End of the
Cord to the Gate: Do these Garlands then, cruel inhuman Fair, said he, please

U u u

you?

*Inseruitq; caput; sed tum quoque
est versus ad illam; atque infelix
onus pendit elisa fauce. Janua
icta motu pedum trepidantum,
visa est dedisse sonum ut gemen-
tem multa, adapertaque, prodi-
dit factum; famuli exclamant;
referuntque levatum frustra, ad
limina matris, nam pater occide-
rat. Illa accipit sinu, complexa-
que frigida membra sui nati,
postquam edidit verba misero-
rum parentum, et peregit facta
miserarum matrum, ducebat la-
crymosa funera per mediam ur-
bem; portabatq; lurida membra
feretro arfuro. Forte domus A-
naxaretes fuit vicina viæ, qua
flebilis pompa ibat; sonusque
plangoris venit ad aures duræ:
quam ultor deus jam agebat. Ta-
men mota, ait, Videamus misera-
bile funus, et iniiit tectum sub-
lime patulis fenestris. Vix bene
prospexerat Iphim compositum
lecto; cum oculi diriguere: cali-
dusque sanguis fugit e corpore,
pallore inducto; conataque ferre
pedes retro, hæsit: conata aver-
tere vultus, non potuit quoque
hoc; saxumque, quod fuit jam-
pridem in duro pectore, paula-
tim occupat artus. Neve putes ea
ficta, Salamis adhuc servat sig-
num sub imagine dominæ. Ha-
bet quoque templum*

*Inseruitq; caput; sed tum quoq; versus ad illam:
Atque onus infelix elisa fauce pendit.
Icta pedum motu trepidantum, ut multa gemen-
tem*

*Visa dedisse sonum est, adapertaque janua factum
Prodidit; exclamant famuli: frustra levatum
(Nam pater occiderat) referunt ad limina matris.
Accipit illa sinu, complexaque frigida nati
Membra sui, postquam miserorum verba parentum
Edidit, & matrum miserarum facta peregit; 745
Funera ducebat mediam lachrymosa per urbem,
Luridaque arfuro portabat membra feretro.
Forte viæ vicina domus, qua flebilis ibat
Pompa, fuit; duræque sonus plangoris ad aures
Venit Anaxaretes: quam jam Deus ultor agebat.
Mota tamen, Videamus, ait, miserabile funus: 751
Et patulis iniiit tectum sublime fenestris.
Vixque bene impositum lecto prospexerat Iphin;
Diriguere oculi: calidusque è corpore sanguis
Inducto pallore fugit. Conataque retro 755
Ferre pedes, hæsit: conata avertere vultus,
Hoc quoq; non potuit: paulatimq; occupat artus,
Quod fuit in duro jam pridem pectore, saxum.
Neve ea ficta putes, dominæ sub imagine signum
Servat adhuc Salamis: Veneris quoq; nomine tem-
plum 760*

TRANSLATION.

you? And, still careful that he might be turned towards her, thrust his Head into the Noose, and hung by his squeezed Throat, a hapless Load! The Gate, struck by the convulsive Motions of his Feet, seem to complain in heavy Groans; and, upon being opened, discovered what had been done. The Servants raise an Outcry; and, taking him down in vain, carry the Body to the House of his Mother (for his Father had been some time dead). She cherishes him in her Bosom; and, embracing the cold lifeless Limbs of her Son, after venting her Grief in Complaints suited to her unhappy Fate, and bemoaning her Son in a Manner that testified her Grief and Despair, she led his mournful Funeral through the Middle of the City, and bore his livid Limbs on a Bier to the fatal Pyre. Adjoining to the Street thro' which the mournful Pomp passed, was the House of the cruel Fair; and the Echo of the Lamentations reached the Ears of Anaxarete, whom now the avenging Gods pursued. Moved however by the Laments she heard, Let us see, said she, this mournful Funeral; and went into an upper Room, where the Windows were large and open. Scarce had she beheld Iphis, who was carried on a Bier, when her Eyes stiffen'd; and, a Paleness spreading all over her Body, the warm Blood forsook her Veins. Endeavouring to retire, she found that she stuck fast; and when she wanted to turn away her Face, neither was that in her Power: And the Stone, which had long lurk'd in her unrelenting Breast, by Degrees crept over all her Joints. And, that you mayn't imagine this a Fiction, the Statue itself, which represents the Lady, is still to be seen at Salamis, and stands in a Temple,

Prospicientis habet. Quorum memor, ô mea,
lentos

Pone, precor, fastus, & amanti jungere, Nymphæ.
Sic tibi nec vernum nascentia frigus adurat
Poma; nec excutiant rapidi florentia venti.

Hæc ubi nequicquam formas Deus aptus in omnes
Edidit; in juvenem rediit: & anilia demit 766

Instrumenta sibi. Talisque apparuit illi,
Qualis ubi oppositas nitidissima Solis imago

Evicit nubes, nullaque obstante reluxit: 769
Vimque parat: sed vi non est opus, inque figura

Capta Dei Nymphæ est, & mutua vulnera sentit.

XVII. Proximus Aufonias injusti miles Amuli
Rexit opes: Numitorque senex amissa nepotum

Munere regna capit: festisque Palilibus urbis
Mœnia conduntur. Tatiisque, patresque Sabini

Bella gerunt: arcisque via Tarpeia reclusa 776
Digna animam pœna congestis exuit armis.

Inde sati Curibus, tacitorum more luporum,
Ore premunt voces; & corpora victa sopore

Invadunt: portasque petunt: quas obice firma 780
Clauserat Iliades. Unam tamen ipsa recludit,

Nec strepitum verso Saturnia cardine fecit.

ipsa Saturnia recludit unam, nec fecit strepitum verso cardine.

nomine Veneris prospicientis. Quorum memor, o mea nympe, pone lentos fastus precor, et jungere amanti. Sic nec vernum frigus adurat nascentia poma tibi; nec rapidi venti excutiant florentia. Ubi deus aptus in omnes formas, nequicquam edidit hæc; rediit in juvenem, et demit sibi instrumenta anilia; apparuitque talis illi, qualis ubi nitidissima imago solis evicit oppositas nubes, reluxitque nulla obstante; paratq; vim: sed non opus est vi; nympeque est capta in figura dei, et sentit mutua vulnera.

17. Miles injusti Amulii proximus rexit Aufonias opes; Numitorque senex capit amissa regna munere nepotum: mœniaque urbis conduntur festis Palilibus; Tatiisque, Sabinique patres gerunt bella; Tarpeiaque, via arcis reclusa, exuit animam digna pœna, armis congestis. Inde sati Curibus, premunt voces ore, more tacitorum luporum; et invadunt corpora victa sopore; petuntque portas, quas Iliades clauferat: firma obice; tamen

TRANSLATION.

ple, inscrib'd to Venus, looking out. Warned by this, O beloved Nymph, disdain no longer to be join'd to one that loves you: So may neither the vernal Colds nip your growing Fruit, nor the rude Winds of Autumn shake them in the Bud. When the God, capable of every Form, had in vain urged these powerful Motives he put on again his wonted youthful Bloom, and dismisses all the Emblems of old Age. Such, and so bright, did he appear in her Eyes, as when the Sun's splendid Image has dispersed the opposing Clouds, and shines out without Interruption. He prepares to obtain his Desires by Force; but Force was now become unnecessary, for the Nymph was smit with the captivating Form of the God, and feels a mutual Flame.

XVII. Amulius next, by Violence and Injustice, rul'd the Aufonian State; and Numitor, in his old Age, recovers, by the Valour of his Grandsons, the Kingdom he had lost; and the Walls of Rome are built during the joyous Festival of Pales. Tatius and the Sabine Fathers engage in War; and Tarpeia, admitting the Enemy into the Citadel, expired under the Weight of their Shields, thrown upon her; a Death which was the just Recompence of her Treachery. Upon this the Sabines, Natives of Cures, suppressing their Voices, after the Manner of silent Wolves, attack the Romans over-powered with Sleep, and beset the Gates, which Romulus had secured by strong Bolts. But Saturnia herself opened one, and turned

NOTES.

772. *Proximus Aufonias.*] In what follows but with that Difference in the Manner of relating them, that may naturally be expected between an Historian and a Poet.

*Venus sola sensit repagula portæ
cecidisse, et fuit clausura; nisi
quod nunquam licet diis rescin-
dere acta deum. Ausoniæ Nai-
des tenebant loca juncta Jano,
rorantia gelido fonte. Rogat has
auxilium, nec nymphæ sustinere
deam petentem iusta; elicuerq;
venas et flumina sui fontis. Ta-
men ora patentis Jani nondum
erant invia, neque unda præclu-
serat iter. Supponunt lurida sul-
fura sæcundo fonti, incenduntq;
cavas venas fumante bitumine.
His aliisque viribus, vapor pe-
netravit ad ima fontis; et vos a-
quæ, quæ modo audebatis certare
Alpino rigori, non ceditis ipsis
ignibus. Gemini postes fumant
flammifera aspergine, portaque
nequicquam permissa rigidis Sa-
binis, fuit præstructa novo fon-
te, dum Martius miles induerat
arma; quæ postquam Romulus
ultra obtulit, et tellus Romana est
strata Sabinis corporibus, estque
strata suis; impiusque ensis per-
miscuit cruorem generi cum san-
guine soceri; placet tamen bellum
fissi pace, nec decertare ferro in
ultima, Tatiumq; accedere regno.*

18. *Tatius occiderat, tuq; Ro-
mule, dabas æquata jura duobus
populis: cum Mavors, casside po-
sita, affatur parentem divumque
hominumque talibus verbis.*

*Sola Venus portæ cecidisse repagula sensit;
Et clausura fuit; nisi quod rescindere nunquam
Diis licet acta Deum. Jano loca juncta tenebant
Naides Ausoniæ gelido rorantia fonte: 786
Has rogat auxilium, nec Nymphæ iusta petentem
Sustinere Deam: venasque & flumina fontis
Elicuere sui. Nondum tamen invia Jani
Ora patentis erant, neque iter præcluserat unda.
Lurida supponunt fœcundo sulfura fonti, 791
Incenduntque cavas fumante bitumine venas.
Viribus his aliisque vapor penetravit ad ima
Fontis: & Alphino modo quæ certare rigori
Audebatis aquæ, non ceditis ignibus ipsis. 795
Flammifera gemini fumant aspergine postes:
Portaque, nequicquam rigidis permissa Sabinis,
Fonte fuit præstructa novo; dum Martius arma
Induerat miles. Quæ postquam Romulus ultro
Obtulit; & strata est tellus Romana Sabinis 800
Corporibus, strataque suis; generique cruorem
Sanguine cum soceri permiscuit impius ensis:
Pace tamen fissi bellum, nec in ultima ferro
Decertare, placet: Tatiumque accedere regno.*

XVIII. *Occiderat Tatius, populisque æquata
duobus, 805*

*Romule, jura dabas: posita cum casside Mavors
Talibus affatur Divumq; hominumq; parentem:*

TRANSLATION.

the Hinges without Noise. Venus alone perceived that the brazen Fences of the Gate were removed; and would have shut it, but that it is not permitted any God to annul the Acts of the other Gods. The Ausonian Naiads preside over the Parts adjoining to the Temple of Janus, which were watered with a cold Spring. She requests their Aid; nor could the Nymphs withstand the Goddesses in a Suit so reasonable, but open every Vein, and unlock their Springs; yet the Front of the open Temple was still accessible, nor had the Water quite stopt up the Way. They then mix livid Sulphur with the fertile Springs, and fire the hollow Veins with smoaking Pitch. By these and other violent Means, the Vapour penetrates to the Bottom of the Spring; and those Waters, which so late might have vied for Cold with the Alps, yield not in Heat to Fire itself. The Posts, on each Side the Gate, smoke from the hot Exhalations of the Stream; and the Gate in vain, thrown open to the warlike Sabines, was guarded by a new Kind of Spring; 'till the gallant Romans had put on their Armour. After Romulus had advanced with these, and that the Latian Plains were covered with Sabine and even Roman Bodies, the merciless Sword mingling the Blood of the Son-in-Law with that of the Father-in-Law, it was at last agreed to conclude the War by a Peace, and not proceed with the Sword to the last Extremity; but admit Tatius to share the Royal Power.

XVIII. Tatius was slain, and Romulus dispensed equal Laws to both People; when Mars, putting on this Helmet, thus addresses the Father of Gods and Men.

The

Tempus adest, genitor (quoniam fundamine magno
Res Romana valet, nec præside pendet ab uno)
Præmia, quæ promissa mihi, dignoq; nepoti, 810
Solvere, & ablatum terris imponere cœlo.
Tu mihi concilio quondam præsentem Deorum
(Nam memoro, memorique animo pia verba no-
tavi)

Unus erit, quem tu tolles in cœrula cœli;
Dixisti. Rata sit verborum summa tuorum. 815
Annuat omnipotens, & nubibus aëra cæcis
Occuluit, tonitruque & fulgure terruit urbem.
Quæ sibi promissæ sensit data signa rapinæ,
Innixusque hastæ, pressos temone cruento
Impavidus conscendit equos Gradivus, & ictu 820
Verberis increpuit: pronumque per aëra lapsus
Constitit in summo nemorosi colle Palati:
Reddentemque suo jam regia jura Quiriti
Abstulit Iliaden. Corpus mortale per auras
Dilapsum tenues: ceu lata plumbea funda 825
Missa solet medio glans intabescere cœlo.
Pulchra subit facies, & pulvinaribus altis
Dignior, & qualis trabeati forma Quirini.
Flebat, ut amissum conjux; cum regia Juno
Irin ad Hersiliam descendere limite curvo 830
Imperat: & vacuæ sua sic mandata referre.

Genitor, tempus adest, (quoniam res Romana valet magno fundamine, nec pendet ab uno præside) solvere præmia, quæ sunt promissa mihi dignoque nepoti; et imponere eum ablatum terris cœlo. Tu dixisti mihi quondam præsentem concilio deorum, (nam memoro, notavi) erit unus, quem tu tolles in cœrula cœli. Summa tuorum verborum sit rata. Omnipotens annuit, et occuluit aëra cæcis nubibus, terruitque urbem tonitru et fulgure. Quæ Gradivus sensit esse signa data sibi promissæ rapinæ, innixusque hastæ, conscendit impavidus equos pressos cruento temone, et increpuit ictu verberis; lapsusque per omnem aëra, constitit in summo colle nemorosi Palati, abstulitque Iliaden reddentem regia jura Quiriti jam suo. Corpus mortale est dilapsum per tenues auras: ceu glans plumbea, missa lata funda, solet intabescere medio cœlo. Facies pulchra subit, et dignior altis pulvinaribus, et forma qualis trabeati Quirini. Conjux flebat eum ut amissum, cum regia Juno imperat Irin descendere ad Hersiliam curvo limite, et sic referre sua mandata vacuæ.

descendere ad Hersiliam curvo limite, et sic referre sua mandata vacuæ.

TRANSLATION.

The Time is come, Father, (now that the Roman State stands on a firm Basis, nor depends upon a single Governor) to confer on your renowned Grandson the promised Honours; and, removing him from Earth, to admit him to the Skies. Formerly you said, in an Assembly of the Gods, (for well I remember it, and treasured up the gracious Promise with mindful Care) he shall be one, whom, in time, you shall advance to the azure Regions of Heaven. Confirm now the kind Decree. The Almighty Sire gave a Nod of Assent; and, darkning the Air in thick Clouds, alarmed the City with Thunder and Lightning: Which Mars knowing to be the Signals of his Son's Assumption, leaning on his Lance, he undaunted vaults into the Chariot; lashes his Horses on, and, gliding thro' the downward Air alighted on the Top of the Mount Palatine, capp'd with Woods, and carried off Romulus, as he was dispensing Royal Laws to his People. His mortal Body dispersed in thin Air; as when a leaden Bullet, let fly from the whirling Sling, liquifies in the Middle of the Sky. A comely aspect succeeds, suited to the lofty Mansions of the Gods, and a Form like that of Quirinus in triumphal Robes. His Wife lamented him as lost; when Imperial Juno orders Iris to descend to Hersilia along the arched Vault of Heaven, and thus carry her Commands to the disconsolate Queen.

19. O matrona, præcipuum decus, et de Latia, et de Sabina gente; dignissima fuisse conjux tanti viri ante, nunc esse conjux Quirini; siste tuos fletus; et si est tibi cura videndi conjugis, pete me duce lucum, qui viret colle Quirino, et obumbrat templum Romani regis. Iris paret, et delapsa in terram per pictos arcus, compellat Hersiliam jussis vocibus. Illa vix tollens lumina verecundo vultu, inquit: O dea, (namque nec est promptum mihi dicere quæ sis, et liquet te esse deam) duc, ô duc; et offer ora conjugis mihi; quæ si fata modo dederint me posse videre semel, fatebor accepisse cælum. Nec mora, ingreditur Romuleos colles cum virgine Thaumantea. Ibi fidus, lapsum ab æthere, decedit in terras, a cujus lumine crinis Hersiliæ flagrans, cessit cum sidere in auras. Conditor Romanæ urbis excipit hanc notis manibus; et mutat priscum nomen pariter cum corpore; vocatque Oram; quæ nunc est dea juncta Quirino.

XIX. O & de Latia, ô & de gente Sabina
Præcipuum matrona decus; dignissima tanti
Ante fuisse viri, conjux nunc esse Quirini;
Siste tuos fletus: & si tibi cura videndi 835
Conjugis est, duce me lucum pete, colle Quirino
Qui viret, & templum Romani regis obumbrat.
Paret: & in terram pictos delapsa per arcus,
Hersiliam jussis compellat vocibus Iris.
Illa verecundo vix tollens lumina vultu, 840
O Dea (namque mihi, nec quæ sis dicere promptum est;
Et liquet esse Deam,) duc, ô duc, inquit: & offer
Conjugis ora mihi. Quæ si modo posse videre
Fata semel dederint; cælum aspectasse fatebor.
Nec mora; Romuleos cum virgine Thaumantea
Ingreditur colles. Ibi fidus ab æthere lapsum 846
Decedit in terras: à cujus lumine flagrans
Hersiliæ crinis cum sidere cessit in auras.
Hanc manibus notis Romanæ conditor urbis
Excipit: & priscum pariter cum corpore nomen
Mutat; Oramque vocat. Quæ nunc Dea juncta 851
Quirino est.

TRANSLATION.

XIX. O illustrious Matron, the distinguished Glory both of Latian and Sabine State, worthy before to have been the Spouse of a King, and now worthy your Alliance with the God, dry up those Tears; and, if you are impatient to behold your Spouse, repair, under my Care, to the Grove that blooms on the Hill Quirinus, and shades the Temple of the Roman King. Iris obeys; and, gliding down to Earth along her painted Bow, addresses Hersilia in the Manner she had been commanded. The Queen, lifting up her Eyes with modest Regard, O Goddess, says she, (for to me your Name and Rank are unknown, yet 'tis plain you are a Goddess) lead, O lead me; and let me behold my Husband's Face: Which if the Fates but grant me once more to see, I shall own myself exalted to the Skies. Immediately she repairs with the Virgin Daughter of Thaumantas to the Hill Quirinus. There a Star glides from Heaven to Earth; and, with it's Trail of Flame setting Fire to Hersilia's Hair, they both together mount into the Skies. Her the Founder of the Roman State receives with open Arms; and changes, along with her Body, her Name also, calling her Ora; a Goddess now, joined to Quirinus.

LIBER QUINTUS DECIMUS.

I. **Q**Uæritur interea, qui tantæ pondera
molis

Sustineat, tantoq; queat succedere regi.
Destinat imperio clarum prænuncia veri

Fama Numam. Non ille fatis cognosse Sabinæ

Gentis habet ritus: animo majora capaci

Concipit; & quæ sit rerum natura requirit.

Hujus amor curæ, patria, Curibusque relictis,
Fecit, ut Herculei penetraret ad hospitis urbem.

Graia quis Italicis auctor posuisset in oris

Mœnia quærenti, sic è senioribus unus

Rettulit indigenis, veteris non inscius ævi:

Dives ab Oceano bobus Jove natus Iberis

Littora felici tenuisse Lacinia cursu

Fertur: &, armento teneras errante per herbas,

isse Lacinia littora felici cursu: et armento errante per teneras herbas,

O R D O.

1. *Interea successor quæritur qui sustineat pondera tantæ molis, queatque succedere tanto regi. Fama, prænuncia veri, destinat clarum Numam imperio. Ille non habet satis cognosse ritus Sabinæ gentis, concipit majora capaci animo, et requirit quæ natura rerum sit. Amor bujus curæ, fecit ut patria Curibusque relictis, penetraret ad urbem hospitis Herculei. Atque unus e senioribus indigenis, non inscius veteris ævi, sic rettulit illi quærenti, quis auctor posuisset Graia mœnia in Italicis oris: Natus Jove (Hercules) dives bobus Iberis ab oceano, fertur tenuisse*

5

10

T R A N S L A T I O N.

I. **M**EAN time one is sought after, able to sustain so weighty a Charge, and worthy to fill the Throne after so great a King. Fame, the Harbinger of Truth, destines illustrious Numa to the Command.

He thinks it not enough to know the Rites of the Sabine Nation; his capacious Mind aims higher, and searches into the Nature of Things. Urged by this Care, and leaving his native Country of Cures, he travelled to the City of the Entertainer of Hercules; and as he was inquisitive to know what Founder had raised these Grecian Walls upon the Italian Coast, one of the older Natives, no Stranger to the Transactions of past Ages, thus replies: It is said, that the Son of Jupiter, enriched with the Iberian Spoils, reached, by a prosperous Voyage, the Lacinian Shore; and, leaving his Herd to wander in the fertile Meads, entered

N O T E S.

9. *Graia quis Italicis auctor posuisset.*] Our Poet, after running thro' all the Metamorphoses which ancient History furnished him, enters into the natural Changes of the Universe; and as *Pythagoras* had div'd deepest into these Mysteries, he is here brought upon the Stage; and, as it was at *Crotona* that he taught his Philosophy, the Poet runs back to the Foundation of that City. The Philosophy of *Pythagoras* was at that Time little known in Europe; he had learn'd it himself of the *Ægyptian* Priests. Ovid, the better to support the high Idea, which the Romans had of the Wisdom of their second King, *Numa Pompilius*, feigns that, before his Advancement to the Throne, he had gone to *Crotona* to hear the Lessons of this celebrated Master; although it is certain, that *Pythagoras* flourish'd many Years after *Numa*, that is, according to *Livy*, in the Reign of *Servius Tullius*, the sixth King of Rome, 137 Years after the Time here referr'd to.

ipse fertur intrasse domum, nec inhospita tecta magni Crotonis; et relevasse longum laborem requie, atque discedens, dixisse ita: Hic, ævo nepotum, erit locus urbis; promissaque fuerunt vera. Nam quidam Myscelos fuit, generatus Argolico Alemone, acceptissimus diis illius ævi. Claviger incumbens super hunc pressum gravitate soporis, alloquitur: Age, desere patrias sedes: i, pete diversas undas lapidosæ Æsaris: et minatur multa ac metuenda, nisi paruerit. Post ea, somnusque, deusque pariter discedunt. Alemonides surgit, refertque recentia visa tacita mente: sententiaq; diu pugnat secum. Numen jubet abire; leges prohibent discedere; morsque est posita pœna volenti mutare patriam. Candidus sol abdiderat nitidum caput oceano, et densissima nox extulerat sidereum caput: idem deus est visus adesse, admonereque eadem, et minari plura et graviora nisi paruerit. Pertimuit, simulque parabat transferre patrium penetrale in novas sedes; murmur fit in urbe, agiturque reus spretarum legum; utque causa est prior peracta, crimen, probatum sine teste, patet. Reus squalidus, tollens ora manusque ad superos, inquit: O Hercules, cui bis sex labores fecere jus cæli,

Ipse Domum magni, nec inhospita tecta, Crotonis Intrasse; & requie longum relevasse laborem; 16
Atque ita discedens, Ævo, dixisse, nepotum
Hic locus urbis erit; promissaque vera fuerunt.
Nam fuit Argolico generatus Alemone quidam
Myscelos, illius Dīs acceptissimus ævi. 20
Hunc super incumbens pressum gravitate soporis
Claviger alloquitur: Patrias, age, desere sedes:
I, pete diversi lapidosas Æsaris undas;
Et, nisi paruerit, multa ac metuenda minatur.
Post ea, discedunt pariter somnusque Deusque. 25
Surgit Alemonides; tacitaque recentia mente
Visa refert; pugnatque diu sententia secum.
Numen abire jubet; prohibent discedere leges:
Pœnaque mors posita est patriam mutare violenti.
Candidus Oceano nitidum caput abdiderat Sol, 30
Et caput extulerat densissima sidereum nox:
Visus adesse idem Deus est, eademque monere:
Et, nisi paruerit, plura & graviora minari.
Pertimuit: patriumque simul transferre parabat
In sedes penetrale novas; fit murmur in urbe: 35
Spretarumq; agitur legum reus. Utq; peracta est
Causa prior, crimenq; patet sine teste probatum,
Squalidus ad Superos tollens reus ora manusque,
O cui jus cœli bis sex fecere labores,

TRANSLATION.

himself the hospitable Dwelling of Croton, and there reposed after his long Fatigue. At his Departure, he said: On this Spot shall a City stand in succeeding Times; and his Words have been fulfill'd: For there was one Myscelos, the Son of Alemon, born at Argos, who was the most acceptable to the Gods of all the Men of that Age. Him the Club-armed Hero over-shadowed in a Dream, and thus addressed: Go, abandon your native Seats, and hasten to the stony-paved Channel of distant Æsar; threatening many and terrible Calamities unless he obeyed. Soon after Sleep and the God at once forsake him. The Son of Alemon rises, and in his silent Mind reflects upon the late Vision; and his Thoughts for a long time waver. A God commands; the Laws forbid him to depart; and Death is the Punishment inflicted upon such as offer to abandon their Country. The bright Sun had hid his shining Head in the Ocean, and gloomy Night uprear'd her's, adorned with Stars; when the same God again appeared, and counselled him as before; and threatened still more cruel and heavy Calamities if he disobeyed. He was alarmed by these Menaces, and prepares to carry over his whole Family at once to these new Mansions. A Rumour of his Departure run through the City, and he is indicted for Contempt of the Laws. When his Cause came to be try'd, and that the Crime appeared, without Witnesses, by his own Confession, the unhappy Sufferer, lifting his Hands and Eyes to Heaven, O *Hercules*, says he, whose twice fix Labours advanced you to the heavenly Abodes, aid me in my present Distress:

Fer precor, inquit, opem: nam tu mihi criminis
auctor.

Mos erat antiquus, niveis atrisque lapillis,
His damnare reos, illis absolvere culpæ.

Nunc quoq; sic lata est sententia tristis: & omnis
Calculus immitem demittitur ater in urnam.

Quæ simul effudit numerandos versa lapillos; 45
Omnibus è nigro color est mutatus in album:

Candidaque Herculeo sententia munere facta
Solvit Alemoniden. Grates agit ille parenti

Amphitryoniadæ: ventisque faventibus æquor
Navigat Ionium; Lacedæmoniumque Tarentum

Præterit, & Sybarin, Salentinumq; Neæthum, 51
Thurinosq; sinus, Temesenq; & Iapygis arva.

Vixque pererratis quæ spectant littora terris,
Invenit Æsarei fatalia fluminis ora;

Nec procul hinc tumultum, sub quo sacrata Cro-
tonis 55

Ossa tegebat humus. Jussaque ibi mœnia terra
Condidit; & nomen tumulati traxit in urbem.

Talia constabat certa primordia fama
Esse loci, positæque Italîs in finibus urbis.

II. Vir fuit hic ortu Samius; sed fugerat una
Et Samon & dominos; odioq; tyrannidis exul 61

Sponte erat. Isque, licet cœli regione remotos,
Mente Deos adiit: &, quæ natura negabat

*precor, fer opem: nam tu es auc-
tor criminis mihi. Erat anti-
quus mos decernere nigris, a-
trisq; lapillis; his, damnare
reos, illis, absolvere culpæ. Nunc
quoque sententia tristis est lata
sic; et omnis calculus demittitur
ater in immitem urnam. Quæ si-
mul ac versa effudit lapillos nu-
merandos, color est mutatus om-
nibus e nigro in album; sententi-
aque facta candida Herculeo
munere, solvit Alemoniden. Ille
agit grates parenti Amphitryo-
niadæ, navigatq; Ionium æquor
faventibus ventis; præteritque
Lacedæmonium Tarentum, et
Sybarin, Salentinumque Neæ-
thum, sinusq; Thurinos, Teme-
senque, et arva Iapygis. Terris-
que quæ spectant littora vix
pererratis, invenit fatalia ora
Æsarei fluminis. Nec procul
hinc invenit tumultum, sub quo
humus tegebat sacrata ossa Cro-
tonis. Ibiq; condidit mœnia jussa
terra, et traxit nomen tumulati
in urbem. Constabat certa fama,
primordia loci, urbisque positæ
in Italîs finibus, esse talia.*

*2. Vir fuit hic, ortu Samius;
sed fugerat una et Samon et do-
minos, eratque sponte exul, odio
tyrannidis. Isq; adiit mente de-
os, licet remotos regione cœli; et*

TRANSLATION.

Distress; for 'twas you that urged me to this Crime. It was the Custom of old to decide in criminal Causes with black and white Stones. The first condemned the accused, the other declared him innocent. According to this Form was the heavy Sentence now passed, and only black Stones were thrown into the merciless Urn; which as soon as it poured them out, that their number might be recounted, the Colour of each was changed from black to white, and his Sentence, by the Favour of Hercules, turned into an Absolution, acquitted the Son of Alemon. He returns Thanks to the Parent God, and steers along the Ionian Sea with a favouring Gale; and passes Lacedemonian Tarentum, and Sybaris, and Salentinum, and Neæthus, and the Bay of Thurium, and Temese, and the Iapygian Plains, and, having with infinite Toil wandered from Coast to Coast, found at length the Mouth of the Æsar, destin'd by Fate for his Settlement. Hard by was a Tomb, under which were buried the sacred Bones of Croton. There he built his Walls upon the destin'd Spot, and transferred to the City the Name of him who lay buried there. It is certain, from unquestionable Tradition, that such was the Origin of the Place, and of the City built here on the Italian Coast.

II. Here liv'd a Man, by birth a Samian; but he had fled from Samos and the Tyrants together; and, from a hatred of Slavery, was become a voluntary Exile. He, by the Strength of Mind, could penetrate to the Mansions of the Gods, tho' far remote in the wide Expanse of Heaven; and, by the Eye of his Reason,

oculis pectoris hausit ea, quæ natura negabat humanis visibus. Cumque perspexerat omnia animo et vigili cura, dabat ea in medium discenda; docebatq; cœtum silentum, mirantumq; dicta, primordia magni mundi, et quid natura, quid deus, unde nives, quæ esset origo fulminis, an Jupiter, an venti tonarent nube discussa; quid quateret terras, qua lege sidera mearent, et quodcunque latet. Primusq; arcuit animalia imponi mensis: primus quoque solvit ora, docta quidem, sed non et credita, talibus verbis. *Parcite, mortales, temerare corpora nefandis dapibus. Sunt fruges: sunt poma deducuntia ramos suo pondere, tumidæque uvæ in vitibus: sunt herbæ dulces; sunt herbæ quæ queant mitescere molliorque flamma. Nec lacteus humor eripitur vobis, nec mella redolentia florem thymi. Prodigatellus suggerit divitias, alimentaq; mitia; atque præbet epulas sine cæde et sanguine. Feræ sedant jejunia carne: tamen nec omnes. Quippe equus, et pecudes, armentaq; vivunt gramine. At quibus est ingenium immanis, et ferumque, Armeniæque tigres, leonesque iracundi, ursique cum lupis, gaudent dapibus cum sanguine. Heu quantum est scelus! viscera condi in viscera,*

visibus humanis, oculis ea pectoris hausit. 64
Cumque animo, & vigili perspexerat omnia cura;
In medium discenda dabat: cœtumque silentum,
Dictaque mirantum, magni primordia mundi,
Et rerum causas, & quid natura, docebat:
Quid Deus: unde nives: quæ fulminis esset origo:
Jupiter, an venti, discussa nube tonarent: 70
Quid quateret terras, qua sidera lege mearent;
Et quodcunque latet. Primusq; animalia mensis
Arcuit imponi: primus quoque talibus ora
Docta quidem solvit, sed non & credita, verbis.
Parcite, mortales, dapibus temerare nefandis 75
Corpora. Sunt fruges: sunt deducuntia ramos
Pondere poma suo, tumidæque in vitibus uvæ;
Sunt herbæ dulces; sunt, quæ mitescere flamma,
Mollisque queant. Nec vobis lacteus humor
Eripitur, nec mella thymi redolentia florem. 80
Prodiga divitias alimentaque mitia tellus
Suggerit: atq; epulas sine cæde & sanguine præbet.
Carne feræ sedant jejunia; nec tamen omnes:
Quippe equus, & pecudes, armentaque gramine
vivunt.
At quibus ingenium est immanis, et ferumq;
Armeniæ tigres, iracundique leones, 86
Cumque lupis ursi dapibus cum sanguine gaudent.
Heu quantum scelus est, in viscera viscera condi,

TRANSLATION.

traced those hidden Mazes which lay without the Reach of human Ken. And when by a piercing Sagacity, and indefatigable Study, he had unfolded the Springs of Nature, he communicated his Discoveries to his Followers; and taught his silent and admiring Hearers, the Origin of this mighty World, the Causes of Things, and the Course of Nature. He explain'd also the Perfections of Deity; whence Snow, and Thunder's tremendous Sound: whether Jupiter, or the Winds, thundered upon the bursting of a Cloud: What shook the solid Earth; by what Laws the Planets wandered round the Sun; and all the Mysteries of Nature, hid from vulgar Eyes. He first forbid Animal Food to be served up at the Tables of Men; he first opened his Mouth, learned indeed, but not duly regarded, in such Words as these: Forbear, Mortals, to taint your Bodies with Food profane: We have Corn; the Boughs bend under a Load of Fruit, and our Vines abound in swelling Grapes. Our Fields are covered with wholesome Herbs; and those of a cruder Kind may be softened and mellowed by Fire. Nor is Milk denied us, or Honey smelling of fragrant Thyme. Earth is lavish of her Riches and kindly Store, and, without Slaughter or Bloodshed, provides for Luxury. The savage Kind indeed allay their Hunger with Flesh, and yet not all; for the Horse, and Flocks, and Herds, feed upon Grass: They only of a fierce and ravenous Nature, Bears, Wolves, Armenian Tygers, and the angry Brood of Lions, delight in Food reeking with the purple Tide of Life. Oh! impious Custom! to bury
Bowels

Congestoque avidum pinguescere corpore corpus ;
 Alteriusque animantem animantis vivere leto ! 90
 Scilicet in tantis opibus, quas optima matrum
 Terra parit, nil te nisi tristia mandere sævo
 Vulnera dente juvat, ritusque referre Cyclopum ?
 Nec, nisi perdideris alium, placare voracis
 Et male morati poteris jejunia ventris ? 95
 At vetus illa ætas, cui fecimus Aurea nomen,
 Fœtibus arboreis, & quas humus educat, herbis
 Fortunata fuit : nec polluit ora cruore.

III. Tunc & aves tutæ movere per aëra pennas ;
 Et lepus impavidus mediis erravit in agris ; 100
 Nec sua credulitas piscem suspenderat hamo.
 Cuncta sine insidiis, nullamque timentia fraudem,
 Plenaque pacis erant. Postquam non utilis auctor
 Victibus invidit (quisquis fuit ille virorum)
 Corporeasque dapes avidam demersit in alvum ;
 Fecit iter sceleri : primaq; è cæde ferarum 106
 Incaluisse putem maculatum sanguine ferrum :
 Idque fatis fuerat : nostrumque petentia letum
 Corpora missa neci salva pietate fatemur :
 Sed quam danda neci tam non epulanda fuerunt.
 Longius inde nefas abiit : & prima putatur 111
 Hostia sus meruisse mori ; quia semina pando
 Eruerit rostro, spemque interceperit anni.

*corpusque avidum pinguescere
 congesto corpore, animantemque
 vivere leto alterius animantis.
 Scilicet, in tantis opibus quas
 terra optima matrum parit, ju-
 vat te mandere nil nisi tristia
 vulnera sævo dente, referreque
 ritus Cyclopum! nec poteris pla-
 care jejunia voracis et male mo-
 rati ventris, nisi perdideris ali-
 um? At illa vetus ætas, cui fe-
 cimus nomen aurea, fuit fortu-
 nata arboreis fœtibus, et herbis
 quas humus educat, nec polluit
 ora cruore.*

*3. Tunc et aves tutæ movere
 pennas per aëra ; et lepus impa-
 vidus erravit in mediis agris ;
 nec sua credulitas suspenderat
 piscem hamo. Cuncta erat sine
 insidiis, timentiaque nullam
 fraudem, plenaque pacis. Post-
 quam auctor non utilis, quisquis
 virorum ille fuit, invidit victi-
 bus, demersitque corporeas dapes
 in avidam alvum ; fecit iter sce-
 leri : putemq; ferrum maculatum
 sanguine, incaluisse e prima cæde
 ferarum. Idq; fuerat satis : fa-
 temurque corpora petentia nos-
 trum letum, missa neci pietate
 salva : sed non fuerunt tam epu-
 landa, quam danda neci. Inde
 nefas abiit longius ; susque pu-
 tatur meruisse mori prima victima ; quia eruerit semina pando
 rostro, interceperitque spem anni.*

tatur meruisse mori prima victima ; quia eruerit semina pando

TRANSLATION.

Bowels in Bowels ; to fatten a craving Body by cramming it with the Fat of it's
 Fellow, and maintain the Life of one Creature, by the Death and Murder of an-
 other. Is it possible then, amidst the Abundance which Earth, the best of Pa-
 rents, so bounteously supplies, that nothing can delight, but with inhuman Teeth
 to champ cruel Wounds, and renew the barbarous Cyclopean Feasts ? Can you not
 allay the Cravings of a ravenous and ungodly Maw, but by destroying the Life of
 another ? But the Times of old, which we justly term the Golden Age, were
 happy in the Fruit of Trees, and the Herbs which the Earth produces ; nor
 stain'd their Mouths with Blood.

III. Then might the Birds in Safety wing their Flight thro' the Air, and the
 Hare undaunted wander over the Heaths and Fields ; nor had the Fish, by their
 easy Credulity, swallowed the guileful Hook. Snares and Deceit were as yet un-
 known ; no Dread of Fraud alarm'd the Mind, but all Things flourished in
 Peace ; 'till some impious Contriver of another Institution (whoever he was) first
 envied us this simple Food ; and, by gorging his craving Paunch with animal
 Food, opened a Door for Cruelty. I am apt to believe, that the blood-polluted
 Sword was first stain'd by the Slaughter of the ravenous Kind, and that had been
 enough ; for, to destroy what seeks to deprive us of Life, may be justify'd by the
 Law of Nature ; but they were not to be made our Food, as well as destroyed.
 From these Beginnings Impiety soon spread ; and the Sow is believed, by a de-
 served Death, to have fallen the first Sacrifice, because with her broad Snout she
 roots up the incrusted Seed, and intercepts the Hope of the Year. The Goat too,

*caper, vite morfa, ducitur mac-
tandus ad aras Bacchi ultoris.
Sua culpa nocuit duobus. Vos o-
ves, quid meruistis, (pecus pla-
cidam, natumque in tuendos bo-
mines) quæ fertis nectar in pleno
ubere? quæ præbetis nobis ves-
tras lanas mollia velamina; ju-
vat; q; magis vita quam morte.
Quid boves meruerit? animal sine
fraude dolisque, innocuum, sim-
plex, natum tolerare labores.
Demum est immemor, nec dignus
munere frugum, qui potuit mac-
tare suum ruricolam, pondere
curvi aratri modo dempto; qui
percussit securi illa colla, trita
labore, quibus toties renovave-
rat durum arvom, quibus dede-
rat tot messes. Nec est satis quod
tale nefas committitur; inscrip-
sere ipsos deos sceleris; creduntq;
supernum numen gaudere cæde
laboriferi juvenci. Victimæ ca-
rens labe, et præstantissima for-
ma, (nam nocet placuisse) præ-
signis vittis et auro, sistitur ante
aras; ignaraque audit precan-
tem; videtq; fruges, quas coluit,
imponi juæ fronti inter cornua;
percussaque inficit sanguine
cultros forsitan prævisos in li-
quida unda. Protinus inspicunt
fibras ereptas viventi pectore,
scrutanturque mentes deorum in
illis. Unde tanta fames vetito-
rum ciborum homini?*

Vite caper morfa Bacchi mactandus ad aras
Ducitur ultoris. Nocuit sua culpa duobus. 115
Quid meruistis, oves, placidum pecus, inq; tuendos
Natum homines, pleno quæ fertis in ubere nec-
tar?

Mollia quæ nobis vestras velamina lanas
Præbetis; vitæque magis, quam morte juvatis.
Quid meruere boves, animal sine fraude, dolisque,
Innocuum, simplex, natum tolerare labores? 121
Immemor est demum, nec frugum munere dig-
nus,

Qui potuit, curvi dempto modo pondere aratri,
Ruricolam mactare suum: qui trita labore
Illa, quibus toties durum renovaverat arvom, 125
Tot dederat messes, percussit colla securi.
Nec satis est, quod tale nefas committitur: ipsos
Inscripsere Deos sceleris; numenque supernum
Cæde laboriferi credunt gaudere juvenci.
Victima labe carens, & præstantissima forma, 130
(Nam placuisse nocet) vittis præsignis & auro,
Sistitur ante aras: auditque ignara precantem:
Imponique suæ videt inter cornua fronti,
Quas coluit fruges; percussaque sanguine cultros
Inficit in liquida prævisos forsitan unda. 135
Protinus ereptas viventi pectore fibras
Inspiciunt; mentesque Deum scrutantur in illis.
Unde fames homini vetitorum tanta ciborum?

TRANSLATION.

who had cropt the shooting Vines, is led to be butchered at the Altar of avenging Bacchus. These two suffered for the Mischief they did; but what did the Sheep deserve? a harmless inoffensive Race, born for the Support of Men; whose Fleeces cloath them, whose Milk supplies them with Food, and who avail us more by their Life, than Death. What has the Ox deserved? A Creature without Fraud or Guile, innocent, simple, and made for Toil. He is unmindful of past Services indeed, and unworthy of the Gifts of Ceres, who could harden himself to butcher his labouring Hind, whom he had just eased of the Load of the crooked Plow; and smite with an Ax that Neck, worn with Toil, which had so often re-
newed his else ungrateful Fields, and yielded so many fertile Crops. Nor do we rest satisfied in committing Crimes; we ascribe these impious Acts to the Gods themselves, and pretend, that the Heavenly Powers must be appeased with the Blood of the laborious Steer. A Victim, without Blemish, and of surpassing Beauty, (for to excel proves it's Ruin) adorned with Fillets, and his Horns tipt with Gold, is plac'd before the Altar: He hears the Prayer of the Priest, not knowing what it means; and sees the Corn, he helped to produce, laid between his Horns upon his Forehead; and, struck with an Ax, stains with his Blood the Knives, which he had before perhaps beheld in the transparent Waters. Strait they inspect the Entrails, torn from his panting Breast; and search to know the Mind of the Gods from them. Whence have Men this Thirst after forbidden Food?

Audetis vesci, genus ô mortale? quod, oro,
Ne facite; & monitis animos advertite nostris. 140
Cumque boum dabitis cæsum membra palato;
Mandere vos vestros scite & sentite colonos.
Et quoniam Deus ora movet; sequar ora mo-
ventem

Rite Deum: Delphosq; meos, ipsumq; recludam
Æthera; & augustæ referabo oracula mentis. 145
Magna, nec ingeniis evestigata priorum,
Quæque diu latuere, canam. Juvat ire per alta
Astra; juvat, terris & inertî sede relictis,
Nube vehi; validique humeris insistere Atlantis:
Palantesq; animos passim, ac rationis egentes, 150
Despectare procul, trepidosq; obitumq; timentes
Sic exhortari; seriemque evolvere fati.

IV. O genus attonicum gelidæ formidine mortis,
Quid Styga, quid tenebras, quid nomina vana ti-
metis,

Materiem vatum, falsique piacula mundi? 155
Corpora sive rogos flamma, seu tabe vetustas
Abstulerit, mala posse pati non ulla putetis.
Morte carent animæ: semperque, priore relictâ
Sede, novis domibus habitant, vivuntque receptæ.
Ipse ego (nam memini) Trojani tempore belli 160
Panthoïdes Euphorbus eram; cui pectore quondam
Sedit in adverso gravis hasta minoris Atridæ.

O genus mortale, audetis vesci? quod oro, ne facite; et advertite animos nostris monitis, cumque dabitis membra cæsum boum palato, scite et sentite vos mandere vestros colonos. Et quoniam deus movet ora; recludamque meos Delphos, ipsumque æthera, et referabo oracula augustæ mentis. Canam magna, nec evestigata ingeniis priorum, quæque latuere diu. Juvat ire per alta astra; juvat, terris et inertî sede relictis, vebi nube; insistereque humeris validi Atlantis, proculque despectare animos passim errantes, ac egentes rationis, exhortariq; sic trepidos, timentesq; obitum; evolvereq; seriem fati.

4. O genus attonicum formidine gelidæ mortis! quid timetis Styga, quid tenebras, quid vana nomina, materiem vatum, piaculaque falsi mundi? Seu rogos abstulerit corpora flamma, seu vetustas tabe, non putetis ea posse pati ulla mala. Animæ carent morte, sedeq; priore relictâ, semper habitant vivuntque receptæ novis domibus. Ipse ego (nam memini) eram Euphorbus Panthoïdes tempore Trojani belli; cui gravis hasta minoris Atridæ, sedit quondam in adverso pectore.

TRANSLATION.

Food? Dare you then to eat it, O ye of mortal Race? Be prevail'd on to abstain, and listen with Attention to my Precepts; and, when you sit down to feast on the well-deserving Steer, think and reflect, that you devour the Labourer of your Fields. And, since a God inspires me, I will yield to the Impulse of the inspiring God; unfold Mysteries, open the Skies, and unveil the dark Oracles of the august Mind. I will sing of mighty Truths, long concealed from human Eyes; which the Wits of former Ages have not been able to explore. How am I pleased to travel along the Sphere of Stars! and, leaving Earth and this listless Habitation of Mortals, to mount upon a Cloud, and scale the Height of towering Atlas: thence, at Distance, to survey the wandering Souls of mistaken Mortals; to encourage them, anxious and fearful for the State of future Things, and lay open the whole Series of Fate.

IV. O! feeble Race! why thus alarmed by the vain Fear of Death? Whence this Dread of Styx, and Darkness, and empty Names, the Fictions of Poets, and Dreams of an imaginary World? Whether the Body is consumed by the Flame of the funeral Pile, or crumbles into Dust, the Prey of Time, think not that in this you can suffer any real Harm. Our Souls are not subject to Death; but, leaving their former Seats, are received into different Habitations, and renew Life in other Forms. Even I, (for I remember it well) who declare these Truths, was, in the Time of the Trojan War, Euphorbus, the Son of Panthous; and bore in my opposed Breast the heavy Spear of the younger Son of Atreus. I lately recollected

the

Cognovi nuper clypeum, gestamina nostræ lævæ, in templo Junonis Abanteis Argis. Omnia mutantur, nihil interit. Spiritus errat, et venit illinc huc, hinc illuc, et occupat quoslibet artus; transitque e feris in corpora humana, nosterque vicissim in feras; nec deperit ullo tempore. Utque fragilis cera signatur novis figuris, nec manet ut fuerat, nec servat easdem formas, sed est tamen ipsa eadem, sic doceo animam esse semper eandem, sed migrare in varias figuras. Ergo, ne pietas sit victa cupidine ventris; parcite (vaticinor) exturbare cognatas animas nefanda cæde; nec sanguis alatur sanguine. Et quoniam feror magno æquore, dedique plena vela ventis; est nihil in toto orbe quod perstet. Cuncta fluunt; omnisque imago formatur vagans. Ipsa quoque tempora labuntur assiduo motu, non secus ac flumen. Enim neque flumen potest consistere, nec levis hora: sed ut unda impellitur unda, priorque urgetur veniente, urgetque priorem, sic tempora pariter fugiunt, pariterque sequuntur; et sunt semper nova: nam quod fuit ante est relictum; quodque haud fuerat, fit; cunctaque momenta novantur. Cernis et noctes emerfas tenere in lucem;

*Cognovi clypeum lævæ gestamina nostræ
Nuper Abanteis templo Junonis in Argis. 164
Omnia mutantur: nihil interit. Errat, & illinc
Huc venit, hinc illuc, & quoslibet occupat artus
Spiritus: eque feris humana in corpora transit,
Inque feras noster; nec tempore deperit ullo.
Utque novis fragilis signatur cera figuris,
Nec manet ut fuerat, nec formas servat easdem;
Sed tamen ipsa eadem est: animam sic semper
eandem 171
Esse, sed in varias doceo migrare figuras.
Ergo, ne pietas sit victa cupidine ventris,
Parcite (vaticinor) cognatas cæde nefanda 174
Exturbare animas: nec sanguine sanguis alatur.
Et quoniam magno feror æquore, plenaq; ventis
Vela dedi; nihil est toto quod perstet in orbe.
Cuncta fluunt; omnisque vagans formatur imago.
Ipsa quoque assiduo labuntur tempora motu
Non secus ac flumen. Neque enim consistere
flumen, 180
Nec levis hora potest: sed ut unda impellitur unda,
Urgeturque prior venienti, urgetque priorem,
Tempora sic fugiunt pariter, pariterque sequuntur:
Et nova sunt semper. Nam quod fuit ante, re-
lictum est;
Fitque, quod haud fuerat: momentaque cuncta
novantur. 185
Cernis & emerfas in lucem tendere noctes:*

TRANSLATION.

the Buckler, which I wore upon my left Arm, as I saw it hanging in the Temple of Juno at Argos, where Abas formerly reigned. All things are thus but altered; nothing dies. The Soul wanders from Place to Place, and seizes any Body in it's Way. The Souls of Beasts pass often into human Bodies, while ours actuate the Limbs of Beasts; and, without perishing, change only their Forms: And as the pliant Wax receives new Figures, changes it's Form, nor retains the wonted Impression, and yet is itself still the same; in like Manner, know, that the Soul continues unchanged, and only assumes a Variety of different Shapes. That Piety therefore may not be sacrificed to Appetite, forbear by impious Murder to expel kindred Souls; nor nourish Life by destroying the Life of another. And, since I am borne along in an ample Sea, and have given my Sails without Reserve to the Winds, know, that nothing in Nature continues in the same State; all things are in perpetual Flux, and every Form is fleeting and decays. Time itself runs on in a continued Flood; like a River rolling from it's Fountain. For neither can a River, or the flying Hours, stop; but, as Wave is impell'd by Wave, and that before is urged by that behind, and urges at the same Time it's predecessor Wave, thus the Minutes fly; and thus pursue in successive Course, still changing, ever renewed. For those that were vanish'd, new ones succeed; and the fleeting Moments are ever on the Wing. We see, that Darkness, by a kind of natural Impulse,

Et jubar hoc nitidum nigræ succedere nocti.
 Nec color est idem cœlo, cum lassâ quiete
 Cuncta jacent media, cumque albo Lucifer exit
 Clarus equo: rursusque alius, cum prævia luci
 Tradendum Phœbo Pallantias inficit orbem. 191
 Ipse Dei clypeus, terra cum tollitur ima,
 Mane rubet: terraque rubet cum conditur ima.
 Candidus in summo est; melior natura quod illic
 Ætheris est, terræque procul contagia vitat. 195
 Nec par aut eadem nocturnæ forma Dianæ
 Esse potest unquam: semperq; hodierna sequente
 Si crescit, minor est; major, si contrahit orbem.
 Quid? non in species succedere quatuor annum
 Aspicias ætatis peragentem imitamina nostræ? 200
 Nam tener, & lactens, puerique simillimus ævo
 Vere novo est. Tunc herba nitens, & roboris

expers

Turget, & insolida est; & spe delectat agrestem.
 Omnia tum florent; florumque coloribus almus
 Ridet ager: neque adhuc virtus in frondibus ulla
 est. 205

Transit in Æstatem, post Ver, robustior annus:
 Fitq; valens juvenis. Neq; enim robustior ætas
 Ulla, nec uberior; nec, quæ magis æstuet, ulla
 est.

Excipit Autumnus, posito fervore juventæ, 209

*et hoc nitidum jubar succedere
 nigræ nocti. Nec color est idem
 cœlo, cum cuncta jacent lassâ me-
 dia quiete, cumque Lucifer exit
 clarus albo equo: rursusque, co-
 lor est alius, cum Pallantias
 prævia luci, inficit orbem tra-
 dendum Phœbo. Ipse clypeus dei,
 ruhet mane cum tollitur ima ter-
 ra, rubetque, cum conditur ima
 terra: in summo cœlo est candi-
 dus; quod natura ætheris illic
 est melior, proculq; vitat conta-
 gia terræ. Nec forma nocturnæ
 Dianæ potest esse unquam par
 aut eadem; semperque si crescit,
 hodierna est minor sequente, si
 contrahit orbem, major. Quid?
 non aspicias annum peragentem i-
 mitamina nostræ ætatis, succe-
 dere in quatuor species? nam
 novo vere annus est tener, et
 lactens, simillimusque ævo pue-
 ri: tunc herba nitens, et expers
 roboris turget, et est insolida; et
 delectat agrestem spe. Tum om-
 nia florent, agerque almus ridet
 coloribus florum; neque ulla vir-
 tus est adhuc in frondibus. Post
 ver, annus robustior transit in
 æstatem, fitque valens juvenis.
 Enim neque ulla ætas est robus-
 tior, nec uberior, nec quæ æstuet
 magis. Fervore juventæ posito,
 autumnus excipit,*

TRANSLATION.

Impulse, emerges into Light, and that the shining Rays of Phœbus take Place of
 the sable Shade of Night: Nor is the Face of Heaven the same, when wearied
 Animals slumber in midnight Ease; and the Morning Star rises bright on his shin-
 ing Steed: And again, a different Face succeeds, when Aurora, Daughter of Pal-
 las, ushering in the Morn, spreads over the Firmament the Splendor of Day.
 Even the Orb of Phœbus, when first he rises from the Ocean, or downward bends
 his Chariot to the Earth, is covered with red; but, high in his meridian Course,
 he shines serene, as there the Firmament is of Ætherial Make, and far removed
 from the Infection of the World below. Nor is the Appearance of Nocturnal
 Diana ever alike or the same: For her Face To-day, if she advances to her Full,
 is less than that of the succeeding Night; but greater when she contracts her Orb.
 Do you not behold the Year revolve in four successive Seasons, and act a Resem-
 blance of human Life? For the beginning Spring, helpless, infirm, and fed with
 milky Juice, copies the tender Age of Infancy. Then the Stem is shining and
 green, but weak, and void of Strength; swells, and glads the Husbandman with
 Hopes. Then all things flourish, and the bounteous Fields look gay in the Attire
 of their Flowers; but still the Leaves are unsolid, nor have drank in substantial
 Nourishment. The Year, advancing from the Spring, gathers Strength; and,
 ripening into Summer, flourishes in all the Bloom and Vigour of Youth; for than
 this is not any Season more robust, more prolific, or more replete with Heat and
 Moisture. The Fire of Youth overpast, Autumn succeeds, mature, mild, and

maturus, mitisque, medius temperie inter juvenemque; senemque, canis sparsis per tempora. Inde hyems senilis venit horrida tremulo passu; aut spoliata quod ad suos, aut alba quod ad capillos, quos habet. Nostra quoque corpora ipsorum semper vertuntur, sineque ulla requie: nec erimus cras quod fuimusve, sumusve. Illa dies fuit, qua habitavimus materna alvo tantum semina primæque; spes hominum. Natura admovit artifices manus; et noluit corpora condita visceribus distentæ matris, argi; emisitque e domo in vacuas auras. Infans editus in lucem jacuit sine viribus; mox erat quadrupes, tulitque membra ritu ferarum, paulatimque tremens, et nondum firmo poplite, constitit, nervis adjutis aliquo conamine. Inde fuit valens veloxque, transitque spatium juventæ; et, annis medii quoque temporis emeritis, labitur per declivæ iter occiduae senectæ. Hæc subruit demoliturque; robora prioris ævi; Milonque; senior flet, cum spectat illos laceratos inanes pendere fluidos, qui fuerant similes Herculeis mole solidorum tororum. Tyndaris quoque flet ut aspexit aniles rugas in speculo; et requirit secum cur sit bis rapta.

Maturus, mitisque inter juvenemque, senemque;
Temperie medius, sparsis per tempora canis.
Inde senilis Hyems tremulo venit horrida passu;
Aut spoliata suos, aut, quos habet, alba capillos.
Nostra quoque ipsorum semper, requieque sine ulla,
Corpora vertuntur: nec quod fuimusve, sumusve,
Cras erimus. Fuit illa dies, qua semina tantum,

216

Spesque hominum primæ materna habitavimus alvo.
Artifices Natura manus admovit: & angi
Corpora visceribus distentæ condita matris
Noluit; eque domo vacuas emisit in auras. 220
Editus in lucem jacuit sine viribus infans:
Mox quadrupes, rituque tulit sua membra ferarum:

Paulatimque tremens, & nondum poplite firmo
Constitit, adjutis aliquo conamine nervis.
Inde valens veloxque fuit; spatiumque juventæ 225
Transit: & emeritis medii quoque temporis annis,
Labitur occiduae per iter declivæ senectæ.
Subruit hæc ævi, demoliturque prioris
Robora: fletque Milon senior, cum spectat inanes
Illos, qui fuerant solidorum mole tororum 230
Herculeis similes, fluidos pendere lacertos.
Flet quoque, ut in speculo rugas aspexit aniles,
Tyndaris: & secum, cur sit bis rapta, requirit.

TRANSLATION.

of a middle Temperature, between the Heat of Youth, and the Chillness of Age; having his Temples strewed with grey Hairs. Last of all, tardy Winter creeps along with tottering Pace, quite stript, or but thinly covered with silver Locks. Our Bodies too are themselves in a perpetual Course of Change, without Interruption; nor To-morrow shall we be the same that we have been, or are now. There was a Time, when, confined to our Mother's Womb, we were but the seminal Principles, and growing Hopes of Manhood. Nature lent her ripening Hands; nor would suffer our Bodies, lodged in the Bowels of our distended Mother, to be longer confin'd in that narrow Prison, but pushed us from our scanty Habitation into the freer Regions of Air. The Infant, thus brought to Light, lay motionless, and without Strength; soon he creeps upon Four, and moves his Limbs in Imitation of the brute Kind. By degrees he stands upright, yet tottering and with unsteady Hams, supporting his Nerves by some convenient Prop. Thence he becomes fleet and strong, and passes the Stage of Youth; and, having measured also the mid Years of Life, glides thro' the downward Path of sinking old Age. This last weakens and undermines the Strength of the past Term of Life; and Milo, when old, laments to see those Arms, which once in well-strung Nerves, and brawny Muscles, rival'd those of Hercules, now feeble, and without Strength. The Daughter of Tyndarus too laments, when in her faithful Glass she beholds the Wrinkles of old Age: and wonders with herself how she came to be twice carried

ried

Tempus edax rerum, tuque invidiosa vetustas,
Omnia destruitis: vitiataque dentibus ævi 235
Paulatim lenta consumitis omnia morte.
Hæc quoque non perstant, quæ nos elementa vo-
camus.

Quasque vices peragant (animos adhibete) docebo.
Quatuor æternus genitalia corpora mundus
Continet. Ex illis duo sunt onerosa, suoque 240
Pondere in inferius, tellus atque unda, feruntur:
Et totidem gravitate carent; nulloque premente
Alta petunt, ær; atque aëre purior ignis.
Quæ quanquam spatio distant; tamen omnia fiunt
Ex ipsis, & in ipsa cadunt. Resolutaq; tellus 245
In liquidas rorescit aquas: tenuatus in auras
Aëraq; humor abit: dempto quoq; pondere rursus
In superos ær tenuissimus emicat ignes.
Inde retro redeunt; idemque retexitur ordo.
Ignis enim densum spissatus in aëra transit; 250
Hic in aquas; tellus glomerata cogitur unda:
Nec species sua cuiq; manet. Rerumq; novatrix
Ex aliis alias reparat Natura figuras.
Nec perit in tanto quicquam (mihi credite) mundo,
Sed variat, faciemq; novat: nasciq; vocatur, 255
Incipere esse aliud, quam quod fuit antè; morique,
Desinere illud idem. Cum sint huc forsitan illa,
Hæc translata illuc; summa tamen omnia constant.

mori: cum forsitan illa sint translata huc, hæc illuc. Tamen summâ, omnia constant.

Tu tempus edax rerum, tuq; invidiosa vetustas, destruitis omnia, consumitisq; paulatim lenta morte, omnia vitiata dentibus ævi. Hæc quoque, quæ nos vocamus elementa, non perstant; doceboque (adhibete animos) quas vices peragant. Mundus æternus continet quatuor genitalia corpora. Ex illis duo, tellus atq; unda, sunt onerosa, ferunturq; suo pondere in inferius; et totidem, aer, atque ignis purior aere, carent gravitate, nulloque premente petunt alta. Quæ quanquam distant spatio; tamen omnia fiunt ex ipsis, et cadunt in ipsa; tellusque resoluta, rorescit in liquidas aquas, humorque tenuatus abit in auras aëraque; pondere quæque dempto, ær tenuissimus rursus emicat in superos ignes. Inde redeunt retro, idemque ordo retexitur. Ignis enim spissatus, transit in densum aëra; hic in aquas, tellus cogitur glomerata unda. Nec sua species manet cuique. Naturaq; novatrix rerum, reparat alias figuras ex aliis. Nec quicquam (credite mihi) perit in tanto mundo, sed variat novatque faciem, incipereq; esse aliud quam quod fuit ante vocatur nasci, illudque idem desinere, vocatur

TRANSLATION.

ried away. Devouring Time and envious Age make all things their Prey; and, exercising their Rage against them, with sharpened Teeth, consume them by slow Degrees. Even the Elements themselves abide not in the same State: Attend, and I will teach you, what Vicissitudes they undergoe. This unperishing World contains four Bodies, elemental, and productive of the rest. Of these, two, Earth and Water, are heavy; and, by their proper Weight, tend downwards to the Center. The other two, Air, and Fire, still purer than Air, as they are void of Weight, and press'd down by no incumbent Force, mount aloft into the upper Skies. Which tho' separated, and distant from each other in Place, yet all things are compounded of these, and are all resolved into these again. Thus Earth, dissolved, rarifies into Water; and Water, expanded, changes to Air; the Air, subtil, and purged of it's Weight, refines into the pure Element of Flame. Thence they return in a contrary Course, and untwist, with restless Toil, the curious Web. For Fire, condensed, changes to gross Air; Air to Water; and Water warps and rolls itself into a Mass of Earth. Thus nothing abides in it's proper Form; but Nature, shifting continually, raises up one Shape after another. Nor does any thing, in this mighty World, perish or fall to nothing, but only alters and changes it's Appearance. To be born, is to begin to be what formerly we were not, and to die, is to cease to appear what we seem'd heretofore; when perhaps the same Elements are but variously united and combin'd; and, in other

*Equidem crediderim nil durare
diu sub eadem imagine. Sic se-
cula venistis ab auro ad fer-
rum; sic fortuna locorum, es to-
ties versa. Ego vidi quod fue-
rat quondam solidissima tellus
esse fretum; vidi terras factas
ex æquore; et conchæ marinæ
Jacuere procul ab æquore, et ve-
tus anchora est inventa in sum-
mis montibus: decursusque a-
quarum fecit quod fuit campus,
vallem; et mons est deductus in
æquor eluvie; humusque e pa-
ludosa, aret siccis arenis. Lo-
caque quæ tulerant sitim, hu-
ment stagnata paludibus. Hic
natura emisit novos fontes, at
illic clausit eos; et flumi-
na profiliunt concussa antiquis
tremoribus orbis; aut excæcata
residunt. Sic ubi Lycus est e-
potus terreno biatu, procul
hinc existit, renasciturque alio
ore. Sic ingens Erasinus modo
combibitur, modo lapsus tecto
gurgite, redditur in Argolicis
arvis. Et referunt Mysum pæ-
nituisse sui que capitis, ripæ-
que prioris, et nunc ire Caicum aliâ ripâ.*

Nil equidem durare diu sub imagine eadem
Crediderim. Sic ad ferrum venistis ab auro, 260
Sæcula. Sic toties versa es, Fortuna locorum.
Vidi ego, quod fuerat quondam solidissima tellus,
Esse fretum. Vidi factas ex æquore terras:
Et procul à pelago conchæ jacuere marinæ;
Et vetus inventa est in montibus anchora sum-
mis. 265
Quodque fuit campus, vallem decursus aquarum
Fecit; & eluvie mons est deductus in æquor:
Eque paludosa siccis humus aret arenis;
Quæq; sitim tulerant, stagnata paludibus hument.
Hic fontes Natura novos emisit, at illuc 270
Clausit: & antiquis concussa tremoribus orbis
Flumina profiliunt; aut excæcata residunt.
Sic ubi terreno Lycus est epotus hiatu,
Existit procul hinc, alioque renascitur ore.
Sic modo combibitur; tecto modo gurgite lapsus
Redditur Argolicis ingens Erasinus in arvis. 276
Et Mysum capitisque sui, ripæque prioris
Pœnituisse ferunt, alia nunc ire, Caicum.

TRANSLATION.

Respects, continue what they were: Nothing, I am apt to believe, continues long under the same Form. Thus have the various Ages of the World declin'd from Gold to Iron; thus has the Fortune of Places so often been changed. I have seen what once was solid Earth, transform'd to Sea, and the Ocean, in it's Turn, become solid Land: Shells of Fishes often lye far distant from the Sea, and rusty Anchors are found on the Tops of Mountains. What was formerly a Plain, has been changed by a Current of Waters into a Valley; and Mountains, by a Flood, have been levelled to a Plain. Marshes are often changed to dry Sand, Desarts; parched Heaths sometimes stagnate with standing Waters. Here Nature has opened new Fountains, there shuts them up; and Rivers, rous'd by Earthquakes, break out, or vanish and subside. So Lycus, swallowed up by a Chasm in the Earth, rises again at a great Distance, and flows a new River, in another Region of the World: Thus the great Erasinus dives; and, pouring along with his latent Stream, digs a second Channel for himself in the Plains of Argos. They tell us too, that Mysus, disdaining his former Spring and winding Bank, flows in a different Bed, and takes the Name of Caicus. Amenanus too, rolling in his Stream

NOTES.

261. *Sic toties versa es, fortuna locorum.*] The second Part of the Pythagoric Philosophy consists in unravelling and explaining the Causes of the Changes that happen in the Universe; and indeed many of the Facts, which the Poet here relates, are in themselves true, but others are founded on Mistakes or false Representations. Such is the Fable of the River in *Thrace*, whose Waters petrify those that drink them; of Fountains that kindle Wood, or change the Hair to a golden Colour, and such like. Of this Nature too are those Fictions, which a more reasonable Philosophy, and repeated Observations have since discovered to be without Foundation. As that Bees spring from the batter'd Bowels of a Bull, that Serpents arise from human Marrow, and that the Phoenix is produced from her own Ashes.

Nec non Sicanias volvens Amenanus arenas
Nunc fluit; interdum suppressis fontibus aret. 280
Ante bibebatur; nunc quas contingere nolis
Fundit Anigros aquas: postquam (nisi vatibus
omnis

Eripienda fides) illic lavere bimembres
Vulnera, clavigeri quæ fecerat Herculis arcus.
Quid? non & Scythicis Hypanis de montibus
ortus, 285

Qui fuerat dulcis, salibus vitatur amaris?
Fluctibus ambitæ fuerant Antissa, Pharosque,
Et Phœnissæ Tyros; quarum nunc insula nulla
est.

Leucada continuam veteres habuere coloni;
Nunc freta circueunt. Zancle quoq; junctæ fuisse
Dicitur Italiæ; donec confinia pontus 291

Abstulit, & media tellurem reppulit unda.
Si quæras Helicen & Burin Achaidas urbes,
Invenies sub aquis: & adhuc ostendere nautæ
Inclinata solent cum mœnibus oppida mersis. 295

Est prope Pittheam tumulus Trœzena, sine ullis
Arduus arboribus, quondam planissima campi
Area, nunc tumulus: nam (res horrenda relatu!)
Vis fera ventorum, cæcis inclusa cavernis,

Exspirare aliqua cupiens, luctataque frustra 300
Liberiore frui cœlo, cum carcere rima
Nulla foret toto, nec pervia flatibus esset;
Extentam tumefecit humum: ceu spiritus oris

*Nec non Amenanus volvens Si-
canias arenas, nunc fluit: inter-
dum aret fontibus suppressis. A-
quæ ante bibebantur; nunc Ani-
gros fundit aquas quas nolis con-
tingere; postquam (nisi omnis fi-
des est eripienda vatibus) bi-
membres lavere illic vulnera,
quæ arcus clavigeri Herculis fe-
cerat. Quid? non et Hypanis or-
tus de montibus Scythicis, qui
fuerat dulcis, nunc vitatur a-
maris salibus? Antissa, Pha-
rosque, et Phœnissæ Tyros, qua-
rum nulla est nunc insula; fue-
rant ambitæ fluctibus. Veteres
coloni habuere Leucada continu-
am: nunc freta circueunt. Zanc-
le quoque dicitur fuisse junctæ
Italiæ, donec pontus abstulit
confinia, et reppulit tellurem me-
dia unda. Si quæras Helicen et
Burin, urbes Achaidas, inve-
nies sub aquis: et nautæ adhuc
solent ostendere oppida inclina-
ta, cum mœnibus mersis. Est pro-
pe Pittheam Trœzena tumulus,
arduus, sine ullis arboribus;
quondam planissima area campi,
nunc tumulus. Nam (res hor-
renda relatu!) fera vis vento-
rum, inclusa cæcis cavernis, cu-
piens exspirare aliqua, luctata-
que frustra frui liberiore cœlo,
(cum nulla rima fuit toto carce-
re, nec esset pervia flatibus) tu-
mefecit extentam humum; ceu
spiritus oris*

TRANSLATION.

Sicilian Sand, sometimes flows; sometimes, his Springs being dried up, appears no more. Anigros was once swallowed up; but now (if any Faith is due to the Relations of the Poets) pours out Waters, poisonous to the Touch, ever since the Centaurs washed, in his Current, the Wounds made by the Arrows of the invincible Club-Bearer. And are not the once so sweet Waters of Hypanis, who rises in the Mountains of Scythia, now vitiated with bitter Salts? Antissa, Pharos, and the Phœnician Tyre were formerly surrounded with Waves; but now no Footsteps of their Islands remain. The ancient Inhabitants till'd Leucas, annexed to the Continent; now Seas circle round it. Sicily is also said to have been join'd to Italy, till the Sea destroyed the ancient Boundaries, and pushed away the Earth by its intervening Waves. If you look for Helice and Buris; heretofore Cities of Achaia, you will find them buried under Water; and Mariners are still wont to shew where these Cities, swallowed up with their Walls, lye whelmed in the Deep. There is, near Pitthean Trœzen, a Hill, tall, and bare of Trees; formerly a level Plot of Ground, but now a Mount. Here a violent Effort of Vapours, confined in the dark Caverns below, and struggling in vain for Vent, (that they might enjoy a freer Air; as in the whole scanty Prison there was no Chink, to render it pervious to their Blast) heaved up, strange to relate, the enlarged Concave;

soles tendere vesicam, aut terga
derepta bicorni capro. Ille tumor
permanfit loco; et habet speciem
alti collis; induruitq; longo ævo.
Cum plurima subeant, audita aut
cognita vobis, referam tantum
pauca super. Quid? non et lym-
pha datque, capitq; novas figu-
ras? unda tua, corniger Ammon,
est gelida medio die; ortuque, o-
bituq; calefcit. Athamanis nar-
ratur accendere lignum admotis
aquis, cum luna recessit in mini-
mos orbes. Cicones habent flumen,
quod potum reddit viscera sax-
ea; quod inducit marmora rebus
tactis. Crathis, et Sybaris con-
terminus huic nostris arvis, fa-
ciunt capillos similes electro, au-
roque. Quodq; est magis mirum,
sunt liquores, qui valeant muta-
re non tantum corpora, verum e-
tiam animos. Cui Salmacis ob-
scenæ undæ non est audita? la-
cusque Æthiopes? quos, si quis
hausit faucibus, aut furit, aut
patitur gravitate mirum sopo-
rem. Quicumque levarit sitim de
fonte Clitorio, fugit vina, abste-
miusque gaudet meris undis. Seu
vis est in aqua contraria calido
vino: sive, quod indigenæ memo-
rant, natus Amithaone postquam
per carmen et herbas eripuit at-
tonitas Prætidæ furiis, misit
purgamina mentis in illas

Tendere vesicam solet, aut derepta bicorni
Terga capro. Tumor ille loco permanfit, & alti
Collis habet speciem; longoq; induruit ævo. 306
Plurima cum subeant, audita aut cognita vobis,
Pauca super referam. Quid? non & lymphæ
figuras
Datq; capitq; novas? medio tua, corniger Ammon,
Unda die gelida est; ortuq; obituq; calefcit. 310
Admotis Athamanis aquis accendere lignum
Narratur; minimos cum Luna recessit in orbes.
Flumen habent Cicones, quod potum saxea reddit
Viscera; quod tactis inducit marmora rebus.
Crathis, & huic Sybaris nostris conterminus arvis,
Electro similes faciunt auroque capillos. 316
Quodque magis mirum, sunt qui non corpora
tantum,
Verum animos etiam valeant mutare, liquores.
Cui non audita est obscenæ Salmacis undæ? 319
Æthiopesque lacus? quos si quis faucibus hausit,
Aut furit, aut mirum patitur gravitate soporem.
Clitorio quicumque sitim de fonte levarit,
Vina fugit; gaudetque meris abstemius undis:
Seu vis est in aqua calido contraria vino: 324
Sive, quod indigenæ memorant, Amithaone natus,
Prætidæ attonitas postquam per carmen & herbas
Eripuit furiis; purgamina mentis in illas

TRANSLATION.

as the Breath of one's Mouth is wont to distend a Bladder, or Skin, stript from a two-horned Goat The Swelling continued, and has the Appearance of a tall Mountain; and, in time, hardened into a solid Mass of Earth. Tho' many things thus occur to my Mind, both of my own Knowledge, and that I have heard from others, yet I will mention only a few. What? *Are not Springs endued with various Qualities*: Do they not give and take new Appearances? Thy Waters, horned Ammon, are, at Noon cold, at Morn and Evening warm. Athamanis, 'tis said, will kindle Wood, if his Waters are sprinkled upon it, when the waning Moon shrinks into her least Orb. The Ciconians have a River, whose Water, if drank, convert the Bowels into Stone, and spread a Crust of Marble o'er whatever they touch. Crathis and Sybaris, adjoining to it in our own Country, change the Hair to the Colour of Gold, or Amber: And, what is still more surprizing, there are Streams capable, not only of transforming the Body, but also the Mind. Who has not heard of Salmacis, whose obscene Waters soften Men into Women? or the Æthiopian Lakes, which, if drank, either turn the Brain, or confine in the Chains of heavy Sleep? Whoever allays his Thirst from the Clitorian Spring, avoids Wine; and, abstemious, delights in pure Water alone. Whether the Qualities of this Fountain are opposite to those of Wine, or that (as the Natives give out) Melampus, the Son of Amithaon, when by Herbs and Spells he cured the Daughters of Prætus of their Madness, threw his purify-
ing

Misit aquas : odiumque meri permanfit in undis.
 Huic fluit effectū difpar Lynceftius amnis, 329
 Quem quicumque parum moderato gutture traxit,
 Haud aliter titubat, quam fi mera vina bibiffet.
 Eft locus Arcadiæ (Pheneon dixere priores)
 Ambiguus fufpectus aquis: quas nocte timeto;
 Noctē nocent potæ. Sine noxa luce bibuntur.
 Sic alias aliasque lacus & flumina vires 335
 Concipiunt: Tempusq; fuit, quo navit in undis,
 Nunc fedet Ortygie. Timuit concurfibus Argo
 Undarum fparfas Symplegadas elifarum;
 Quæ nunc immotæ perftant, ventisque refiftunt.
 Nec, quæ fulfureis ardet fornacibus, Ætne 340
 Ignea femper erit: neque enim fuit ignea femper.
 Nam five eft animal tellus, & vivit, habetque
 Spiramenta locis flammam exhalantia multis;
 Spirandi mutare viras, quotiefque movetur,
 Has finire poteft, illas aperire cavernas: 345
 Sive leves imis venti cohibentur in antris;
 Saxaque cum faxis, & habentem femina flammæ
 Materiem jaçant, ea concipit icribus ignem;
 Antra relinquentur fedatis frigida ventis:
 Sive bitumineæ rapiunt incendia vires, 350
 Luteave exiguis arefcunt fulfura fumis;
 Nempe ubi terra cibos alimentaq; pingua flammæ

aquas, odiumq; meri permanfit in undis. Amnis Lynceftius fluit difpar huic effectū, quem quicumque traxit parum moderato gutture, titubat baud aliter, quam fi bibiffet mera vina. Eft locus Arcadiæ (priors dixere Pheneon) fufpectus ambiguus aquis; quas timeto noctes potæ nocte nocent: bibuntur luce sine noxa. Sic lacus et flumina concipiunt alias, aliasque vires: fuit tempus, quo Ortygie navit in undis, nunc fedet. Argo timuit Symplegadas fparfas concurfibus elifarum undarum; quæ nunc perftant immotæ, refiftuntque ventis. Nec Ætne, quæ ardet fulfureis fornacibus, erit femper ignea; enim neque fuit femper ignea. Nam five tellus eft animal, et vivit, habetque spiramenta exhalantia flammam multis locis; poteft mutare vias spirandi, quotiefque movetur, finire has, aperire illas cavernas. Sive leves venti cohibentur in imis antris, jaçantq; saxa cum faxis, et materiem habentem femina flammæ, ea concipit ignem icribus. Antra relinquentur frigida ventis fedatis. Sive vires bitumineæ rapiunt incendia, luteave fulfura arefcunt exiguis fumis. Nempe ubi terra non dabit cibos, pinguaque alimenta flammæ;

TRANSLATION.

ing Simples into this sober Spring, which thence derived it's Repugnance to Wine. The River Lynceftis has a contrary Effect; for whoever drinks immoderately of this Stream, reels and totters as if intoxicated with Wine. There is a Place in Arcadia, call'd of old Pheneos, remarkable for it's Waters of ambiguous Quality: Dread them by Night; by Night they are dangerous, but may be drank by Day without Harm. Thus Rivers and Lakes have some one Quality, some another. There was a Time, when Ortygia floated on the Waves; now 'tis fixed into a stable Island. The Ship of the Argonauts dreaded the Symplegades, tossed about by the Assaults of the invading Waves; now they stand immoveable, and sustain unshaken the Attacks of the fiercest Winds. Nor will Ætna, who boils in his sulphurous Caverns, always vomit up Flame; nor indeed has he always done it. For whether Earth be an Animal, that lives, and repairs her Lungs by fresh Supplies of Air, discharging her tainted fiery Vapours by many Pores and Outlets, she may charge her Passages of Respiration; and, shaken by convulsive Assaults, shut up the old, and open new Caverns: Or, if the fleeting Winds, bent up in hollow Caves, toss Flints against Flints, and other Bodies that hide the Seeds of Flame, they by a mutual Collision take Fire. When the Fewel is spent, and the fierce Winds abate, the Caves will be left cold. Or, if we suppose, that nitrous Particles take Fire, and that livid Sulphur, kindled by the issuing Vapour, feeds the Flame; yet, when Earth shall no longer supply this un-

tuous

viribus absumtis per longum ævum, suumque nutrimentum deerit edaci naturæ; illa non feret famem; desertaque, deferet ignes. Fama est esse viros in Hyperborea Pallene, qui soleant velari quod ad corpora levibus plumis, cum novies subiere Tritoniacam paludem. Equidem baud credo; sed Scythides quoque, sparsæ quoad membra veneno, memorantur exister eisdem artes. Tamen, si qua fides est addenda probatis rebus, nonne vides quæcunque corpora tabuerint mora, fluidove calore, verti in parva animalia? I quoque, obrue delectos tauros mactatos: (res est cognita usu) florilegæ apes nascuntur passim de putri viscere, quæ colunt rura more parentum; faventque operi; laborantque in spem. Bellator equus pressus humo, est origo crabronis. Si demas concava brachia littoreo cancro, supponasque cætera terræ, scorpius exhibit de sepulta parte, minabiturque unca cauda. Tineæque agrestes, quæ solent intexere frondes canis filis (res observata colonis) mutant figuram cum ferali papilione. Limus habet semina generantia virides ranas; et generat eas truncas pedibus; mox dat crura apta natando; utque eadem sint apta longis saltibus,

Non dabit, absumtis per longum viribus ævum;
Naturæque suum nutrimentum deerit edaci;
Non feret illa famem; desertaque deferet ignes.
Esse viros fama est in Hyperborea Pallene: 356
Qui soleant levibus velari corpora plumis;
Cum Tritoniacam novies subiere paludem.
Haud equidem credo: sparsæ quoque membra veneno
Exercere artes Scythides memorantur easdem. 360
Si qua fides rebus tamen est adhibenda probatis;
Nonne vides, quæcunque mora fluidove calore
Corpora tabuerint, in parva animalia verti?
I quoque, delectos mactatos obrue tauros;
Cognita res usu; de putri viscere passim 365
Florilegæ nascuntur apes. Quæ more parentum
Rura colunt; operique favent, in spemque laborant.
Pressus humo bellator equus crabronis origo est.
Concava littoreo si demas brachia cancro,
Cætera supponas terræ; de parte sepulta 370
Scorpius exhibit, caudaque minabitur unca.
Quæque solent canis frondes intexere filis
Agrestes tineæ (res observata colonis)
Ferali mutant cum papilione figuram.
Semina limus habet virides generantia ranas; 375
Et generat truncas pedibus: mox apta natando
Crura dat; utque eadem sint longis saltibus apta,

TRANSLATION.

tuous Fewel, and the Aliments that feed her Fires, her Strength, by length of Time, being wasted, and Nourishment shall be wanting to the devouring Conflagration, famished for Want of Fewel, her Flames must expire. We are told, that in Hyperborean Pallene are Men; who, after nine times bathing in the Tritonian Lake, are wont to have their Bodies fenced with a Covering of Feathers. 'Tis pretended too, (incredible as it may appear) that the Women of Scythia, smearing their Bodies with a magick Oil, can take on the same Appearance, and wing their Flight thro' the Air. Yet if we are to credit Facts, and undoubted Experiments, is it not known that Bodies, dissolved by Time and a fermenting Heat, are changed into little Insects? Go, butcher some chosen Steer, and cover him up; the Thing is known from manifold Trials: Swarms of active Bees spring from his putrid Bowels, who, like their Parents, haunt the Fields, delight in Toil, and labour in Hope of enjoying the hoarded Store. The warlike Steed, buried in the Ground, gives Birth to Wasps and Hornets. If from a Crab, found on the Sea Shore, you take it's bending Claws, and cover the rest under Ground, from the Part buried, a Scorpion will glide, and threaten with it's circling Tail. And rural Moths, that stretch their filmy Threads on the Leaves, (an Observation common in the Country) change their Shape to that of a venomous Butterfly. In Mud lies concealed the latent Seed of Frogs, which it produces at first, short of their Feet: But soon it furnishes them with Legs for swimming; and, that they may be fit also for long Leaps,

Posterior partes superat mensura priores.

Nec catulus partu, quem reddidit ursa recenti,
Sed male viva caro est. Lambendo mater in artus
Fingit; & in formam, quantam capit ipsa, re-
ducit.

Nonne vides, quos cera tegit sexangula, foetus
Melliferarum apium sine membris corpora nasci,
Et ferosque pedes, ferasque assumere pennas?

Junonis volucrum, quæ cauda sidera portat, 385
Armigerumque Jovis, Cythereiadæque columbas,
Et genus omne avium, mediis è partibus ovi,
Ni sciret fieri, fieri quis posse putaret?

Sunt qui, cum clauso putrefacta est spina sepul-
chro,

Mutari credant humanas angue medullas. 390

Hæc tamen ex aliis ducunt primordia rebus;

Una est, quæ reparet, seque ipsa reseminet, ales:

Assyrii Phœnica vocant. Non fruge, neq; herbis,

Sed thuris lachrymis, & succo vivit amomi.

Hæc ubi quinque suæ complevit secula vitæ, 395

Ilicis in ramis, tremulæve cacumine palmæ,

Unguibus & pando nidum sibi construit ore.

Quo simul ac casias, & nardi lenis aristas,

Quassaque cum fulva substravit cinnama myrrha;

Se super imponit, finitque in odoribus ævum. 400

Inde ferunt, totidem qui vivere debeat annos,

Corpore de patrio parvum Phœnica renasci.

*mensura posterior superat prio-
res partes. Nec catulus, quem ur-
sa reddidit recenti partu, est a-
liquid sed caro male viva. Ma-
ter fingit in artus lambendo, et
reducit in formam quantam ipsa
capit. Nonne vides foetus melli-
ferarum apium, quos sexangula
cera tegit, nasci corpora sine
membris, et assumere ferosq; pe-
des, ferasque pennas? Quis pu-
taret volucrum Junonis, quæ
portat sidera cauda, armige-
rumq; Jovis, columbasq; Cythe-
reïadas, et omne genus avium,
posse fieri e mediis partibus ovi,
ni sciret fieri? Sunt qui (cum spi-
na est putrefacta clauso sepul-
chro) credant humanas medullas
mutari angue. Tamen hæc du-
cunt primordia ex aliis rebus: est
una ales, quæ ipsa reparet rese-
minetque se. Assyrii vocant
Phœnica. Vivit, non fruge, neq;
herbis, sed lachrymis thuris, et
succo amomi. Hæc ubi complevit
quinque secula suæ vitæ, con-
struit nidum sibi unguibus aut
pando ore in ramis Ilicis, cacu-
mineve tremulæ palmæ. Quo si-
mul ac substravit casias, et aris-
tas lenis nardi, cinnamaq; quas-
sa cum fulva myrrha, imponit se
super; finitq; ævum in odoribus.
Inde ferunt parvum Phœnica
renasci de patrio corpore, qui
debeat vivere totidem annos.*

TRANSLATION.

Leaps, they are form'd with a remarkable Length of Feet behind. The Bear's Cub, at the Time of it's Birth, is a mere Lump of but ill-animated Flesh: The Mother licks it into Shape, and gives it, at last, the Form which she herself received. Are not the Offspring of the Honey-creating Tribe, while yet confin'd to their Hexangular waxen Cells, meer Bodies without Limbs; and that they are late of being provided with Feet and waving Wings? Were it not a thing univer- sally known, who would believe, that Juno's Bird, whose Tail sparkles with Gems and Stars, Jupiter's Armour-Bearer, and the snow-white Pigeons of the Queen of Love, nay the feathered Race, have their Origin from the middle Parts of an Egg? There are some who think, that when the Spine rots in the hollow Tomb, it's included Marrow is changed to a Snake: Yet these all have their Birth from other Things. But there is one Bird self-born, and self-begotten; the As- syrians call it the Phœnix. He sustains not Life by Grain or Herbs, but the Tears of Frankincense, and the Juice of Amomum. When he has compleated the five Centuries of his Life, with his Claws and crooked Bill he builds for himself a Nest, upon the Boughs of an Oak, or Top of a trembling Palm; where having strewed Casia, and the aromatic Stalks of Spikenard, with broken Cinnamon, and yellow Myrrh, he lays himself upon it, and expires in his Bed of Perfumes. Hence, as we are told, an infant Phœnix is again produced from his Father's Body, appointed to renew the same Lease of Life. When Age supplies him with Strength,

and

*Cum ætas dedit vires huic; estq;
apta ferendo oneri, levat ramos
altæ arboris ponderibus nidi, pi-
usque fert suasque cunas, patri-
umq; sepulchrum, potitusq; urbe
Hyperionis per leves auras, repo-
nit æde Hyperionis ante sacras
fores. Tamen si est aliquid miræ
novitatis in istis; miremur hyæ-
nam alternare vices, et quæ modo
fœmina est passa marem tergo,
esse nunc marem. Id quoque ani-
mal, quod nutritur ventis et au-
ra, protinus assimulat quoscunq;
colores tactu. Victa India dedit
lynceas racemifero Baccho; e qui-
bus (ut memorant) quicquid ve-
fica remisit, vertitur in lapides,
et congelat aëre tacto. Sic et cu-
ralium, quo tempore primum con-
tigit auras, durefcit; sub undis,
fuit mollis herba. Dies deferet, et
Phæbus tinget anhelis equos in
alto æquore, antequam conse-
quar dictis omnia translata in
novas species. Sic cernimus gen-
tes verti tempore, atque illas as-
sumere robora, has concidere. Sic
Troja fuit magna censuque, vi-
risque, potuitque dare tantum
sanguinis per decem annos, nunc
humilis, ostendit tantummodo
veteres ruinas, et pro divitiis,
tumulos avorum. Sparte fuit
clara, magnæ Mycenæ viguere,
nec non arces Cecropiæ, nec non
arces Amphionis.*

Cum dedit huic ætas vires, onerique ferendo est;
Ponderibus nidi ramos levat arboris altæ;
Fertque pius cunasq; suas, patriumq; sepulchrum:
Perque leves auras Hyperionis urbe potitus, 406
Ante fores sacras Hyperionis æde reponit.
Si tamen est aliquid miræ novitatis in istis;
Alternare vices, & quæ modo fœmina tergo
Passa marem est, nunc esse marem miremur hyæ-
nam. 410

Id quoque, quod ventis animal nutritur & aura,
Protinus assimulat tactu quoscunque colores.
Victa racemifero lynceas dedit India Baccho:
E quibus, ut memorant, quicquid vesica remisit,
Vertitur in lapides, & congelat aere tacto. 415
Sic & curalium, quo primum contigit auras
Tempore, durefcit; mollis fuit herba sub undis.
Deferet ante dies, & in alto Phæbus anhelos
Æquore tinget equos; quam consequar omnia
dictis

In species translata novas. Sic tempore verti 420
Cernimus, atque illas assumere robora gentes;
Concidere has. Sic magna fuit censuq; virisque,
Perque decem potuit tantum dare sanguinis annos,
Nunc humilis veteres tantummodo Troja ruinas,
Et pro divitiis tumulos ostendit avorum. 425
[Clara fuit Sparte: magnæ viguere Mycenæ:
Nec non Cecropiæ, nec non Amphionis arces.

TRANSLATION.

and fits him for the intended Burden, he lightens the Boughs of the tall Tree of the Load of the Nest, and piously carries his own Cradle and Father's Sepulchre; and, winging his Way thro' the light Air, 'till he reaches the City of Hyperion, he lays down his Load in the Temple of the Sun, before the sacred Porch. But, if there appears any thing wonderful in all this, let us wonder still more, that the Hyæna alternately changes it's Sex; and one Year a Male begets, the next a Female bears: And that the Camelion, nourished by the Winds and Air, changes to the Colour of whatever he touches. Conquered India furnished Bacchus, the God of the Vine, with Lynxes; whose Urine, they tell us, as discharged from the Bladder, congeals in Air, and hardens into Gems. Thus too Coral hardens as soon as it feels the Air, tho' under Water it was a soft Plant. Day would sooner fail, and Phæbus plunge his panting Steeds in the Sea, than I be able to recite the many Objects in Nature, subject to new Changes. Even Nations and Empires undergo their Vicissitudes. Some we see to flourish and gather Strength; others to sink and decay. Thus was Troy once potent in Wealth and numerous Armies, and for ten long Years able to bear so great an Expence of Blood: Now, humble, she can only boast of her ancient Ruins; nor possesses any other Riches, than the memorable Tombs of her Heroes. Sparta was once famous: Mycenæ flourished in Wealth and Grandeur: Athens too, and the Towers of Amphion, sound high

Vile solum Sparte est; altæ cecidere Mycenæ:
 Oedipodionæ quid sunt nisi fabula Thebæ?
 Quid Pandionæ restant nisi nomen Athenæ?]
 Nunc quoque Dardaniam fama est consurgere
 Romam;

43^I

Appenninigenæ quæ proxima Tybridis undis
 Mole sub ingenti rerum fundamina ponit.
 Hæc igitur formam crescendo mutat; & olim
 Immensi caput orbis erit. Sic dicere vates, 435
 Faticinasque ferunt sortes: quantumque recordor,
 Priamides Helenus flenti, dubioque salutis,
 Dixerat Æneæ, cum res Trojana labaret:
 Nate Dea, si nota satis præfagia nostræ 439
 Mentis habes; non tota cadet, te sospite, Troja.
 Flamma tibi ferrumque dabunt iter. Ibis, & una
 Pergama rapta feres: donec Trojæque tibi que
 Externum patrio contingat amicus arvum.
 Urbem & jam cerno Phrygios debere nepotes;
 Quanta nec est, nec erit, nec visa prioribus annis.
 Hanc alii procures per sæcula longa potentem, 446
 Sed dominam rerum de sanguine natus Iuli
 Efficiet: quo, cum tellus erit usa, fruentur
 Æthereæ sedes; cœlumque erit exitus illi.
 Hæc Helenum cecinisse Penatigero Æneæ, 450
 Mente memor refero: cognataque mœnia lætor

refero mente Helenum cecinisse hæc penatigero Æneæ, lætorque cognata mœnia

Sparte est vile solum: altæ Mycenæ cecidere. Oedipodionæ Thebæ, quid sunt nisi fabula? Pandionæ Athenæ quid restant nisi nomen? nunc quoque est fama, Dardaniam Romam consurgere, quæ proxima undis Appenninigenæ Tybridis, ponit fundamina rerum sub ingenti mole. Hæc igitur mutat formam crescendo; et olim erit caput immensi orbis; sic ferunt vates vaticinasque sortes dicere; quantumque recordor, Helenus, Priamides, dixerat Æneæ flenti, dubioque salutis, cum res Trojana labaret, Nate dea, si habes præfagia nostræ mentis satis nota; Tota Troja non cadet, te sospite. Flamma ferrumque dabunt iter tibi; ibis, et una feres Pergama rapta, donec externum arvum amicus patrio, contingat Trojæque tibi que. Et jam cerno Phrygios nepotes debere urbem, quanta nec est, nec erit, nec fuit visa annis prioribus. Alii procures efficient hanc potentem per longa sæcula, sed natus de sanguine Iuli efficiet dominam rerum. Quo, cum tellus erit usa, sedes ætheriæ fruentur; cœlumque erit exitus illi. Memor

TRANSLATION.

in the Mouth of ancient Fame. Sparta is now a despicable Spot: Lofty Mycenæ are fallen: Thebes and Oedipus live now only in Fable; and nothing of ancient Athens remain but the Name. Rome too, if the Voice of Fame be true, is, at this very Time, rising out of the Ruins of Troy; and lays the Foundation of a mighty Empire on the Banks of the Tiber, who rolls his Waters from the Summit of the Appennines. She therefore changes by a continual Encrease of Power, and will, in time, become the Mistress of the World; for so the Prophets of old, and the Fate-predicting Oracles, declare. This too, if I remember right, Helenus, the Son of Priam, foretold to Æneas, perplexed, and doubtful of his future Fate, when Ilium was sinking in Ruins. O Goddess-born, if you truly comprehend the Presages of my Mind, Troy can never be entirely lost while you survive; a Way shall be opened for you through Fire and Sword. You shall escape, and carry Troy and her Gods along with you, 'till a foreign Land receives you, more favourable both to Troy and yourself, than your native Soil. Even now I see, that the Phrygian Race owe the World a City; such as neither is, nor ever shall be, nor was known in any former Age. Her a Succession of different Heroes shall render powerful for many Ages, 'till a Prince, sprung from the Blood of Iulus, raise her to be the Mistress of the World. He, after a long and happy Reign, shall ascend late into Heaven, and take his Place among the Gods. I remember well, that these were the Predictions of Helenus to Æneas, when he bore away from the Greeks, the guardian Gods of his Country; and I rejoice to see my kindred

*crefcere; et Pelafgos viciffe utili-
liter Phrygibus. Tamen ne ex-
spatiemur longe equis oblitis ten-
dere ad metam; cælum et quod-
cunque eft fub illo; tellusque, et
quicquid eft in illa, immutat
formas. Nos quoque pars mundi
(quoniam non fumus folum cor-
pora, verum etiam volucres a-
nimæ, poffumusque ire in feri-
nas domos, condique in pectora
pecudum) finamus corpora, quæ
poffint habuiffe animas paren-
tum, aut fratrum, aut juncto-
rum nobis aliquo fœdere, aut
certe hominum, effe tuta et ho-
nefta, neve cumulemur viscera
Thyefteis menfis. Quam male
ille confuefcit, quam impius pa-
rat fe humano cruori; qui rum-
pit guttura vituli cultro, et
præbet immotas aures mugiti-
bus aut qui poteft jugulare
hædum edentem vagitus fimiles
puerilibus; aut vefci alite, cui
ipfe dedit cibos! Quantum eft,
quod defit in iftis ad plenum
facinus! quo tranfitus paratur
inde. Bos aret, aut imputet
mortem annis ferioribus. Ovis
miniftræt arma contra horri-
ferum Borean. Saturæ capellæ
dent ubera preffanda manibus.
Tollite retia cum pedicis, la-
queosque, artesque dolofas, nec
fallite volucrem vifcata virga,*

*Crefcere; & utiliter Phrygibus viciffe Pelafgos.
Ne tamen oblitis ad metam tendere longe
Exspatiemur equis cælum, & quodcunque fub illo
eft, 454
Immutat formas, tellusque, & quicquid in illa eft.
Nos quoque pars mundi (quoniam non corpora
folum
Verum etiam volucres animæ fumus, inq; ferinas
Poffumus ire domos, pecudumq; in pectora condi)
Corpora, quæ poffint animas habuiffe parentum,
Aut fratrum, aut aliquo junctorum fœdere nobis,
Aut hominum, certe, tuta effe & honefta fina-
mus: 461
Neve Thyefteis cumulemur viscera menfis.
Quam male confuefcit, quam fe parat ille cruori
Impius humano; vituli qui guttura cultro
Rumpit, & immotas præbet mugitibus aures!
Aut qui vagitus fimiles puerilibus hædum 466
Edentem jugulare poteft; aut alite vefci,
Cui dedit ipfe cibos! quantum eft, quod defit in
iftis
Ad plenum facinus! quo tranfitus inde paratur!
Bos aret; aut mortem ferioribus imputet annis:
Horriferum contra Borean ovis arma miniftræt:
Ubra dent faturæ manibus preffanda capellæ. 472
Retia cum pedicis, laqueosque, artesque dolofas
Tollite; nec volucrem vifcata fallite virga:*

TRANSLATION.

Walled Walls flourish, and the Phrygians fo much Gainers by the Conqueft of the Greeks. But, that I may not expatiate too far, forgetting to wheel my Horses towards the Goal, Heaven, and all that it's Canopy enfolds, Earth, and whatever is contain'd therein; all things, I fay, are fubject to Changes. And let us too, who are Parts of this Universe, (as being not meer Bodies alone, but alfo fleeting Souls, that may take up an Abode in wild Beasts, or be lodged in the Breasts of Cattle) fuffer Bodies to remain fecure and unviolated, that are animated perhaps by a Parent, a Brother, or fome near Relation, for certain by one of our own Species; and let us not load our Bowels with Thyeftean Meals. What an impious Habit does he acquire, what advances does he make towards the shedding of human Blood, who can harden himfelf to cut the Throat of a Calf, and, unmoved, hear it's mournful Complaints; who can flauhter a Kid, in vain uttering Moans like thofe of Children; or eat the Birds which, with his own Hands, he has fed. How little is here wanting to the Perfection of Wickednefs! What Impiety does it not threaten? Suffer the Ox to plow; and impute his Death to Age, or a Decay of Nature. Let the Sheep continue to fhelter us from the rude Affaults of Boreas, and the Goats give their loaded Udders to fupply us with Food. Banish from among you Springes, Nets, Snares, and every Artifice to delude: Confpire not againft the feathered Tribe with infidious Bird-Lime; nor scare the affrighted Deer with

Nec formidatis cervos eludite pinnis;
Nec celate cibis uncos fallacibus hamos:
Perdite, siqua nocent: Verum hæc quoque per-
dite tantum:

Ora vacent epulis, alimentaque congrua carpant:
Talibus atque aliis instructo pectore dictis
In patriam remeasse ferunt; ultroq; petitem 480
Accepisse Numam populi Latialis habenas.
Conjuge qui felix Nympha, ducibusq; Camœnis,
Sacrificos docuit ritus; gentemque feroci
Assuetam bello pacis traduxit ad artes.
Quem, postquam senior regnumque ævumque
peregat,

Extinctum Latiaq; nurus, populusque, patresq;
Deflevit Numam. Nam conjux urbe relicta
Vallis Aricinæ densis latet abdita silvis:
Sacræque Orestæa gemitu questuque Dianæ
Impedit. Ah quoties Nymphæ nemorisque la-
cusque,

Ne faceret, monuere; & consolantia verba
Dixere! ah quoties flenti Theseius heros,
Siste modum, dixit! neque enim fortuna querenda
Sola tua est; similes aliorum respice casus:
Mitius ista feres. Utinamq; exempla dolentem 495
Non mea te possent relevare; sed & mea possunt.

475 nec includite cervos formidatis
pinnis, nec celate uncos bamos
fallacibus cibis. Si qua anima-
lia nocent, perditæ ea: verum
quæ tantum perditæ hæc. Ora
vacent epulis, carpantque ali-
menta congrua. Ferunt Numam
remeasse in patriam p. Elore in-
480 structo talibus atque aliis dictis,
ultrorogque petitem, accepisse ha-
benas Latialis populi. Qui felix
nympha conjuge, camœnisque
ducibus, docuit ritus sacrificos,
traduxitque gentem, assuetam
feroci bello, ad artes pacis.
Quem, Numam postquam senior
485 peregat regnumque ævumque,
Latiaque nurus, populusque,
patresque deflevit extinctum.
Nam conjux urbe relicta, latet
abdita densis silvis vallis Ari-
cinæ, gemituque, questuque,
impedit sacra Orestæa Dianæ.
Ab quoties nymphæ nemorisque
490 lacusque monuere, ne faceret, et
dixere verba consolantia! Ab
quoties Theseius heros dixit
flenti, siste modum; neque enim
tua fortuna est sola querenda;
respice similes casus aliorum,
et feres ista mitius. Utinam-
que mea exempla non possent
relevare te dolentem! sed et mea
possunt.

TRANSLATION.

with dreaded Plumes; nor hide the crooked Hook under fallacious Bait. Kill
noxious Creatures, and them only. Let us abstain from the Blood of Animals,
and nourish Life with vegetable Food. Numa, we are told, returned into his
native Country with a Mind furnished with these, and such like, Instructions; not
accepted the Latin Scepter but with much Importunity. Who, happy in a God-
dess for his Spouse, and the Muses for his Guides, taught the Rites of Religion
and Sacrifice; and brought over to the soft Arts of Peace, a Nation fond of War,
and inured to the Exercise of Arms: Whom, when advanced in Years he con-
cluded his Life and Reign, the Matrons, People, and Senators, all jointly be-
wailed his Loss; for his Wife, abandoning the City, lies hid in the thick Groves
of the Valley of Aricia; and, by her Groans and Lamentation, disturbs the sa-
cred Rites of the Orestean Cynthia. How oft did the Nymphs of the Grove and
Lake check her Grief, and address her in comforting Strains. How oft did the
Son of Theseus counsel her to set Bounds to her Sorrow; For not your Fate alone,
says he, is to be bewailed: Consider that the like Calamities have befallen others,
and you will bear your Sufferings with greater Moderation. Would that my Woes
were not so lively an Example to assuage your Grief; yet even mine may be suf-

NOTES.

482. Conjuge qui felix nympha, ducibusque Camœnis.] The Poet, after finishing the Elo-
gium of Numa, speaks of the Nymph Egeria, whom that Prince pretended to have Consec-
rated within the Forest of Aricia, touching the laws he gave to the Romans.

Contigit puto vestras aures fan-
do, aliquem Hippolytum occu-
buisse neci, credulitate patris,
fraudeque sceleratae novercae.
Mirabere, vixque probabo; sed
tamen ego sum ille. Pasiphaeia
quondam (metu magis indicii,
offensane repulsæ) finxit me vo-
luisse quod voluit, et crimine ver-
so, arguit me tentatum frustra,
temerasse patrum cubile: pater-
que projecit me immeritum ab
urbe; detestaturq; caput euntis
hostili prece. Petebam Pittheam
Træzena profugo curru; jamq;
carpebam littora Corinthiaci
ponti, cum mare surrexit, cumu-
lusq; immanis aquarum est visus
transcere, et curvari in speciem
montis, et dare mugitus, findiq;
summo cacumine. Corniger tau-
rus expellitur hinc undis ruptis,
erectusque in molles auras terus
pectus, evomit partem maris
naribus et patulo ore. Corda co-
mitum pavent. Mens mansit in-
territa mihi, contenta suis exili-
is; cum feroces quadrupedes con-
vertunt colla ad freta, torrentq;
auribus arrectis, turbanturque
metu monstri; et præcipitant
currum altis scopulis. Ego vana
manu luctor ducere fræna oblita
albentibus spumis, et resupinus
tendo lentas habenas retro. Nec
tamen rabies equorum superasset
has vires,

Fando aliquem Hippolytum vestras (puto) conti-
 git aures,
 Credulitate patris, sceleratae fraude novercae
 Occubuisse neci. Mirabere, vixque probabo:
 Sed tamen ille ego sum. Me Pasiphaeia quondam
 Tentatum frustra, patrum temerasse cubile, 501
 Quod voluit, finxit voluisse: & crimine verso,
 (Indiciine metu magis, offensane repulsæ)
 Arguit. Immeritumque pater projecit ab urbe;
 Hostilique caput prece detestatur euntis. 505
 Pittheam profugo curru Træzena petebam:
 Jamque Corinthiaci carpebam littora ponti;
 Cum mare surrexit; cumulusq; immanis aquarum
 In montis speciem curvari, & crescere visus,
 Et dare mugitus, summoque cacumine findi. 510
 Corniger hinc taurus ruptis expellitur undis;
 Pectoribusque tenus molles erectus in auras,
 Naribus & patulo partem maris evomit ore.
 Corda pavent comitum. Mihi mens interrita
 mansit,
 Exiliis contenta suis. Cum colla feroces 515
 Ad freta convertunt, arrectisque auribus horrent
 Quadrupedes; monstriq; metu turbantur, & altis
 Præcipitant currum scopulis. Ego ducere vana
 Fræna manu, spumis albentibus oblita, luctor;
 Et retro lentas tendo resupinus habenas. 520
 Nec vires tamen has rabies superasset equorum;

TRANSLATION.

ficient. I make no doubt, but you have heard of one Hippolytus, who fell a Sa-
 crifice to the Cruelty of his Father, and the Treachery of a wicked Step-Mother.
 You will wonder, I know; nay, scarce shall I be able to convince you of it; yet
 I am he. For, in former Times, the Daughter of Pasiphae, having, in vain,
 solicited me to defile my Father's Bed, whether thro' Dread of a Discovery, or
 resenting the Affront, turned the Charge; and accused me of her own base De-
 sires. My Father banished me, innocent as I was, from the City; and pours
 heavy Imprecations on my guiltless Head. I was driving towards Pitthean Træ-
 zen in my flying Chariot, and had now reached the Strand, that borders on Co-
 rinth, when the Sea swelled; and an enormous Mass of Waters, heaving, from
 the level Surface of the Deep, rose to a Mountain's Height, and bellowing, burst.
 A horned Bull starts up from the parted Waves; and, rearing his ample Chest in
 Air, expires from his Nostrils and wide Mouth the briny Waves. My Attendants
 are seized with Horror: I alone remained undaunted, full as I was of the Thoughts
 of my Banishment; when my mettled Coursers, directing their Looks towards
 the Sea, prick up their Ears, and, scar'd by the Sight of the dreadful Monster,
 hurry the Chariot over steep Rocks. I, in vain, struggle to curb the Reins be-
 dewed with frothy Foam; and, bending backwards, pull with all my Strength
 the pliant Bridle. Doubtless, I should at length have check'd their headstrong
 Rage,

Ni rota, perpetuum qua circum vertitur axem,
 Stipitis occurfu fracta ac disiecta fuisset.
 Excutor curru : lorisque tenentibus artus,
 Viscera viva trahi, nervos in stirpe teneri, 525
 Membra rapi partim, partim reprehensa relinqui,
 Ossa gravem dare fracta sonum, fessamq; videres
 Exhalari animam : nullasque in corpore partes,
 Noscere quas posses : unumq; erat omnia vulnus.
 Num potes, aut audes cladi componere nostræ, 530
 Nympha, tuam ? vidi quoque luce carentia regna :
 Et lacerum fovi Phlegethontide corpus in unda.
 Nec, nisi Apollinæ valido medicamine prolis,
 Reddita vita foret. Quam postquam fortibus herbis
 Atque ope Pæonia, Dite indignante, recepi ; 535
 Tum mihi, ne præsens augerem muneris hujus
 Invidiam, densas objecit Cynthia nubes ;
 Utque forem tutus possemque impune videri ;
 Addidit ætatem, nec cognoscenda reliquit
 Ora mihi. Cretenq; diu dubitavit habendam 540
 Traderet, an Delon. Delo Cretaque relictis
 Hic posuit ; nomenq; simul, quod possit equorum

ni rota fuisset fracta ac disiecta
 occurfu stipitis, qua circumver-
 titur perpetuum axem. Excutor
 curru : lorisque tenentibus ar-
 tus, videres viva visceratrabî,
 nervos teneri in stirpe, membra,
 partim rapi, partim relinqui
 reprehensa, ossa fracta dare gra-
 vem sonum, animamque fessam
 exhalari, nullasque partes in
 corpore quas posses noscere, u-
 numq; vulnus erat omnia. Num
 potes, aut audes, nympha, compo-
 nere suam cladem nostræ cladi ?
 Vidi quoque regna carentia luce,
 et fovi lacerum corpus in unda
 Phlegethontide. Nec vita foret
 reddita, nisi valido medicamine
 Apollinæ prolis. Quam post-
 quam recepi, dite indignante,
 fortibus herbis, atque Pæonia
 ope ; tum ne præsens augerem in-
 vidiam hujus muneris, Cynthia
 objecit densas nubes mihi ; addi-
 ditque ætatem, ut forem tutus,
 possemq; videri impune, nec re-
 liquit mihi ora cognoscenda ; di-
 uque dubitavit traderetne Cre-
 ten habendam, an Delon. Delo

Cretaque relictis, posuit me hic : simulque jubet deponere nomen, quod possit

TRANSLATION.

Rage, had not the Wheel, where it rolls round the Axle, been broken, and splin-
 tered by the Shock of a Stump. I am toss'd from my Seat ; and, as I was en-
 tangled by the Harness, you might have seen my reeking Bowels torn in Pieces ;
 my Nerves wound round the Stump ; my Limbs partly dragg'd away, and partly
 sticking behind ; 'till, amidst my breaking Bones and crackling Joints, I breathed
 out my wearied Soul. No Part of my Body could be known ; it was all over
 one continued Wound. Say then, disconsolate Nymph, can you, or dare you
 in Justice compare your Disaster with mine ? I saw too the dark Realms of Pluto,
 and bath'd my mangled Body in the Waters of Phlegethon. Nor had Life been
 restored, but by the powerful Medicines of the Son of Apollo ; which, after I
 had again recovered, even in Spight of Pluto, by potent Herbs, and the Pæonian
 Art, Cynthia, that I might not by my Presence encrease the Envy of so uncom-
 mon a Gift, threw a misty Cloud around ; and, to prevent the Hazard and
 Danger that threatened me from being seen or known, she stamped upon me the
 Wrinkles of Age, and gave me a new Set of Features ; and was long in doubt,
 whether she should send me to dwell in Crete or Delos. At length, quitting the
 Thoughts both of Delos and Crete, she placed me here ; and commanded me, at

NOTES.

524. *Excutor curru, lorisq; tenentibus artus.*] wards worshipped this young Prince, as a God,
 The Story of *Hippolytus*, as it is here related did not allow, that the Death of *Hippolytus*
 by *Ovid*, is extremely moving. The true was owing to his being dragg'd along by his
 Account of the Matter probably is, that this Horses ; on the contrary, they would have it
 Prince, in his great Distress and Agony of believ'd, that the Gods had carried him up
 Mind, not giving Heed to the Management of into Heaven among the Constellations, where
 his Horses, was unhappily overturned in his he forms that which is named the Charioteer.
 Chariot. The *Træzenians* however, who after-

admonuisse equorum; dixitque,
 Tu qui fuisti Hippolytus, nunc
 idem esto Virbius. Inde colo
 hoc nemus, unusque de diis mi-
 noribus, lateo sub numine do-
 minæ, atque accenseor illi.
 Tamen aliena damna non va-
 lent levare luctus Egeriæ; ja-
 censque imis radicibus montis,
 liquitur in lachrymas; donec
 soror Phœbi, mota pietate do-
 lentis, fecit fontem gelidum de
 corpore, et tenuavit artus in
 æternas undas. At nova res
 tetigit nymphas, et natus Ama-
 zone baud aliter stupuit, quam
 cum Tyrrhenus arator aspexit
 fatalem glebam moveri pri-
 mum sua sponte, nulloque agi-
 tante, in mediis arvis, mox
 sumere formam hominis, a-
 mittereque formam terræ, ape-
 rireque recentia ora venturis
 fati. Indigenæ dixere Tagen:
 qui primus edocuit Etruscum
 gentem aperire futuros casus.
 Utus cum Romulus olim vi-
 dit hastam hærentem Pala-
 tinis collibus subito frondes-
 cere; quæ stabat radice no-
 va, non adaucto ferro. Et jam
 non telum, sed arbor lenti vi-
 minis, dabat umbras non expectatas admirantibus.

Admonuisse, jubet deponere: Quique fuisti
 Hippolytus, dixit, nunc idem Virbius esto.
 Hoc nemus inde colo. De Disque minoribus
 unus
 Numine sub dominæ lateo, atque accenseor illi.
 Non tamen Egeriæ luctus aliena levare
 Damna valent; montisque jacens radicibus imis
 Liquitur in lachrymas; donec pietate dolentis
 Mota soror Phœbi gelidum de corpore fontem
 Fecit, & æternas artus tenuavit in undas.
 At Nymphas tetigit nova res: & Amazone natus
 Haud aliter stupuit, quam cum Tyrrhenus arator
 Fatalem glebam mediis aspexit in arvis,
 Sponte sua primum, nulloque agitante, moveri;
 Sumere mox hominis, terræque amittere formam,
 Oraque venturis aperire recentia fati.
 Indigenæ dixere Tagen, qui primus Etruscum
 Edocuit gentem casus aperire futuros.
 Utve Palatinis hærentem collibus olim
 Cum subito vidit frondescere Romulus hastam,
 Quæ radice nova, non ferro stabat adaucto;
 Et jam non telum, sed lenti viminis arbor,
 Non expectatas dabat admirantibus umbras.

TRANSLATION.

the same Time, to drop a Name that might remind me of my Woes: Let him, said she, who was once Hippolytus, be now Virbius. From that time I frequent this Grove; and being now one of the inferior Race of Gods, am screened by the Power of my Patroness, and accounted one of her Train. Yet no Misfortunes of others can avail to alleviate the Grief of Egeria; but throwing herself down at the Foot of a Mountain, she dissolves in incessant Tears; 'till the Sister of Phœbus, moved at the Piety of this inconsolable Nymph, changed her Body into a cold Spring, and thaw'd her Limbs to Streams that ever flow. But the Nymphs, and Virbius, the Son of the Amazon, are fill'd with Wonder at the new Miracle, as when the Tyrrhenean Swain beheld, in the Middle of the Field, the Turf pregnant with Fate, untouched, to swell and move of itself; and, losing the Appearance of Earth, to assume a human Form, and open it's sudden Mouth to disclose the future Fates. The Natives call'd him Tages; he first taught the Tuscan Race the Art of foretelling Things to come. As when of old, Romulus saw his Lance, fixed in the Palatine Hill, suddenly to shoot out green Leaves; and which, standing now no longer by it's Point, but a new Root, no longer a Dart, but a Tree of limber Boughs, afforded to the admiring Spectators an unlook'd for

NOTES.

558. *Indigenæ dixere Tagen.*] This Fable is the Country of *Autochthon*; for it was those thought to import, either that Tages was of Sorts of People, they commonly gave out to an obscure Birth, or that he was a Native of be sprung from the Earth.

Aut sua fluminea cum vidit Cipun in unda 565
 Cornua (vidit enim) falsamq; in imagine credens
 Esse fidem, digitis ad frontem sæpe relatis,
 Quæ vidit, tetigit. Nec jam sua lumina damnans
 Restitit, ut victor domito remeabat ab hoste.
 Ad cœlumq; oculos, & eodem brachia tollens, 570
 Quicquid, ait, Superi, monstro portenditur isto,
 Seu lætum est, patriæ lætum, populoq; Quirini;
 Sive minax, mihi sit. Viridique è cespite factas
 Placat odoratis herbofas ignibus aras,
 Vinaque dat pateris; mactatarumque bidentum,
 Quid sibi significant, trepidantia consulit exta. 576
 Quæ simul inspexit Tyrrhenæ gentis haruspex,
 Magna quidem rerum molimina vidit in illis;
 Non manifesta tamen. Cum vero sustulit acre
 A pecudis fibris ad Cipi cornua lumen; 580
 Rex, ait, ô salve: tibi enim, tibi, Cipe, tuisque
 Hic locus & Latiae parebunt cornibus arces.
 Tu modo rumpe moram, portasque intrare pa-
 tentes

Appropera: sic fata jubent. Namq; Urbe receptus
 Rex eris, & sceptro tutus potiere perenni. 585

*Aut cum Cipun vidit sua cornua
 in fluminea unda, (enim vidit)
 credensque fidem in imagine esse
 falsam, tetigit quæ vidit digitis
 sæpe relatis ad frontem. Nec jam
 damnans sua lumina, restitit ut
 remeabat victor ab hoste domito.
 Tollensq; oculos ad cœlum, et bra-
 chia eodem, ait, O Superi, quic-
 quid portenditur isto monstro,
 seu est lætum, sit lætum patriæ,
 populoque Quirini; sive minax,
 sit minax mihi: placatq; herbo-
 fas aras factas e viridi cespite,
 odoratis ignibus; datq; vina pa-
 teris. Consulitq; quid trepidan-
 tia exta mactatarum bidentum,
 significant sibi. Quæ simul ha-
 ruspex Tyrrhenæ gentis inspexit,
 vidit quidem magna molimina
 rerum in illis, tamen non mani-
 festa; verum cum sustulit acre
 lumen a fibris pecudum ad cor-
 nua Cipi, ait, Rex, ô salve: enim
 hic locus, Latiaeque arces, pa-
 rebunt tibi, Cipe, tuisque corni-
 bus. Tu modo rumpe moram, ap-
 propera; intrare patentes por-
 tas: fata sic jubent; namque re-
 ceptus urbe eris rex, et tutus po-
 tiere perenni sceptro.*

TRANSLATION.

Shade. Or as when Cipus saw his Horns in the watery Mirror (for he saw them); and, believing that the Image reflected a false Shadow, raising his Hands often to his Forehead, touched what he saw; nor longer doubting the Testimony of his Eyes, stood, as he returned victorious from the Foe, he had subdued: And, raising his Hands and Eyes to Heaven, O ye Gods, says he, whatever is portended by this miraculous Appearance; if Prosperity, be it to my Country; if otherwise, may it light upon myself. He said; and raises a grassy Altar of green Turf, burning upon it rich Perfumes, and offering Libations of Wine. He then consults the panting Entrails of slaughtered Sheep, to learn from them the Will of the Gods. These soon as the Tuscan Augur had inspected, he beheld in them the mighty Beginnings of great Attempts, yet not plain. But when he rais'd the piercing Eye from the boding Fibres to the horny Honours of Cipus, Hail Monarch, says he, for to thee, Cipus; to thee, and these thy Horns, shall this Realm and the Latian Towers be subject. Banish therefore Delay; haste to enter the Gates wide open to your Approach; so the Fates command. For, as soon as you are received into the City, you shall be made King; and enjoy, to the End of

NOTES.

565.] *Cum vidit Cipun in unda cornua.*] The next Adventure is that celebrated one of *Genucius Cipus*, the Roman Prætor, on whose Forehead Horns appeared, upon his Return from a Conquest, or at his going out of Rome, according to *Valerius Maximus*; upon which Occasion, the Soothsayers and Augurs, whom he consulted, unanimously predicted, that, if he enter'd Rome, he would be declared King thereof; and, as he knew the Aversion the Romans had to bear the Name King, he chose rather to go into voluntary Exile. The Romans, charm'd with so generous a Behaviour, set up a Head in Bronze, with Horns, upon the Gate thro' which he had passed, and it was called *Raudusculana*.

*Ille rettulit pedem, avertensque
 tarvam faciem a mœnibus urbis,
 dixit, Dii pellant talia omnia
 procul, ab procul! egoque multo
 justius agam ævum exul, quam
 capitolia videant me regem.
 Dixit: et extemplo convocat po-
 pulumque, gravemque senatum.
 Ante tamen velat cornua pacali
 lauro, et insistit aggeribus factis
 a forti milite; precatusq; deos e
 prisco more, ait, En hic unus,
 quem ni vos pellitis urbe, erit rex.
 Dicam qui is sit signo, non nomi-
 ne. Gerit cornua fronte: quem
 augur indicat daturum jura fa-
 mularia vobis, si intrarit Ro-
 mam. Ille quidem potuit irrum-
 pere apertas portas, sed nos obsti-
 timus, quamvis nemo est conjunc-
 tior mihi illo. Vos, Quirites, pro-
 hibete virum urbe, vel, si erit
 dignus, vincite gravibus cate-
 nis, aut finite metum fatalis ty-
 ranni morte. Qualia murmura
 fiunt succinctis pinetis, ubi trux
 eurus insibilat, aut qualia æ-
 quorei fluctus faciunt, si quis au-
 diat illos procul, tale populus so-
 nat: sed tamen per confusa ver-
 ba frementis vulgi, una vox e-
 minet: Quis ille? Et spectant
 frontes, quæruntque prædicta
 cornua. Cipus rursus inquit ad
 hos, Habetis quem poscitis:*

*Rettulit ille pedem; torvamq; à moenibus Urbis
 Avertens faciem, Procul, ah procul omnia, dixit,
 Talia Dî pellant: multoque ego justius ævum
 Exul agam, quam me videant Capitolia regem,
 Dixit; & extemplo populumque gravemque Se-
 natum*

590

*Convocat. Ante tamen pacali cornua lauro
 Velat, & aggeribus factis à milite forti
 Insistit: priscoque Deos è more precatus,
 En, ait, hic unus, quem vos ni pellitis urbe, 594
 Rex erit. Is qui sit, signo, non nomine dicam.
 Cornua fronte gerit. Quem vobis indicat augur,
 Si Romam intrarit, famularia jura daturum.
 Ille quidem potuit portas irrumperere apertas,
 Sed nos obstitimus; quamvis conjunctior illo
 Nemo mihi est. Vos Urbe virum prohibete,
 Quirites;*

600

*Vel, si dignus erit, gravibus vincite catenis,
 Aut finite metum fatalis morte tyranni.
 Qualia succinctis, ubi, trux insibilat Eurus,
 Murmura pinetis fiunt; aut qualia fluctus
 Æquorei faciunt, si quis procul audiat illos; 605
 Tale sonat populus. Sed per confusa frementis
 Verba tamen vulgi vox eminet una, Quis ille?
 Et spectant frontes: prædictaq; cornua quærunt.
 Rursus ad hos Cipus, Quem poscitis, inquit, habetis:*

TRANSLATION.

your Life, an unmolested Scepter. He started back; and, turning his stern Countenance from the Walls of the City, Far hence, far hence, says he, may the Gods banish all such threatening Calamities! Better that I pass my Life in Exile hated, than that the Capitol should behold me it's Lord. He said; and immediately convenes an Assembly of the People, and aged Senators: But first veils his Horns with the peaceful Laurel, and stands upon a Mount raised by his brave Soldiers. Then, having addressed the Gods, according to ancient Usage, Lo! says he, there is one among you, whom unless you expel the City, he will rise to be King: I name him not, but learn who he is by this Sign; that his Temples are crown'd with Horns. The Prophet foretels, that if he once enter the City, as a Sovereign, he will prescribe Laws to his enslaved Subjects. He might indeed have rush'd in at your open Gates, but this Arm with-held him: tho' none is more strictly united to him by Ties of Blood, than I. Do you, Romans, forbid him your City; or, if he appears worthy of it, load him with heavy Chains: or put an End to all your Fears at once, by the Death of this Tyrant, destin'd you by Fate. Such as are the Murmurs of the blustering East Wind, when he howls among the tufted Pines; or those of the beating Billows, when, from afar, they are heard to lash the sounding Shore; alike was the Uproar of the Multitude. And yet, amidst the confused Tumult of the enraged Populace, one Cry was distinctly heard; Who is he? And they examine one another's Foreheads, and look for the Horns they had been told of. Again Cipus: Here behold the Wretch you want; and, taking (tho'

Et dempta capiti populo prohibente corona
 Exhibuit gemino præsignia tempora cornu.
 Demisere oculos omnes, gemitumque dedere;
 Atque illud meritis clarum (quis credere possit?)
 Inviti videre caput: nec honore carere
 Ulterius passi, festam imposuere coronam.
 At procures, quoniam muros intrare vetaris,
 Ruris honorati tantum tibi, Cipe, dedere,
 Quantum depresso subjectis bubus aratro
 Complecti posses ad finem Solis ab ortu.
 Cornuaque æratis miram referentia formam
 Postibus insculpunt, longum mansura per ævum.
 Pandite nunc, Musæ, præsentia numina vatum,
 (Scitis enim, nec vos fallit spatiosa vetustas)
 Unde Coroniden circumflua Tybridis alveo
 Insula Romulæ sacris adsciverit urbis.
 Dira lues quoniam Latias vitiaverat auras,
 Pallidaque exsanguis squallebant corpora tabo.
 Funeribus fessi postquam mortalia cernunt
 Tentamenta nihil, nihil artes posse medentum,
 Auxilium cœleste petunt: mediamque tenentes
 Orbis humum, Delphos adeunt oracula Phœbi;
 Utque salutifera miseris succurrere rebus
 Sorte velit, tantæque urbis mala finiat, orant.

610 et coronâ demptâ capiti, populo
 prohibente, exhibuit tempora
 præsignia gemino cornu. Omnes
 demisere oculos, dedereque gemitum:
 atq; (quis possit credere?)
 inviti videre illud caput clarum
 meritis; nec passi ulterius carere
 honore, imposuere festam coronam.
 615 At quoniam, Cipe, vetaris
 intrare muros, procures dedere
 tibi tantum honorati ruris,
 quantum ab ortu solis ad finem
 posses complecti aratro depresso
 subjectis bubus; insculpuntque
 æratis postibus cornua referentia
 miram formam, et mansura
 per longum ævum. Nunc, musæ,
 præsentia numina vatum,
 (enim scitis, nec spatiosa vetustas
 fallit vos) pandite, unde
 625 insula circumflua alveo Tybridis
 adsciverit Coroniden sacris
 Romulæ urbis. Dira lues quondam
 vitiaverat Latias auras,
 corporaque pallida squallebant
 exsanguis tabo. Fessi funeribus,
 postquam cernunt mortalia tentamenta
 posse nihil, artes medentum
 posse nihil, petunt cœleste
 auxilium; adeuntque Delphos
 tenentes mediam humum
 orbis, ubi oracula Phœbi erant;
 orantq; ut velit succurrere
 miseris rebus salutifera sorte;
 finiatque mala tantæ urbis.

TRANSLATION.

(tho' forbid by the People, the Garland from his Head, discovered his Temples adorned with two Horns. The People all cast their Eyes upon the Ground; and, sad in Thought, (who can believe it?) beheld with Reluctance that renowned Head, so illustrious for it's Merits; nor did they long suffer it to remain without it's Honours, but bind it again with the festival Garland. But the Nobles, because you are forbid to enter the Walls, gave thee, Cipus, by way of Honour, as much Land as, with a Plow drawn by two yok'd Steers, thou could'st enclose from the Rising to the Setting of the Sun; and they grave upon the brazen Posts Horns representing thy wonderful Form, to continue from Age to Age. And now, O Muses, ye guardian Goddesses of the Poets, relate, (for ye know, nor does the most remote Antiquity hide ought from your View) whence an Island, surrounded by the Channel of the Tyber, associated Æsculapius, the Son of Coronis, with the Gods of the City. A dire Contagion infected formerly the Latian Air, and the pale Bodies of the Natives were deformed by a ghastly Look, Discouraged by the Number of Funerals, when they find all human Remedies vain, and that the Art of Physic nothing avails, they apply to Heaven for Aid; and visit the Oracle of Phœbus, at Delphos, which stands in the Center of the World. Of him they beg, that he will relieve them from their Distress by his salutary Power, and end the Woes of a great afflicted City. The Place, the Lau-

NOTES.

622. *Pandite nunc, musæ.*] What *Quid* here *lapius* at *Rome*, is taken from the History of relates of introducing the Worship of *Æscu-* that People.

*Et locus, et laurus, et pharetræ,
 quas illa habet, intremuere si-
 mul: cortinaque reddidit banc
 vocem imo adyto, movitque pa-
 vesfacta pectora: Romane, pe-
 tisses propiore loco, quod petis
 hinc; et pete nunc propiore loco;
 nec opus est vobis Apolline, qui
 minuat luctus, sed nato Apolli-
 ne. Ite bonis avibus, arcessiteq;
 nostram prolem. Postquam pru-
 dens senatus accepere jussa dei,
 explorant quam urbem Phœbeï-
 us juvenis colat, mittuntque le-
 gatos, qui petant ventis Epi-
 dauria littora. Quæ, simul ac
 missi tetigere incurva carina,
 adiere concilium Graiosque pa-
 tres, oravereque ut darent de-
 um, qui præsens finiat funera
 Ausoniæ gentis. Sortes certas
 dicere ita. Sententia diffidet et
 variat, parsq; putat auxilium
 non negandum, multi renuere,
 suadentque non emittere suam o-
 pem, nec tradere numina. Dum
 dubitant; crepuscula pepulere
 seram lucem, umbraque telluris
 induxerat tenebras orbi; cum
 deus opifer visus est in somnis
 consistere ante tuum torum, Ro-
 mane; sed qualis solet esse in æ-
 de: tenensq; agreste baculum si-
 nistra, deducere cæsariem longæ barbæ dextra, et emittere tales voces placido pectore.*

*Et locus, & laurus, & quas habet illa, pharetræ,
 Intremuere simul: cortinaque reddidit imo 635
 Hanc adyto vocem, pavefactaque pectora movit:
 Quod petis hinc, propiore loco, Romane, petisses:
 Et pete nunc, propiore loco. Nec Apolline vobis,
 Qui minuat luctus, opus est; sed Apolline nato.
 Ite bonis avibus, prolemq; arcessite nostram. 640
 Jussa Dei prudens postquam accepere Senatus;
 Quam colat, explorant, juvenis Phœbeïus urbem:
 Quique petant ventis Epidauria littora mittunt.
 Quæ simul incurva missi tetigere carina,
 Concilium Graiosque patres adiere: darentq; 645
 Oravere Deum, qui præsens funera gentis
 Finiat Ausoniæ. Certas ita dicere sortes.
 Diffidet, & variat sententia: parsque negandum
 Non putat auxilium; multi renuere, suamq; 649
 Non emittere opem, nec numina tradere suadent.
 Dum dubitant; seram pepulere crepuscula lucem,
 Umbraque telluris tenebras induxerat orbi:
 Cum Deus in somnis opifer consistere visus
 Ante tuum, Romane, torum; sed qualis in æde
 Esse solet; baculumq; tenens agreste sinistra, 655
 Cæsariem longæ dextra deducere barbæ:
 Et placido tales emittere pectore voces:*

TRANSLATION.

rel of the God, and the Quivers wherewith it is adorned, shook together, and the Tripod, from the sacred Recess of the Temple, thus replied; while thrilling Horrors ran thro' every Breast. What you ask here, Romans, you might have asked in a Place less remote from your own City; and ask it still in this Place less remote. Nor is it to Apollo that you must apply for Relief from your Misery, but to the Son of Apollo: Go with happy Auspices, and conduct my Son into your City. When the prudent Senate understood the Commands of the God, they explore in what City the Phœbeian Youth resided, and appoint Deputies to sail for Epidaurus, with the first favourable Wind: Who, soon as they reached the Place in their crooked Bark, waited on the Senate and Grecian Elders, and begg'd they would let them have the healing God, who, by his Presence, might put an End to the Mortality, that reign'd in the Ausonian State; for so the unerring Oracles of Fate had directed. They are divided, and vary in their Opinions: Some plead, that the appointed Aid ought not to be denied them; many oppose this, and are against delivering up the God, the Guardian Protector of their City. While the Time is thus spent in Deliberation, Night succeeds to the fading Light of Day, and the Shadow of the Earth had spread an universal Darkness over the Face of Nature; when, in Sleep, the healing God seem'd to stand before the Bed of the Roman Deputy; but such as he is usually seen in his Temple, holding in his Left Hand a rustick Club, and with his Right smoothing the Hair of his long Beard. When thus, with calm Aspect, he address'd them: Dismiss your Fears:

Pone metus; veniam, simulachraq; nostra relin-
quam.

Hunc modo serpentem, baculum qui nexibus
ambit,

Perspice: & usque nota visu, ut cognoscere possis.
Vertar in hunc: sed major ero; tantusq; videbor,
In quantum verti cœlestia corpora debent.

Extemplo cum voce Deus, cum voce Deoque
Somnus abit; somnique fugam lux alma secuta est.
Postera fidereos Aurora fugaverat ignes:

Incerti quid agant procures ad templa petiti
Conveniunt operosa Dei: quaque ipse morari
Sede velit, signis cœlestibus indicet, orant.

Vix bene desierant, cum cristis aureus altis
In serpente Deus prænuntia sibila misit;

Adventuque suo signumque, arasque, foresque,
Marmoreumque solum, fastigiaque aurea movit:
Pectoribusque tenus media sublimis in æde

Constitit, atque oculos circumtulit igne micantes.
Territa turba pavet. Cognovit numina castos
Evinctus vitta crines albente sacerdos:

Et Deus en, Deus en; linguisq; animisq; favete,
Quisquis ades, dixit. Sis, ô pulcherrime, visus
Utiliter; populosque juves tua sacra colentes.

Quisquis adest, jussu venerantur numen; & omnes
Verba sacerdotis referunt geminata: piumque
Æneadæ præstant & mente & voce favorem.

*Pone metus; veniam, relinquam-
que nostra simulacra. Modo pera-
spice hunc serpentem qui ambit
baculum nexibus, et nota usque
visu, ut possis cognoscere. Vertar
in hunc, sed ero major, videborq;
tantus, in quantum cœlestia cor-
pora debent verti. Extemplo deus
abit cum voce, et somnus cum vo-
ce deoque; luxq; alma est secuta
fugam somni. Postera aurora fu-
gaverat fidereos ignes. Proceres
incerti quid agant, conveniunt
ad operosa templa petiti dei, o-
rantq; ut indicet cœlestibus sig-
nis, qua sede ipse velit morari.
Vix bene desierant, cum deus au-
reus in serpente altis cristis, misit
prænuntia sibila; suoq; adventu
movit signumque, arasque, fo-
resque, marmoreumque solum,
fastigiaq; aurea, constititq; sub-
limis in media æde, tenus pectori-
bus, atque circumtulit oculos mi-
cantes igne. Turba territa pa-
vet; sacerdosque evinctus quod
ad castos crines albente vitta,
cognovit numina. Et dixit: Deus
en, en deus; favete quisquis ades,
linguisque, animisque. O pul-
cherrime, sis visus utiliter, ju-
vesq; populos colentes tua sacra.
Quisquis adest venerantur jussu
numen, et omnes referunt ge-
minata verba sacerdotis; Æne-
adæq; præstant et mente et voce
pium favorem.*

TRANSLATION.

Fears; I will come, and leave the Shrine and Temple of this City. Observe only this Serpent, who twines himself in Folds round my Club; and mark him well, that you may be able to know him again. Into his Figure will I change myself; but of Size enlarged, and great as ought the Form of celestial Bodies, when changed, to be. With these Words the God, and with the God and his Words, Sleep departed; and cheering Light succeeded the Flight of Sleep: Returning Aurora had extinguish-
ed the lesser Lights of Heaven. The Chiefs perplexed, and full of doubtful Care, repair to the sumptuous Temple of the God; and implore him to express, by ce-
lestial Signs, in what Land he chuses to reside. Scarce were their Prayers ended, when the bright God, in Form of a Serpent, adorned with Scales of Gold, and rearing high his lofty Crest, by forerunning Hissings, gave Notice of his Ap-
proach; and shook the Statue, the Altars, the Doors, the Marble Pavement, and gilded Roofs, and rais'd himself breast high, in the Middle of the Temple; and roll'd
around his Eyes, that darted Flames of Fire. The Crowd was struck with Ter-
ror and Amazement. The Priest, having his sacred Locks adorned with white Fillets, knew the God. The God, lo! the God, he cries; adore him in Silence
all that are present. Be seen, O divine Power, for our Good, and, propitious
hear the Prayers of thy Votaries. All that are present adore the God, as com-
manded, all repeat the Words of the Priest; and the Descendants of Æneas too
join in this holy Worship with silent Awe, and Purity of Mind. The God con-

Deus annuit bis; cristisque motis,
 dedit vibrata lingua sibi-
 la ter repetita, rata pignora.
 Tum delabitur nitidis gradibus;
 flectitq; ora retro, et ab-
 iturus respicit antiquas aras,
 salutatque antiquas domos, ha-
 bitataque temp'a. Inde ingens
 serpit per humum adopertam
 injectis floribus; flectitque si-
 nus: tenditque per mediam ur-
 bem ad portus munitos incurvo
 aggere. Restitit hic; visusque
 dimittere suum agmen, offici-
 umque sequentis turbæ placido
 vultu, posuit corpus in Auso-
 nia rate. Illa sensit onus nu-
 minis, Æneadæque gaudent
 carina pressa gravitate dei:
 tauroque cæso in littore, sol-
 vunt torta retinacula corona-
 tæ puppis. Levis aura impu-
 lerat ratem. Deus eminet alte,
 premenisque recurvam puppim
 imposita cervice, despectat cœ-
 ruleat aquas: navigansque per
 Ionium æquor modicis zephyris,
 tenuit Italiam sexto ortu Pal-
 lantidos, ferturque præter La-
 cinia littora, nobilitata templo
 deæ Junonis, præterque Scyla-
 cea littora. Linqvit Iapygiam,
 fugitque lævis remis Amphissia
 saxa; dextraque parte legit
 prærupta Ceraunia, Romechi-
 umque, Caulonaque, Naryci-
 amque, evincitque fretum, angustaque Siculi Pelori, domosque regis Hippotadæ, metallaque Themese;

Annuit his: motisque Deus rata pignora cristis;
 Ter repetita dedit vibrata sibila lingua.
 Tum gradibus nitidis delabitur; ora; retro 685
 Flectit, & antiquas abiturus respicit aras,
 Assuetasque domos habitataque templa salutat.
 Inde per injectis adopertam floribus ingens
 Serpit humum; flectitque sinus: mediamque per
 urbem
 Tendit ad incurvo munitos aggere portus. 690
 Restitit hic: agmenque suum, turbæque sequentis
 Officium placido visus dimittere vultu;
 Corpus in Ausonia posuit rate. Numinis illa
 Sensit onus: pressaque Dei gravitate carina
 Æneadæ gaudent; cæsoque in littore tauro 695
 Torta coronatæ solvunt retinacula puppis.
 Impulerat levis aura ratem. Deus eminet alte:
 Impositaque premens puppim cervice recurvam,
 Cœruleas despectat aquas: modicisque per æquor
 Ionium Zephyris sexto Pallantidos ortu 700
 Italiam tenuit; præterque Lacinia templo
 Nobilitata Deæ, Scylaceaque littora fertur.
 Linqvit Iapygiam, lævisque Amphissia remis
 Saxa fugit: dextra prærupta Ceraunia parte,
 Romechiumque legit, Caulonaque, Nariciamque.
 Evincitque fretum, Siculique angusta Pelori, 706
 Hippotadæq; domos regis, Themeseq; metalla;

TRANSLATION.

sents; and, nodding his Crest, thrice hisses, and thrice vibrates his forked Tongue in Token of Favour. He then glides along the smooth Steps; and, bending back his Head, looks with kind Concern upon his ancient Altars; and, departing, salutes his wonted Habitation, and the Temple where he had so long resided. Thence he sweeps his Bulk along the Ground, strewed with Flowers; bends in Folds, and marches thro' the Middle of the City, to the Port, fenced by a winding Mole. Here he stood; and, seeming with a gracious Aspect to dismiss his Train, and the pious Zeal of the Crowd that followed him, he ascended the Latian Ship. It felt the Weight of the God; and the Romans rejoice to see the Vessel bending under the precious Load. They sacrifice a Bull on the Strand, and loose the twisted Cables, of the Ship, adorned with Garlands: A gentle Gale pushed her on. The God, raised high, and leaning with his Neck on the crooked Stern, surveys from above the azure Deep; and, wafted o'er the smooth Ionian Sea by gentle Zephyrs, reaches the Coast of Italy on the sixth Morn. He passes Lacinia, ennobled by a Temple of the Goddess Juno, and the Scylaccan Shore. He next leaves Iapygia, and, steering along, keeps the dangerous Amphissian Rocks at distance on his Left. Then, doubling the Ceraunian Promontory on his Right, coasts along Romechium, Caulon, and Narycia; and passes the narrow Straights of Sicilian Pelorus, and the Isles where Æolus, the Son of Hippotas, reigned, and the Mines of

Leucosiamque petit, tepidique rosaria Pæsti.
 Inde legit Capreas, promontoriumque Minervæ,
 Et Surrentino generosos palmite colles, 710
 Herculeamque urbem, Stabiasque & in otia natam
 Parthenopen, & ab hac Cumææ templa Sibyllæ.
 Hinc calidi fontes, lentisciferumque tenentur
 Linternum, multaque trahens sub gurgite arenam
 Vultur, niveisque frequens Sinuessæ colubris: 715
 Minturnæq; graves, & quam tumulavit alumnus,
 Antiphataeq; domus, Trachasq; obsessa palude,
 Et tellus Circæa, & spissi littoris Antium.
 Huc ubi veliferam nautæ advertere carinam;
 (Asper enim jam pontus erat) Deus explicat
 orbes: 720

Perque sinus crebros & magna volumina labens,
 Templâ parentis init, flavum tangentia littus.
 Æquore pacato patrias Epidaurius aras
 Linqvit: & hospitio juncti sibi numinis usus
 Littoream tractu squamæ crepitantis arenam 725
 Sulcat: & innixus moderamine navis, in alta
 Puppe caput posuit: donec Castrumque, sacrasq;
 Lavini sedes, Tiberinaque ad ostia venit.
 Huc omnes populi passim, matrumq; patrumque,
 Obvia turba ruit: quæq; ignes, Troica servant,
 Vesta, tuos: lætoque Deum clamore salutant. 731
 Quaque per adversas navis cita ducitur undas,

petitque Leucosiam, rosariaque tepidi Pæsti. Inde legit Capreas, promontoriumque Minervæ, et colles generosos palmite Surrentino, urbemque Herculeam, Stabiasque, et Parthenopen natam in otia, et ab hac templa Cumææ Sibyllæ. Hinc calidi fontes, lentisciferumque Linternum tenentur, Vulturisque trahens multam arenam sub gurgite, Sinuessæque frequens niveis columbis; gravesque Minturnæ, et Cajeta quam alumnus tumulavit, domusque Antiphata, Trachasque obsessa palude, et tellus Circæa, et Antium spissi littoris. Ubi nautæ advertere veliferam carinam; huc (enim pontus erat jam asper) deus explicat orbes, labensque per crebros sinus, et magna volumina, init templâ parentis, tangentia flavum littus. Æquore pacato, Epidaurius linqvit patrias aras, et usus hospitio numinis juncti sibi, sulcat littoream arenam tractu squamæ: et innixus moderamine navis, posuit caput in alta puppi, donec venit ad Castrum, sacrasq; sedes Lavini, Tiberinaq; ostia. Huc omnes populi passim, turbaque patrum matrumque ruit obvia, virginesq; quæ servant tuos ignes,

Troica Vesta, salutantque deum læto clamore. Quaque cita navis ducitur per adversas undas,

TRANSLATION.

of Temese; and makes for the Leucosian Shore, and the Rose-Beds of warm Pæstus. Thence he reaches Capreæ, and the Promontory of Minerva, and the Hill fam'd for the Surrentine Grape, and the City of Hercules, and Stabiæ, and Parthenope formed for a Life of Ease and Retirement, and the Temple of the Cumæan Sibyl. Hence the tepid Bath of *Baiæ*, and the green Retreats of Linternum offer to their Sight; and Vultur, rolling in his Current great Quantities of Sand, and Sinuessæ, abounding in white Snakes, and the marshy Fens of Minturnæ, and where Æneas buried his Nurse, and the Habitation of Antiphates, and Trachas beset with Fens, and the Plains of Circe, and rocky Coast of Antium. As here the Mariners anchored the Vessel, (for the Sea was now rough and stormy) the God unfolds his Spires; and, gliding along in large and numerous Rings, enters the Temple of his Father, that stood upon the yellow Strand. Sea being now calm, the Epidaurian God leaves his Father's Altars; and, quitting the hospitable Temple of Apollo, furrows the Sands along the Coast with his rattling Scales; and, leaning on the Helm, placed his Head on the lofty Stern, 'till he reached Castrum, and the sacred Plains of Lavinium, by the Mouth of the Tiber. Here the People from all Parts, in mingled Crowds, run out to meet him; Fathers, Mothers, and the Virgins appointed to guard Vesta's Flame; and with joyful Cries salute the God. And, where the nimble Vessel cuts the opposing Stream,

Thura sonant super ripas ab utraque parte, aris factis ex ordine, et odorant aëra fumis, ictaque hostia, incalfacit conjectos cultros. Jamq; navis intraverat Romanam urbem, caput rerum. Serpens erigitur; movetq; colla acclinia summo malo, circumspicitque sedes aptas sibi. Amnis circumfluus scinditur in geminas partes: insula habet nomen: porrigitq; æquales lacertos à parte duorum laterum, tellure media. Phœbeius anguis consulit se huc de Latia pinu; et cœleste specie resumta, imposuit finem luctibus, venitque salutifer urbi.

Hic tamen deus accessit advena nostris delubris; Cæsar est deus in sua urbe: quem præcipuum marte togaque, non bella finita triumphis, resque gestæ domi, properataque gloria rerum,

Thura super ripas, aris ex ordine factis, Parte ab utraque sonant: & odorant aëra fumis: Ictaque conjectos incalfacit hostia cultros. 735 Jamq; caput rerum Romanam intraverat urbem; Erigitur serpens; summoque acclinia malo Colla movet: sedesque sibi circumspicit aptas. Scinditur in geminas partes circumfluus amnis: Insula nomen habet: laterumque à parte duorum Porrigit æquales media tellure lacertos. 741 Huc se de Latia pinu Phœbeius anguis Contulit: & finem, specie cœleste resumta, Luctibus imposuit; venitque salutifer Urbi.

Hic tamen accessit delubris advena nostris: 745 Cæsar in urbe sua Deus est: quem Marte togaq; Præcipuum, non bella magis finita triumphis, Resque domi gestæ, properataque gloria rerum In fidus vertere novum, stellamq; comantem;

TRANSLATION.

Stream, Incense crackles on either Side, upon Altars raised along the Banks, and perfumes the Air with it's Smoke; and Victims, struck, warm, with streaming Blood, the Knives. And now Rome, the Mistress of the World, had received him; when, rising up, and waving his Neck, which rested on the Top of the Mast, he looks round for some proper Habitation. The flowing Stream is divided into two Parts by a Piece of Land; which, seated in the Middle between the Arms of the River, that stretch themselves on each Side, is called the Island. Hither the Serpent, Son of Phœbus, gliding from the Latian Pine, repaired; and, resuming his celestial Shape, put a Period to their Woes, and came a Restorer of Health to the City.

But he was admitted a Stranger into our Temples; Cæsar is adored as a God in his own City: Whom, tho' alike renowned both in Arms and Arts, not Wars ended by Triumphs, his prudent Administration at Home, or the rapid Glory of his Conquests, contributed more to fix among the Stars, than his own

NOTES.

746. *Cæsar in urbe sua deus est.*] Ovid then, we see, has been as good as his Word. He has conducted this painful Work from the Beginning of the World. to the Age in which he wrote; nor could it indeed have been more happily terminated. The Apotheosis of *Julius Cæsar* gave him a fine Opportunity of making his Court to *Augustus*; and that Prince, who had prevailed to have his Predecessor enrolled among the Gods, might hope one Day to receive himself the same Honour, as *Ovid* here promises. But, as if to sojourn upon Earth were preferable to his being received into Heaven, he promises it not 'till after a long Life. But the divine Honours, paid to *Augustus*, were not delay'd 'till his Death; they were paid him even during his Life, and Altars were raised to him. He was but Eight and Twenty, according to *Appian*, when he was rank'd in the Number of the Tutelar Gods, in all the Cities of the Empire. The Romans, who referr'd their Original to *Æneas*, were pleas'd to have it believed, that *Venus* interested herself in the Fate of one of the Descendants of her own Son; and to her was referred the whole Honour of the Apotheosis, the History whereof is thus. *Cæsar* having been assassinated in the Middle of the Senate, *Augustus* some Time after established solemn Games to his Honour. As about this Time, according to *Suetonius*, a new Star, or rather Comet, appeared; it was given out to be the Soul of this great Man, which had taken it's Place among the Stars; and it was added, that *Venus* herself had

Quam sua progenies. Neq; enim de Cæsaris actis
Ullum majus opus, quam quod pater exstitit
hujus.

Scilicet æquoreos plus est domuisse Britannos,
Perque papyriferi septemflua flumina Nili
Victrices egisse rates: Numidasque rebelles,
Cinyphiumq; Jubam, Mithridateisq; tumentem
Nominibus Pontum, populo adjecisse Quirini; 756
Et multos meruisse, aliquos egisse triumphos;
Quam tantum genuisse virum, quo præside rerum
Humano generi, Superi, cavistis abunde.
Ne foret hic igitur mortali semine cretus; 760
Ille Deus faciendus erat. Quod ut aurea vidit
Æneæ genitrix; vidit quoque triste parari
Pontifici letum; & conjurata arma moveri.
Palluit: & cunctis, ut cuique erat obvia, Divis,
Aspice, dicebat, quanta mihi mole parentur 765

quam sua progenies. Neque enim
ullum opus de actis Cæsaris est
majus, quam quod exstitit pater
hujus. Scilicet, est plus domuisse
æquoreos Britannos, egisseque
victrices rates per septemflua
flumina papyriferi Nili; adje-
cisseq; rebelles Numidas, Ciny-
phiumq; Jubam, Pontumq; tu-
mentem Mithridateis nominibus,
populo Quirini, et meruisse mul-
tos, egisse aliquos, triumphos;
quam genuisse tantum virum,
quo præside rerum, vos, Superi,
abunde cavistis humano generi.
Igitur ne hic foret cretus mortali
semine, ille erat faciendus deus.
Quod ut aurea genitrix Æneæ
vidit, vidit quoque triste letum
parari pontifici, et arma conju-
rata moveri. Palluit: et dice-
bat cunctis divis, ut erat obvia
cuique; Aspice quanta mole

TRANSLATION.

Progeny. For of all Cæsar's Acts, none redounds more to his Honour, than that he is the Father of Augustus. Is it a greater Glory to have subdued the Britons environed by the Sea, and urged your victorious Fleet along the seven Channels of the Nile; to have added the rebellious Numidians, Cinyphian Juba, and Pontus, proud of the Name of Mithridates, to the Empire of Quirinus; to have merited many, and celebrated some Triumphs, than to have been the Father of so great a Man; by decreeing to whom the sovereign Rule, Heaven has lavished her Bounty on the human Race. That this Prince therefore might not be a Descendant of meer Mortals, his Father must reach the Skies. Which when the beauteous Mother of Æneas foresaw, and foresaw too the bloody Death that was preparing for the High-Priest, and the combined Arms of the Conspirators, she turned pale; and said to every God she met, Behold what a Weight of Treachery

NOTES.

had taken Care to assign him that Station. It had been even remark'd, that, for a whole Year after Cæsar's Death, the Sun appeared pale; and they failed not to attribute to the Grief of Apollo, what was the mere effect of some Spots, that this Year appeared upon the Sun's Disk. Many other Prodigies were spoken of, as happening about the same Time, which it were tedious here to mention. Augustus however took the Advantage of this Superstition, to have Cæsar declared a God. He built a Temple to him, establish'd Priests to take Care of his Worship, and had a Statue of him carved, and set up with a Star over it's Head. But, to say the Truth, this Deification came somewhat too late; the Times were not now so fertile in Divinities as of old. Whatever Veneration was paid to the Grand-Nephew of Augustus, this Deification did not fail to provoke some to rally him. Some call'd him the Puppet-Maker; others said he took Care to fill up the Vacancies in Heaven, which had received no new Colony for a long while. Augustus made a Jest of those Scoffs, not doubting but he himself should one Day receive the same Honours: For the great Affair is, once to establish a new Fashion. Indeed the deifying Spirit soon after raged to such a Degree, that they gave a Place among the Gods, not only to the most wicked Emperors, as Tiberius, but also to the most stupid, as Claudius. But it must be own'd, these new Gods and their Oracles did not rise to great Vogue, whatever Pains were taken to advance their Credit. The Eyes of the People came at length to be open'd, as to an Usage equally impious and ridiculous; and we find no new Divinities since that Time.

*infidiæ parentur mihi, quantaq;
cum fraude caput petatur, quod
solum restat mihi de Dardanio
Iulo. Egone sola ero semper exer-
cita justis curis? quam modo Ca-
lydonia hasta Tydidæ vulneret,
nunc mœnia Trojæ male defensæ
confundant. Quæ videam natum
actum longis erroribus, jactari-
que freto, intrareq; sedes silen-
tum, gerereque bella cum Turno,
aut, si fatemur vera, magis cum
Junone. Sed quid nunc recordor
antiqua damna mei generis? hic
timor non finit me meminisse pri-
orum. Cernitis sceleratos enses a-
cui in me; quos precor prohibete,
repelliteque facinus, neve extin-
guite flammæ Vestæ cæde sacer-
dotis.*

*Venus anxia, nequicquam ja-
cittalia verba toto cælo: movet-
que superos; qui quanquam non
possunt rumpere ferrea decreta
veterum sororum, tamen dant
haud incerta signa futuri luctus.
Ferunt arma crepitantia inter
nigras nubes, tubasq; terribiles,
cornuaque audita cælo, præmo-
uisse nefas. Imago quq; Phœbi
tristis præbebat lurida lumina
sollicitis terris. Faces sæpe sunt
visæ ardere sub mediis astris;
guttæ cruentæ sæpe cecidere inter
nimbos, et lucifer cœrulus quod
ad vultum, erat sparsus atra ferrugine: currus lunares erant sparsi sanguine,*

**Infidiæ: quantaque caput cum fraude petatur,
Quod de Dardania solum mihi restat Iūlo.
Solane semper ero justis exercita curis?
Quam modo Tydidæ Calydonia vulneret hasta,
Nunc male defensæ confundant mœnia Trojæ.
Quæ videam natum longis erroribus actum, 771
Jactarique freto, sedesque intrare silentum;
Bellaq; cum Turno gerere; aut, si vera fatemur,
Cum Junone magis. Quid nunc antiqua recordor
Damna mei generis? timor hic meminisse priorum
Non finit. In me acui sceleratos cernitis enses. 776
Quos prohibete, precor; facinusq; repellite: neve
Cæde sacerdotis flammæ extinguite Vestæ.
Taliam nequicquam toto Venus anxia cælo
Verba jactat: Superosque movet: Qui rumpere
quanquam 780
Ferreæ non possunt veterum decreta sororum;
Signa tamen luctus dant haud incerta futuri.
Arma ferunt inter nigras crepitantia nubes,
Terribilesque tubas, auditaque cornua cælo
Præmonuisse nefas. Phœbi quoque tristis imago
Lurida sollicitis præbebat lumina terris. 786
Sæpe faces visæ mediis ardere sub astris:
Sæpe inter nimbos guttæ cecidere cruentæ.
Cœrulus & vultum ferrugine Lucifer atra
Sparsus erat: sparsi Lunares sanguine currus. 790**

TRANSLATION.

is prepared against me; with what deep and subtle Arts they assault the only remaining Branch of Dardanian Iulus. Shall I alone be ever harrassed with endless Cares; now wounded by the Calydonian Spear of Tydeus' Son; now mourning the hard Fate of Troy's ill-defended Walls? I have seen my Son, wandering an Exile from Coast to Coast, tossed by stormy Seas, and traversing the gloomy Regions of the Dead. I have seen him engaged in War with Turnus, or rather, to speak without Reserve, with implacable Juno. But why do I now revolve the ancient Calamities of my Race, since present Fear defaces the Memory of past Ills! See you not the impious Swords, sharpened against me? Forbid, Gods! repel the direful Blow! nor extinguish Vesta's sacred Fire, by the Blood of the High-Priest.

In vain does Venus, full of Anxiety, disclose the Complaints all over Heaven, and invoke the Aid of the Gods; who, tho' they can't break thro' the Iron Decrees of the fatal Sisters, give yet no obscure Hints of the approaching Disaster. They tell us, that Arms, rattling amidst a dark Host of Clouds, the Clarion's dreadful Sound, and the Alarm of the Trumpet, heard in the Sky, gave Warning of the hideous Crime. The troubled Image of Phœbus too gave but a faint Light, and Torches were seen to blaze amidst the Stars. Drops of Blood fell from Heaven in Showers, and the Morning-Star, was o'er-spread with a dusky Hue: The Chariot of the Moon was also dyed with Blood. In every Place the
Infernal

Tristia mille locis Stygius dedit omina bubo ;
 Mille locis lachrymavit ebur : cantusque feruntur
 Auditi, sanctis & verba minacia lucis.
 Victima nulla litat: magnosque instare tumultus
 Fibra monet ; cæsumq; caput reperitur in extis.
 Ihq; foro, circumq; domos, & templa Deorum 796
 Nocturnos ululasse canes ; umbrasque silentum
 Erravisse ferunt ; motamque tremoribus urbem.
 Non tamen insidias venturaque vincere fata
 Præmonitus potuere Deum: strictiq; feruntur 800
 In templum gladii. Neq; enim locus ullus in Urbe
 Ad facinus, diramque placet, nisi Curia, cædem.
 Tum vero Cytherea manu percussit utraque
 Pectus : & Æneaden molitur condere nube ;
 Qua prius infesto Paris est ereptus Atridæ : 805
 Et Diomedeos Æneas fugerat enses.
 Talibus hanc genitor : Sola insuperabile fatum,
 Nata, movere paras ? intres licet ipsa sororum
 Tecta trium ; cernes illic molimine vasto
 Ex ære, & solido rerum tabularia ferro : 810
 Quæ neque concursus cœli, neq; fulminis iram,
 Nec metuunt ullas tuta atque æterna ruinas.
 Invenies illic incisa adamante perenni
 Fata tui generis. Legi ipse ; animoque notavi :
 Et referam : ne sis etiamnum ignara futuri. 815

Stygius bubo dedit tristia omnia mille locis. Ebur lacrymavit mille locis ; cantusque feruntur auditi, et verba minacia audita sanctis lucis. Nulla victima litat ; fibraque monet magnos tumultus instare, caputque cæsum reperitur in extis. Feruntque nocturnos canes ululasse in foro, circumque domos et templa deorum, umbrasque silentum erravisse ; urbemq; fuisse motam tremoribus. Tamen præmonitus deum non potuere vincere insidias, venturaq; fata, strictique gladii feruntur in templum ; enim neque ullus locus in urbe, nisi curia, placet ad facinus diramque cædem. Tum vero Cytherea percussit pectus utraque manu, et molitur condere eum ætheria nube ; qua Paris est prius ereptus infesto Atridæ, et Æneas fugerat Diomedeos enses. Sed genitor alloquitur hanc talibus verbis. Nata, tunc sola paras movere insuperabile fatum ? Licet ut ipsa intres tecta trium sororum. Cernes illic tabularia rerum facta ex ære et solido ferro vasto molimine : quæ tuta atque æterna, neque metuunt concursus cœli, neque iram ful-

minis, nec ullas ruinas. Illic invenies fata tui generis incisa perenni adamante ; ipse legi, notavique ea animo, et referam ; ne sis etiamnum ignara futuri.

TRANSLATION.

infernal Owl gave fatal Omens ; in every Place the Ivory Statues wept ; and awful Musick and threat'ning Sounds were heard in the sacred Groves. No Victims can allay the Anger of the Gods ; the Fibres foretel, that great Commotions are at hand ; and a wounded Head was found in the Entrails. In the Forum, and round the Domes of the Gods, Night-howling Dogs alarm ; the wandering Ghosts forsake their Seats, and the City is shaken with Earthquakes. Yet these Premonitions of the Gods cannot avert the Treachery, or prevent Cæsar's approaching Doom. The Swords of the Conspirators are drawn in the Temple ; for no Place in the City pleases so much, for perpetrating the Crime and horrid Murder, as the Senate-House. 'Twas now that the Cytherean Goddess, in Anguish, smote her Breast ; and try'd to hide her Hero in the Æthereal Cloud, that had before screened Paris from the Vengeance of Menelaus, and rescued Æneas from the pursuing Sword of Diomed. When thus her Sire : Do you alone, Daughter, hope to controul the unconquer'd Sway of Fate ? Enter yourself the Habitation of the Three Sisters. There you will see the Records of Things, graved deep in Brass and lasting Iron ; which, eternal and secure, fear neither the Concussion of Heaven, nor the Rage of Thunder, nor any Shock of Ruin. There you will find the various Fortunes of your Race, design'd in perennial Adamant. I have myself read them, and marked them well in my Mind ; and will now repeat them, that you may not any longer continue ignorant of what's to come. He, Cytherea, for whom you

Hic (pro quo laboras, Cytherea) complevit sua tempora, annis, quos debuit terræ, perfectis; tu, suusque natus, qui hæres nominis feret onus urbis impositum sibi; ultorque fortissimus cæsi parentis, habebit nos suos in bella, facies, ut accedat deus cælo, colaturque templis. Sub auspiciis illius mœnia obsessæ Mutinæ victa, petent pacem. Pharsalia sentiet illum, Philippique, iterum madefacti Æmathia cæde; et magnum nomen superabitur Siculis undis. Ægyptiaque conjux Romani ducis, fisa non bene tædæ, cadet; illaque erit frustra minata nostra capitolia servitura suo Canopo. Quid numerem tibi Barbariem, gentes jacentes ab utroque oceano? quodcunque habitabile tellus sustinet, erit hujus. Pontus quoque serviet illi. Pace data terris, vertet suum animum ad civilia jura; auctorque justissimus feret leges, regetque mores suo exemplo, prospiciensque in ætatem futuri temporis, nepotumque venturorum, jubebit prolem natam de sancta conjuge, ferre suumque nomen, curasque. Nec nisi cum senior æquaverit Pylios annos, tanget æthereas sedes, cognataque sidera. Interca fac hanc animam, raptam de cæso corpore,

TRANSLATION.

are now so anxious, has compleated his Term of Life, and passed thro' the Years he ow'd to Earth. To you 'tis granted, that he be received as a God in Heaven, and have Homage paid to him in Temples; and that his Son, who, as the Heir of his Name and Greatness, shall sustain the whole Weight of the public Administration, undertaking a noble Revenge of his Father's Murder, find us, the Gods, propitious to him in his Wars. The Walls of Mutina, invested under his Conduct, shall, vanquished, sue for Peace; Pharsalia shall know him, and Philippi again be drench'd in Gore. A mighty Name shall be subdued in Sicilia's Flood; and the Ægyptian Spouse of a Roman Leader, trusting to the unavailing nuptial Tie, shall fall; and, in vain, flatter herself with subjecting the Capitol to her Canopus. Why name I Africa, or the Nations lying on both Sides the Ocean? Whatever the habitable Earth sustains shall be his: Even the Sea shall submit to his Sway. Having establish'd Peace, he shall turn his Mind to civil Cares; and enact just and equitable Laws, and regulate the Manners of his Subjects by his own Example: And, regarding Ages to come, and the Happiness of his future Race, will appoint a Son, born of his chaste Spouse, to succeed, as Heir of his Name and Rule: Nor, 'till advanced in Years, he reaches the Experience of the Pylian Sage, shall he enter the Ætherial Habitations, or be placed among his kindred Stars. Mean time, snatch the Hero's Spirit from his wounded Body, and change

Fac jubar, ut semper Capitolia nostra Forumque
Divus ab excelsa prospectet Julius æde.

Vix ea fatus erat; media cum sede Senatus
Constitit alma Venus nulli cernenda: sui que
Cæsaris eripuit membris, nec in aëra solvi 845
Passa recentem animam, cœlestibus intulit astris.
Dumque tulit; lumen capere, atque ignescere
sensit:

Emisitque sinu. Luna volat altius illa:
Flammiferumque trahens spatioso limite crinem
Stella micat; natiq; videns benefacta, fatetur 850
Esse suis majora; & vinci gaudet ab illo.
Hic sua præferri quanquam vetat acta paternis:
Libera fama tamen, nullisque obnoxia jussis,
Invitum præfert; unaque in parte repugnat.
Sic magni cedit titulis Agamemnonis Atreus: 855
Ægea sic Theseus, sic Pelea vincit Achilles.
Denique, ut exemplis ipsos æquantibus utar,
Sic & Saturnus minor est Jove. Jupiter arces
Temperat æthereas, & mundi regna triformis:
Terra sub Augusto. Pater est & rector uterque.
Dî, precor, Æneæ comites, quibus ensis & ignis
Cesserunt, Diique Indigetes, genitorque, Quirine,
Urbis, & invicti genitor, Gradive, Quirini, 863
Vestaque Cæsareos inter sacrata Penates;

jubar, ut divus Julius semper
prospectet nostra capitolia fo-
rumque ab excelsa æde.

Vix fatus erat ea, cum al-
ma Venus constitit cernenda
nulli media sede senatus, eri-
puitq; recentem animam mem-
bris sui Cæsaris, nec passa e-
am solvi in aëra, intulit cœ-
lestibus astris. Dumque tulit,
sensit eam capere lumen, atque
ignescere, emisitque sinu. Illa
volat altius luna, trahensque
flammiferum crinem spatioso
limite, micat stella, vidensque
benefacta nati, fatetur esse
majora suis; et gaudet vinci
ab illo. Quanquam hic vetat
sua acta præferri paternis,
tamen fama libera, obnoxiaque
nullis jussis, præfert eum in-
vitum, repugnatque illi in hac
una parte. Sic Atreus cedit
titulis magri Agamemnonis;
sic Theseus vincit Ægea, sic
Achilles vincit Pelea. Deni-
que, ut utar exemplis æquan-
tibus ipsos, sic et Saturnus est
minor Jove, Jupiter temperat
ætherias arces, et regna tri-
formis mundi. Terra est sub
Augusto. Uterque est pater et
rector. Precor vos, ô dii, co-
mites Æneæ, quibus ensis et ig-
nis cesserunt, dique Indigetes,

Quirineque, genitor urbis, et te, Gradive, genitor Quirini, Vestaque sacrata inter Cæsareos penates,

TRANSLATION.

change it to a beaming Train of Light; that the deified Julius may ever, from his heavenly Throne, smile upon the Roman Capitol and Forum.

Scarce had he done speaking, when beauteous Venus stood invisible in the Middle of the Senate House; and, snatching the fleeting Soul of her Cæsar from his mangled Limbs, suffered it not to dissolve in Air, but plac'd it among the Stars of Heaven. And, as she bore it, she perceiv'd it to give Light, and glow with new-born Fires. Upwards it sprung from her Bosom; and mounting above the Lunar Sphere, shot behind it a long Trail of Light. Now he shines a Star; and, beholding the glo- rious Deeds of his Son, owns them to surpass his own; and joys to be thus out- done. And, tho' the Prince himself allows not of this Preference given to his Acts, yet Fame, uncontroll'd, and subject to no Restraint, compels him reluc- tant, to receive the Homage due; and, in this Instance only, thwarts his Desires. So Atreus yields to the mighty Fame of Agamemnon; thus Theseus surpass'd his Father Ægeus: and Achilles eclips'd the Renown of Peleus. In fine, to make Use of Examples suited to the Names concerned, thus does Saturn himself fall short of the Fame of Jove. Jupiter rules the Realms above, and sways the triple Scepter of the Universe: The Earth is subject to Augustus. Each is a Father and Governor. Grant, ye Gods, Attendants of Æneas, to whom Fire and Sword, submissive, gave Way; and ye native Gods of Italy, and Father Quirinus, and Mars, the common Father of the City and Quirinus; and you, Vesta, held sacred

among

*et tu, Phœbe domestice, cum
Cæsarea Vesta; Jupiterque,
qui altus tenes Tarpeias arces,
quosq; alios deos sit fas piumq;
vati appellare: illa dies sit
tarda, et serior nostro ævo, qua
augustum caput, orbe quem tem-
perat relicto, accedat cælo; ab-
sensque faveat precantibus.*

P E R O R A T I O.

*Jamque exegi opus, quod nec
ira Jovis, nec ignes, nec fer-
rum, nec edax vetustas poterit
abolere. Illa dies, quæ habet nil
jus nisi hujus corporis, finiat
mibi spatium incerti ævi cum
volet; tamen perennis meliore
parte mei, ferar super alta as-
tra; nostrumque nomen erit in-
delebile: legarque ore populi,
qua Romana potentia patet do-
mitis terris; sique præfagia
vatum habent quid veri, vi-
vam fama per omnia sæcula.*

*Et cum Cæsarea tu, Phœbe domestice, Vesta, 865
Quique tenes altus Tarpeias Jupiter arces,
Quosque alios vati fas appellare piumque;
Tarda sit illa dies, & nostro serior ævo,
Qua caput augustum, quem temperat orbe relicto,
Accedat cælo: faveatque precantibus absens. 870*

P E R O R A T I O.

*Jamque opus exegi: quod nec Jovis ira, nec
ignes,*

*Nec poterit ferrum, nec edax abolere vetustas.
Cum volet illa dies, quæ nil nisi corporis hujus
Jus habet, incerti spatium mihi finiat ævi:
Parte tamen meliore mei super alta perennis 875
Astra ferar: nomenque erit indelebile nostrum.
Quaque patet domitis Romana potentia terris,
Ore legar populi: perque omnia sæcula fama
(Si quid habent veri vatum præfagia) vivam.*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

*among the Household Gods of Cæsar; and you, domestic Phœbus, to whom a like
Homage is paid; and thou, mighty Jupiter, who, high enthron'd, presides over
the Tarpeian Towers; and whatever other Gods it may be lawful for a Poet to
invoke; slowly may the Day advance, and later than the Term of my Life;
when this august Prince, abandoning the World, which he rul'd so well, shall be
enroll'd among the Gods; and, propitious, hear the Prayers of his disconsolate
Subjects.*

P E R O R A T I O N.

*And now I have finish'd a Work, which neither the Anger of Jove, nor Fire,
nor Steel, nor the consuming Teeth of Time, shall be able to destroy. Come, when
it will, the Day, which has no Power but over my Body, and let it finish the
doubtful Term of Life: Yet, in my better Part, immortal, I shall soar above the
lofty Mansions of the Stars; nor shall my Name ever cease to be in Honour.
Wherever Rome shall spread her Dominion over the conquer'd World, my Works
will be read by the Nations; and (if the Presages of Poets have aught of Truth)
I shall live in Fame thro' all succeeding Ages.*

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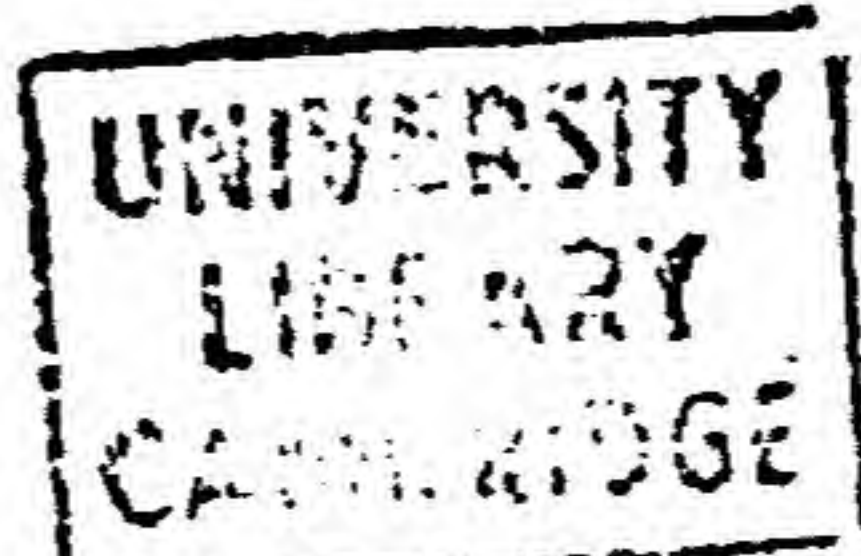
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